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From ... News.....
Chester ... Pa.....
Date, Feb. 29/92

BITS OF LOCAL HISTORY.

Things That Happened in the Time Long Since Passed.

Perhaps a more complete surprise was never given a Chester gentleman than the one successfully carried out by Mrs. Gray, wife of Dr. William Gray, who lived in the building at Fifth and Market streets, now occupied by Lawyers Broomall, Hinkson and others. Dr. Gray purchased the ground, on which was an old house, in 1836, and as he was in poor health his wife urged him to spend some time at the Virginia Springs, then a noted health resort.

The doctor had scarcely got out of town before workmen began tearing down the house. When he returned to Chester he was surprised to find a roomy house, one of the handsomest in the town, built on the site of the old dwelling, and all furnished for his reception. His wife, who managed this big undertaking so successfully, died a few years ago.

A MOSS-COVERED BUILDING.

The old stone building, on the south side of Third street below Edgmont avenue, soon to be torn down to make way for Contractor Provost, was the birthplace of the Hanley Hose Company. The Robin Hood restaurant was kept there by "Jack" Hanley, who discussed the subject and succeeded in getting a number of men interested in the project. From the result of a meeting held at this restaurant the movement received sufficient impetus to start the company on a prosperous career.

The building was afterwards occupied by Lewis Cavette, a flour and feed dealer, who was a well-known politician and exerted considerable influence upon the elections in Chester.

AN ANECDOTE OF JERRY.

Jeremiah Stevenson—"Jerry," as he was familiarly called—who died a few months ago, was a well-known resident of Chester for over half a century. He was deputy sheriff under Hon. John Larkin, Jr., and was present and assisted in the execution of Thomas Cropper, the last man to be executed for murder in Delaware county. When the trap was sprung, Cropper's arms became free by the loosening of the rope that bound them and the wild clutching of the prisoner's hands was terrible to witness. Jerry quickly stepped forward and bound the murderer's arms, a merciful act, as it hastened his end and put a stop to his suffering.

From ... News.....
Chester ... Pa.....
Date, Feb. 29/92

BITS OF LOCAL HISTORY.

A Hostelrie that Had a Noted Patriot as a Guest.

The march of improvement will soon take away another of Chester's historical buildings, making two within a few feet of each other that are to be demolished during the coming building season. The Lafayette House, which is to be replaced by a larger and more pretentious building, was built prior to 1700 and as early as 1733 was used as an inn, as mention of this fact is made in an old deed.

The hotel took its name from the fact that the Marquis Lafayette is said to have had his wounds, which he received at the Battle of Brandywine, dressed in the inn and was nursed in one of the bedrooms. For some years after this marks on the floor of the room were pointed out as blood stains from the gallant Frenchman's wounds.

THE LAST SLAVE.

A colored woman known as "Aunt Sallie" is said to have been the last slave owned in Delaware County. She died at the old Perkins mansion, which stood on the lawn for many years. She was the slave of John Flower, of Chester, but though he gave her freedom papers, she declined to leave the house, declaring that she was one of the family, so she was permitted to remain as cook, a position in which she lorded it over the other colored people on the estate. She claimed to be a princess and said she was the daughter of an African king and purchased by the captain of a slaver from a tribe that had captured her in war.

Another claim of the ownership of the last slave in Delaware county is also made. It is alleged that Judge Crosby owned the last people to be in bondage and that they were "Sampson" and "Old Aunt Rose," his wife. After being freed they lived in a log cabin near Leipserville.

From Com'l Gazette
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Date, March 5, 1912



CHESTER'S ANCIENT CITY HALL.

There is no colonial relic in the vicinity of Philadelphia which attracts more attention from relic seekers than does the old City hall of Chester, Pa. The Illustrated American, from which the above picture is taken, says: This building was erected in 1724, and was the court-house as long as Chester was the county seat. It is the fifth building used for that purpose, and it is a massive structure that looks as if it would remain intact for centuries longer. It has the pent-roof projection over the windows which was the style in those days, and, as originally built, had a belfry in which hung a bell bearing date 1729. A new bell has replaced it, the old one still doing duty at the ancient school-house on Welsh street. The first court in the district was held at Pearson's inn. The second building was a log house on Elginmont avenue, built prior to the arrival of Penn. The third court-house was built in 1685, but was not used long, as ten years later another was constructed, the foundation of which is yet standing. It was followed by the present structure, as already stated. The old county prison and work-house are contemporaneous with the City hall, but they have been demolished and replaced by modern structures. Until three years the interior of the building remained as originally constructed, when it was modernized and divided into offices for the city officials.

From News
Chester Pa.
Date Mar 26/92

BITS OF LOCAL HISTORY.

The Old Jail that Stood at Fourth and Market Streets.

Old residents of Chester remember very distinctly the old jail that once served for the confinement of Delaware county's

criminals. It stood at Fourth and Market streets, back a short distance, but facing Market. It was a two-story and attic building, the front being used by the Sheriff and his family as a home.

The jail in the last ten years of its use was a poor affair. The window bars were rusty and weak and so insecure were the cells that no criminal with any ingenuity had much trouble in effecting his escape. It was necessary to keep close guard over the more important inmates of the jail, for they were certain to get away if this was not done. The prison system, too, was lax as compared with that of to-day.

A pump stood in front of the jail and as this was used freely by the public it became a nuisance in the winter time, as the drippings made a small skating park

was very perilous to pedestrians. The pump was finally removed and the well filled in. Part of the old brickwork of the well is under Gerstley's store, 404 Market street. This well was dug in 1741.

During the days of the Revolution a double row of Lombardy poplars stood in front of the jail and as they formed a pleasant retreat, the citizens held public meetings there, or sat beneath the shade and discussed the exciting questions of the day. Many a windy orator held forth to listening crowds beneath those old poplars and explained what was absolutely necessary to save this country. These trees were cut down over a half century ago, as they had grown unsightly, and were replaced by lindens.

The old jail was sold in 1850 to James Campbell, who was the pioneer textile manufacturer in Chester. The site of the building is now occupied by Masonic Hall.

From American
Media Pa.
Date April 13/92

A Chester Landmark Going.—The old Lafayette Hotel at Third and Edgmont streets, Chester, is now being demolished and a handsome structure will be built in its place. The old building is one of Chester's ancient landmarks. It was first known as the Barber House, after its first proprietor, to whom the lot was conveyed by David Lloyd, under date of June 14, 1699. The house was an imposing one in its day. The pent-roof over the second story window has remained up to the present, although the porch, which formerly projected out some distance on the side walk, has long since been removed. The interior presents a truly ancient appearance, and in these days is a sight in architecture rarely seen. The building had two doors, the eastern one leading into the parlors, and the western door into the hall-way, a room of the same size as the one on the opposite side. In this apartment the stair-case ascended to the rooms above. Back of this was the sitting room, while in the rear of the parlor was the dining room. The fire places and hearths in the hall-room and the parlor were laid in blue tiles, presenting scenes from Scriptural history. In the northwest room on the first floor the wound of General Lafayette was dressed after the battle of Brandywine.

From. News
Chester Pa.
Date. April 21/92

BITS OF LOCAL HISTORY.

Little Reminiscences of the Early Days of
Marcus Hook.

During the last century and part of the present century Marcus Hook was the shipbuilding century of Pennsylvania. The lumber was cut in the forest close at hand, while the iron was hauled from the noted Sarem Forge, on Chester Creek near the present Glen Mills.

Marcus Hook's charter was granted by William Penn in 1701. A meeting was held in 1760 to give vitality to the old charter, but it was permitted to lie undisturbed for many years after that date.

Simon Cranston, a shipbuilder in the old town, who died in 1856, used to relate an incident of the Revolution that happened when he was lad of eight years. The British fleet, he said, anchored off Marcus Hook during the occupancy of the English troops of Philadelphia, and one day opened fire on the old town, damaging a number of houses. His mother took him and the other children to the cellar to escape the flyingcannon balls.

A ferry was at one time maintained between Marcus Hook and New Jersey.

The most remarkable cabbage story of America came from Marcus Hook. A newspaper published in Chester in 1828 stated that John S. Van Neman had growing in his garden a cabbage tree that was five feet high, eleven and a half feet in circumference and had twenty limbs, on which fifty small heads of cabbage were growing.

At the beginning of this century Marcus Hook was the residence of one of the most noted American painters. He was a native of Sweden and came to this country in 1794. His name was Adolph Ulrich Westmuller, and among the men whose portraits he painted were George Washington and Alexander Hamilton.

From. News
Chester Pa.
Date. April 25/92

BITS OF LOCAL HISTORY.

A Few Notes About an Old Delaware
County Hostelrie.

The Seven Stars Hotel, at Village Green, is one of the oldest hostellies in Delaware county, and has a great deal of

interesting history clustering about it. When the county of Delaware was created in 1790, the hotel was kept by Thomas Marshall, but the place was opened some years before that and was a regular stopping place for the Colonial people to moisten their whistles and make redolent their breaths.

It is said that Lord Cornwallis made the Seven Stars his headquarters while the British army was encamped near Village Green after the Battle of Brandywine. During the agitation of the ten hour movement in Delaware county, the hall in the Seven Stars was the headquarters for the workingmen, who were actively interested in the reform and it became very prominent. John Garrett was the proprietor of the hotel at that time and lent his aid to the movement, which made him so unpopular with the mill owners that they organized an effort to prevent him from getting a license at the next term of court. The wily Boniface outwitted his opponents, however, and had J. Lewis Garrett to make the application.

John continued his labors for the workingmen and permitted the use of the hall free of charge.

*Grov. News
Chester Pa.
Date. May 23/92*

Where a Patriotic American Secreted the Gallant Lafayette.

When the Marquis Lafayette was wounded at the battle of Brandywine in 1777, he would not stop long enough to have his injuries examined and treated by the surgeon until he saw that his brigade was safe from the pursuing British. After the Continentals crossed Chester creek and passed through Chester to what is now Leiperville and rested, the gallant Frenchman, weak from loss of blood and the fatigue of the march, was taken to the Barber house at Second and Edgmont avenue.

The American army rested one night at Leiperville and the next morning continued the retreat, leaving the wounded Lafayette behind. The Frenchman knew that the British would soon follow the Continentals and felt morally certain that some Tory in Chester would make his presence in the town known to the enemy, so that a British prison awaited him. He called his host to his side and told him that he must find another place for his patient, or his guest would soon be in charge of the English.

The details were soon arranged. Along Chester creek in the woods between Edgmont road and the winding stream was the house of a patriot who was doing noble service in the army. His wife was earning her own living while her

husband was doing battle for his country, and to this woman a messenger was sent. She was told of the peril of the gallant Frenchman and that was sufficient to enlist her heartiest cooperation.

That night, at midnight, while the people in old Chester were wrapped in slumber, and the streets were deserted, a horse carrying a figure in military garb, moved slowly and almost noiselessly up the dusty Edgmont road. A man walked a few feet ahead of the horseman and following him the rider guided his horse through the gloom. After passing the Quaker graveyard the guide turned to the left and the horseman entered the thicket after him. They halted after going a few hundred yards at a small stone house and the guide gave a few soft taps on the door. It was opened by a woman and as the figure in the military garb slowly and painfully alighted from the horse, assisted by his guide, and entered the low door of the dwelling, the woman said:

"I welcome thee, General Lafayette, here thou will have a refuge until thy wound is healed."

The Marquis was secreted until able to join his command and left thanking his courageous hostess. The old house has long since succumbed to the ravages of time, but the walls that formed the foundations can still be seen near the old quarry along Chester creek, north of Ninth street.

J. H. C.—“I have good reasons for believing the article in your last number, relating to the headquarters of General Washington, at Valley Forge, somewhat erroneous. In 1767 the property belonged to John Potts, the founder of Pottstown, was described in his will, made in that year, and passed with his estate to his heirs in the succeeding year. His son, Isaac Potts, took possession of the property, and ran the mills, forge, &c., and according to the family tradition, resided there during the revolutionary period. He was then about twenty-six years old, and afterwards became a Quaker preacher. In the Historical Collections of Pennsylvania it is stated that Washington's headquarters were at the stone house belonging to Isaac Potts, proprietor of the forge. The popular story informs us that Isaac Potts found General Washington in a dark natural bower of ancient oaks, on his knees at prayer, in the winter of 1777. Bowen, in his ‘Picturesque Tour,’ also informs us that on the west side of the Schuylkill, about twenty-two miles from Philadelphia, and six miles above Norristown, is a deep, rugged hollow at the mouth of Valley creek. An ancient forge, established by one of the Potts family, of Pottsgrove, has given to the place the name of Valley Forge. William Dewees’ first wife, Sarah Potts, was a cousin of Isaac Potts. They were the parents of the late eminent Doctor William P. Dewees, a Professor in the University of Pennsylvania. The Jacob Paul, whom you name as the owner of the property in 1794, married a sister of Isaac Potts’ wife. So, you see, these folks had such a way of mixing up family affairs, that it was rather hard to tell who the things belonged to in fact.”.....Our authority is “A History of Valley Forge,” published in the Dispatch four or five years ago, which was written by a gentleman who was born near Valley Forge, of parents who resided there during the Revolution, and who himself had collected the statements of persons who were living during the time that the American army was at Valley Forge. He says that, at the time of the occupation, the headquarters mansion belonged to Colonel Dewees, and was afterward the property of Isaac Potts.

A. R.—1st. The first railroad in the United States was built by Thomas Leiper, in 1809, from his quarries on Crum creek to his landing on Ridley creek, Delaware county, Pa., a distance of one mile. 2d. See Appleton's Railroad Guide and Poor's Manual of Railroads. 3d. In 1786, by John Fitch, at Philadelphia.

RE-UNION AT MIDDLETOWN—INTERESTING LOCAL HISTORY.—Being officially informed on Wednesday morning last, that there was to be at Middletown, at the Presbyterian Church, a re-union, in short, a sort of old-time meeting, where the reminiscences of a century and a half would be surveyed, and that the old sanctuary—the mother of Delaware County Presbyterianism—was to be the scene of the meeting, your wandering reporter found himself wending his way thitherward, wondering meanwhile, what such an out-of-the-way place could possibly have to do with the rise and progress of Presbyterianism. Nine a. m., however, found him at the top of one of the highest elevations Delaware county can boast of, with a diversified landscape of hill and dale, and studded thickly with trees, whose sturdy trunks indicate having withstood the wintry blasts of many generations. The spot for either a church, or a combination of sauctuary and cemetery, is one aptly chosen, not only for its elevation, but also from the fact that it is situate at the forks of two roads, thus making it accessible to all points of the compass. Being one hour too soon for the meeting, your reporter wandered over the graveyard midst tangled bush and ranker weed, these demonstrating that, even in consecrated spots hallowed with the memories and virtues of the dead, weeds like bad habits are sure to grow. Passing to the westerly side of the graveyard, which covers some seven or eight acres, there is presented at once a series of decayed and battered tombstones, bespeaking a venerable old age. One of these, a small scolloped stone, bore the inscription:

Here lyeth the body of CHARLF S——— who decessed the 3rd of September, 1746.

Another was inscribed on a blue granite head-stone:

Here lyeth the body of WILLIAM GLEN, who departed this life March 26th, 1775.

A more pretentious looking headstone reads as follows:

In memory of SAMUEL CROZER, who died August the 3rd, 1747, aged 27 years.

My Glass is run, *Delaware*
My work is done,
My body's under ground;
In-tombed in clay
Until the Day
I hear the trumpet sound.

Another ran:

In memory of THOMAS VAN LEER, who died 1754.

Another, speaking volumes in favor of the regime of bygone days, read as follows:

Here lieth the body of BERNHARD VANLEER, M. D Physician in Physick, who departed this life, January 26th, 1790, aged 104 years.

In striking contrast to the above is another, that of John McCloud, son of William and Catron McCloud, died 1788, aged 10 days.

Another yet more venerable than all the rest, at least all bearing any readable inscription, is a headstone neat in appearance, and probably considered in days of yore something fine, which read thus:—

JAMES COOPER, deceased the fourth day of November, the year of God, 1731.

Another stone, rough and rectangular in shape, just above the surface, was carved by some inartistic yet loving hand, and bore the simple words—

JAMES BERRY 1800.

There is also to be seen of more modern type and of comparatively recent date, tombstones erected in memory of relatives of the LEIPERS, RIDDLEs, BEATTYS, VANLEERS, LINDSAYS, CRAIGs, TRIMBLES, HOUSTONS, MILLERS, FORRESTs, SNOWDONS, PATTERSONS, and the YARNALLs; an inscription from the last named reads as follows:—

ISAAC NEWTON YARNALL, died April 5th, 1833, admitted to membership in Rose Tree Lodge, No. 275, I. O. of O. F. of Pennsylvania, January 13th, 1849, whose terrestrial tour was worthy of imitation, as an Odd Fellow, and as a man for his life he was no less honest to himself, than honest to his race; his constant effort was to be kind.

To render by his precepts less
The sum of human wretchedness
And strengthen man with his own mind.

Half-past ten at length arrived, and the notes of the church organ gave notice that the services of the day had already commenced, when your reporter entered the church and found the interior presented a neat but unpretentious appearance, at the same time showing unmistakable signs of a need of that rejuvenation for which the Pastor, Rev. Mr. Jester, the Elders, and the ladies of the congregation had worked so zealously to provide the wherewithal, and for which this festival was in part designed.

Dr. Dale gave out Hymn 11, beginning with

From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise.

and gave as a special reason, the fact that the author, Dr. Watts, whose sacred songs will be sung long as Christianity endures, was the donor of a copy of Baxter's Christian Directory, the copy being shown to the congregation by Dr. Dale. The book bore ample evidence of age and of use, and also of the need of a rejuvenation at the hands of the bookbinder.

The following is the inscription, verbatim, written in a bold clear hand, presumably by Dr. Watts himself:

"This book called Mr. Baxter's Directory, was given by Dr. Isaac Watts, of London, to the Protestant Dissenters assembling for worship at Middletown Meeting House, in Pennsylvania, that people who come from far, and spend their whole day there, may have something proper to entertain themselves with, or to read one to another between the seasons of Worship morning and afternoon. It is for this end intrusted to the care of the Protestant Dissenting Minister who preaches there, and to his successors to be used by him or them in their weekly studies, when they please, and to be secured and devoted to the use of the congregation, on ye Lords day, January 30th, 1735-6.

Appended at the foot in the same handwriting is the following:

"This book is committed to the care of Benjamin Hawley, to be carried over to Pennsylvania, and after he has kept it in his own hands and made the best use of it for six months, that is till the 30th of July next, he shall deliver it into the hands of the present Protestant Dissenting Minister, for the purposes before mentioned."

After the singing of the hymn, the Rev. Mr. Robbins, pastor of the Media Presbyterian church, offered a prayer, when Dr. Dale addressed the meeting substantially as follows:

"What I shall say to you to-day of this church and its people, will be rather a rude and incomplete sketch of the history, or rather the reminiscences connected therewith. The earliest records of Middletown church were lost during the ministrations of Rev. Thomas Grier, who was installed pastor December 16th, 1801, leaving here in September 28th, 1808. During Mr. Grier's ministry the

house in which he lived took fire, and with it is believed the early records of the church were lost. We have therefore to look elsewhere for material, and the graveyard supplies important testimony in this respect.—To the back of the pulpit in the graveyard is a tombstone, bearing the inscription of Jas. Cooper, who died the fourth of November the year of God, not as we are wont to say now, the year of our Lord, but in the language of pure and simple devotion, the year of God 1731. These are those who have gone before us, to their inheritance beyond the tomb, enduring through countless ages, yea even to eternity. They worshipped the true and living God, no mere human ideality, but God in the flesh, made manifest by his Holy Spirit. Beyond this date of 1731 our record does not reach. From the Presbytery of New Castle (of which at that time all of Chester county before Delaware was made a county was included in the New Castle Presbytery) we have the minutes of proceedings held on April 1st, 1729, relating to the building of a church at Middletown, and which reads as follows:

The Presbytery agrees and concurs in the Brandywine and Middletown congregation building a house at Middletown agreed on by both;—provided they continue a united congregation, until this Presbytery see cause to make a separation, and that they be equally supplied. Ordered that Mr. Gaston supply at Middletown ye 1st Sabbath of June."

Further records demonstrate the alliance of the Middletown and Brandywine congregations between the years 1727 to 1731, after which date all record is lost till the year 1759. In the month of May of last named year mention is made of the Forks of Brandywine, Middletown and New London. The first church built here, was in the year 1729, and was of log. The first Elders of Middletown church were, James Lindsay, John Lindsay, Wm Black, Thos. Trimble, James Craig, and John Craig. The arrival of Wm. Penn and his followers, was in the year 1682, only 48 years before the building of Middletown church. Forty-seven years before the Declaration of our Independence brings us back again to 1729, the year of the erection of this mother of churches; thus as you will see the year of erection occupies middle ground between the landing of Wm. Penn and the Declaration of Independence. This present church has been built about one hundred years. I remember when I came that the pulpit was at the other end of the church, and underneath it was a tabernacle, in which the precentor lead the singing. I have quite a number of letters from some of the oldest families, descendants of the same old Scotch-Irish Presbyterian stock, men and women of stamina, who, whether in time of peace or war, always came to the front, and who to this day inherit the virtues and distinguishing peculiarities of their forefathers. I shall take the trouble to read a few of these, to show the devotion of our ancestry (of which we may take a pardonable pride) to each other and to God. I have here a letter from George B. Lindsay, of Chester. The writer says "that the Lindsay family came to this country long before the Revolution, and finishes by saying that James Lindsay settled on the farm now owned by Wm. McCracken, in Aston township, and it was to this place the cattle of those living in Haverford were driven when depredations of the British soldiery were apprehended. My Grandfather Lindsay was an Elder of Middletown, and every Sabbath, sickness only preventing, he and his whole family, men and women on horseback, rode to Middletown church, starting at 8 o'clock in the morning and returning at 4 in the afternoon, the whole cavalcade stop-

ping at the Rose Tree Hotel for refreshments on their way home. The business of tavern-keeping in those days was looked upon as an honorable occupation, and such a custom would then occasion no comment, while nowadays it would make the community stare." I do not at all doubt the writer's remark that an Elder stopping at a tavern would occasion some little staring, but if the tavern-keepers had only been as true and as consistent in their lives as were the Lindsays there would doubtless be much less cause for a change of public sentiment as to the status of their occupation. We think we have at the present day very rough roads within our borders, but I assure you that within my recollection, the roads were a great deal rougher than now. I have also a letter from Major General R. Patterson, amongst other things the General says

"Please inform me at what hour on the 17th your proceedings will commence, as I would like very much to see some of the old members or their descendants, and will be there if I can. I have a distinct recollection of a very good man named Beatty, a blacksmith I think,—who was an Elder. Nearly all the families of the Middletown congregation were of that good old stock, the Scotch-Irish—the salt of the earth."

We may and should take an honest pride in such ancestors as these. Mr. Beatty was as the General rightly surmised a blacksmith, a man who hammered out an honorable life, in stamina, as strong and as even as the anvil surface, and whose descendants are worthy of such a noble sire. I have a letter from Mr. Riddle which states he attended Divine Service at Middletown in 1825, and that shortly after Mr. William T. Crook, now of Chester, caused the building to be repaired. An addition of three acres was made to the cemetery. When the project of church extension was suggested as a necessity of the times, it was a matter in some quarters of smiles, the wisely incredulous seeming to think it little short of an impossibility. Well, their incredulity has received a good many severe shocks, as the daughter churches of good old Middletown are monumental proof as the following list of churches will at once show: Ridley, Marple, Chester 1st, Chester city, Chester 3d, Media, Darby 1st, Darby 2d, Wayne and Bryn Mawr. I often think, nay ponder deeply of the changes wrought out since those old fashioned days when men and women came sometimes on horseback and sometimes a foot, in some cases traveling a distance of from five to fifteen miles. Those were not days of fashionable effeminacy, but rather of strict observance to their duty to themselves, their neighbors, and to God.—They were not days of fine cushioned seats or of indolence and ease, but rather days of a firm adherence to the duties and obligations of life. They were days when even a woman could bear the jolting of a twenty mile horseback ride over rough country roads to meeting on Sunday, and then on Monday do a good day's washing. They were days when our mothers and daughters did their own washing and ironing, and the whole range of housework generally. They were days when according to the record, men came to meeting, some without hats, others without shoes, and it was the spirit of their devotion deep and strong to Presbyterianism, that impelled them to it. Let us one and all endeavor to imitate the firm and sacred devotion of our forefathers, of the good old Scotch-Irish Presbyterian stock."

After the forenoon services were concluded, a lunch was served for those who had come a distance. During the serving of lunch your reporter overheard a member of the Lindsay family say she had often rode horseback twenty-eight miles to and from church

She was in proportion very large, and as genial and good natured as she was corpulent, and laughingly added to her statement, "she would not like to attempt such a feat nowad^{ys}," which could be construed as a merciful consideration not only for herself, but for the good steed that was wont to carry such a pleasant mistress.

After lunch the congregation spent the afternoon in singing, music, games and greet ings. Much attention was given to the bazaar of fancy and useful articles usual on such occasions, which evinced the handicraft of the lady members and friends of the church. A cluster of wax flowers was presented to Rev. Mr. Robbins, Dr. Dale also being the recipient of a similar favor. The pastor, I. Darlington Jester, was also remembered by the ladies of the church, a very neat and handsome writing desk, partly inlaid, and a box of wax leaves being presented to the revered gentleman. During the afternoon Prof. Sweeny arrived, and contributed much to the enjoyment of lovers of good music. The selections, "Whiter than Snow," "My Ain Countrie," and "Almost Persuaded," were rendered finely.

We noticed among others, that Mrs. Samuel Riddle took great interest in the proceedings of the day. Mr. E. H. Patterson, an attache of the Phila. Evening Bulletin added much to the enjoyment of all present by his rendition of vocal and instrumental music

turb her.

Mr. Dutton, when he grew to manhood, frequently related this incident to his Aston friends.

From. News
Chester Pa.
Date June 9/92

BITS OF LOCAL HISTORY.

Building a Navy to Dispute With Eng- land on the High Seas.

In the early part of the war of the Revolution it was decided to put some vessels upon the high seas to dispute the supremacy of England upon the ocean. Pennsylvania also undertook to defend her own harbors and water ways and in 1778 Colonel Jehu Eyre, of Chester, was placed in charge of the department for furnishing the State with a navy.

Colonel Eyre with his commission in his pocket rowed up the limpid Chester creek in a yawl and after a critical survey of the shore, pulled into the mouth of Ship creek and stepped out on the land. His examination lasted some time and seemed to be satisfactory for he stepped into his yawl with a satisfied air, tossed a coin to an Indian who had watched the Colonel's movements with some interest and rowed away.

The next day a company of woodmen made the air about the banks of Ship creek resonant with the sturdy blows of axes and the glittering blades made the chips fly from the giants of the forest that lined the stream. Colonel Jehu Eyre was getting ready to build his navy. He wanted a secluded spot, safe from the range of the guns of His Majesty's men-of-war that might sail up the Delaware, and also out of the range of vision of the lynx-eyed British officers who would destroy the infant navy before it left the stocks. So day after day sturdy workmen sawed the planks and felled the trees for the State's first gunboat.

The hull gradually rose on the stocks and a day was set for launching the new cruiser. Chester creek was dotted with yawls and batteau filled with Chester's young men and pretty girls, while the shores were lined with people and the limbs of trees were fringed with the Chester small boys, who was a numerous factor even in that early day. Amid cheers of the spectators, booming of flint-lock muskets and waving of handkerchiefs the child of Pennsylvania's navy moved down the ways and plunged with a majestic sweep of water into Chester creek.

Colonel Jehu Eyre was the great man of the occasion and as he stood beneath the rattlesnake flag that fluttered from the impromptu mast on the foredeck, a flush of pride mantled his brow as he listened to the applause of the crowds and

From. News
Chester Pa.
Date. June 10/92

BITS OF LOCAL HISTORY.

A Brave American Boy and His Bold Deed in Camp.

Thomas Dutton, who lived to be over a century old, was a boy when the British troops under Lord Cornwallis encamped at Village Green after the battle of Brandywine. The line extended in a crescent form, one flank resting near Mt. Hope, bringing the camp into the field where his mother's cows were pasturing.

Young Dutton had heard enough of the British soldiers to know that the cattle would not be permitted to live very long, so he walked boldly into the field and started to drive the cows home. An officer noticed the act, but admiring the young American's pluck he determined to follow him. He soon overtook the boy and walked towards his home and in a child-like way the lad answered every question.

A party of soldiers saw the officer depart and after watching him disappear in the woods, decided to follow, believing that it was only a scheme to entice him where the Americans would capture him. The party reached the house together and the widow Dutton was greatly alarmed at their appearance, but the officer assured her that they were not there to rob the house and after paying for his meal he departed assuring Mrs. Dutton that the English soldiers would not dis-

house
t is be
ver received the compliments of the nabobs
of the town.

But the path of glory is ever shadowed by disaster and when the infant gunboat was floated down Chester creek it was discovered that her beam was too wide by a foot or more to pass the abutments of Third street bridge. What effect the new man-of-war might have had in terminating the dispute between England and the colonies had it ever reached the Delaware and been permitted to get within gunshot of a British cruiser can only be conjectured. Suffice it is to say the vessel rotted in Chester creek, but its constructor immortalized an unknown stream which has since born the name of Ship creek.

*From. News
Chester Pa.
Date, June 28/92*

BITS OF LOCAL HISTORY.

A Gray Haired Patriot Who Dared to Work for Liberty.

The old building that stands on the southwest corner of Fourth and Market streets adjoining Joseph Lodomus' jewelry store, has some very interesting stories connected with it. Just when it was built is not positively known, but it was some time prior to 1746—over a century and a half ago—for in that year David Coupland was keeping a hotel there.

Coupland rendered good service for the cause of the colonies in the war of the Revolution and paid the penalty of loyalty with his life. He was a Yorkshire Englishman by birth and came to America in 1723. Although a Friend as far as family ties were concerned, David was a fighting Englishman and shouldered his musket in the expedition against Fort Duquesne, enlisting as a private.

DAVID TAKES A HAND.

When England began her oppression of the colonies, Coupland, with his innate love of fair play, took sides with the Americans and was an open advocate of the colonies. When the people of Chester county assembled at the Court House in Chester in 1774, for the purpose of taking measures "to carry into execution the association of the late Continental Congress," David Coupland was a leading spirit and was appointed a member of the committee. He discharged his part fearlessly and well and his hotel was used from time to time as the meeting place of the committee.

David retired from business about the beginning of the war, but notwithstanding his advanced years he was tireless in his efforts for the oppressed colonies. He was too old to fight, which was a source of continual regret to him, but he contributed of his means and aided with his

counsel. He became very obnoxious to the Tories, who, too cowardly to fight against the Colonial troops, sought to accomplish their ends by secretly aiding the invading British armies; so when he entertained the Marquis de Lafayette at his home just before the battle of Brandywine, the indignation of the home traitors was great.

A TORY REVENGE.

They determined upon revenge and had it. While the British occupied Philadelphia, David was accused of communicating with the Colonial authorities and one night a boat's crew put off from the British man-of-war Vulture, which lay in the river off Chester, and proceeding to the Stacey house, adjoining the hotel, which was his home, they took him out of bed and conveyed him aboard ship. Though an old gray-haired man he was harshly treated by his captors, refused all communication with his family and made to suffer many privations. A slow fever resulted and when it was seen that his days were numbered, the captain of the Vulture had him sent home, but he soon passed away. Patriot hands carried him to his last resting place and patriot women placed flowers on the grave of one of Chester's truest citizens.

*From. News
Chester Pa,
Date. July 31/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

Where Pennsylvania's First Temperance Society Was Formed.

A one-story brick house stood near Darby creek in Darby before the days of the Revolution and was one of the first school houses to be erected in Pennsylvania. It was in this building that the first temperance society in Pennsylvania, and possibly in the United States, was formed. A number of men and women gathered there on June 6, 1818, and after discussing the question, adopted these resolutions:

RESOLVED, That we will discourage the use of ardent spirits as an article of drink; we will not procure, use or give it to others as such in the time of gathering our hay and harvest, at the raising of buildings, or other public and social occasions; and

RESOLVED, That we unite to suppress the unlawful sale of spirituous liquors and to counteract the contaminating effect of those nurseries of vice, commonly called tippling houses, by giving information to the proper officers, and by such means as are reasonably within our power."

In the history of the "Guardian Society for Preventing Drunkenness" in Chester county it is stated that the Chester county society was the first of its kind in the State. That was organized in 1820, two years after the Darby people had banded together for temperance work.

From, News
Chester Pa.
Date, July 8/92

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

A Tory Who Got Into Trouble Through Traitorous Utterances.

A hipped-roof house stands at the northeast corner of Third and Penn streets and is one of the oldest dwelling houses now standing in Chester. It was built some time before the middle of last century and belonged to the well-known John Salkeld, Sr., who willed it to his son Thomas. The house was then occupied by Anthony Shaw, the son-in-law of Salkeld.

Thomas decided to turn the place into a tavern and in 1737 petitioned the court for a license to sell "Beer and Syder." It was still kept as a public house in 1746, as Salkeld presented a petition to the Legislature asking to be compensated for the "duty of Captain Shannon's company of soldiers," quartered here in the early part of the French war.

The tavern was known as the Black Bear Inn and at the death of the owner became the property of his daughter Sarah. She had married George Gill, an Englishman, who got the family into disrepute in the neighborhood by his strong sympathies with Great Britain in the war of the Colonies. He was an outspoken Tory and was so rapid in his defense of the English army and ministry that he was compelled to leave the neighborhood.

His language was particularly offensive to the patriotic Americans after the battle of Brandywine. The people were smarting under the outrages perpetrated by the British troops in their march through this territory and their blood was roused by Hill's words and actions and he was proclaimed a traitor to the Colonies. Finding that he was likely to be violently handled or surrendered to the American troops, Hill fled and did not return until the close of the war. He was promptly arrested and thrown into prison, but was discharged under the general amnesty act, which pardoned traitors, passed by the Legislature. Hill, though more guarded in his utterances, was always an unreconstructed rebel.

The old Black Bear Inn passed into the hands of William Hazelwood in 1785 and was given the peculiar name "The Ship in Distress." The building in time became the property of Hon. Frederick J. Hinkson, who occupied it as a dwelling.

From, News
Chester Pa.
Date, July 11/92

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

Some of the Military Organizations that Once Flourished Here.

When the Rebellion ended the military spirit was rife and several companies were organized, but as they depended upon the members and citizens for financial support, they only had a mushroom existence and their very name has been forgotten.

The first company to form after the war—that is the first company that lived over a year—was the Chester City Safeguards, an organization of colored men. It was formed in 1870 and was commanded by Captain Andrew Johnson, then by Isaac B. Colwell and afterwards by Isaac Emory, but as interest died the command was abandoned.

Company A, of the Gartside Rifle Battalion, was organized on September 12, 1872, with Captain Daniel Brown commanding. When he was appointed Major George F. Springer was elected Captain. Company B of the same regiment was organized March 19, 1873, with Captain David S. Gwynn, but he resigned and William A. Todd was elected captain. The organization ran the course of all its successors and finally disbanded.

In July, 1875, the Morton Rifles, named in honor of the signer of the Declaration of Independence, were organized, and James Barton, Jr., was chosen as captain. A month later the company was mustered into the Eleventh Regiment of the National Guard. Captain Barton being promoted to General Dobson's staff, Charles A. Story, Jr., became Captain, and he in turn was succeeded by John M. Householder. During the riots of 1877 the company was ordered to Pittsburgh, where good service was done. The command was disbanded the following year.

The Harranft Rifles were organized January, 1876, by Captain P. M. Washbaugh, now Lieutenant Colonel of the Sixth Regiment, and in April of the same year were mustered in as Company B, of the Eleventh Regiment. This company also participated in the riots and some time afterward the command was disbanded.

Company A, of the Eleventh Regiment, was the first title of the present efficient Company B, of the Sixth Regiment. It was mustered into service March 30, 1881, with Captain B. F. Morley, First Lieutenant Frank G. Sweeney and Second Lieutenant John J. Hare as its commissioned officers. The title of the company to B, Sixth Regiment, was changed July 8, 1881. Captain Morley was succeeded by Lieutenant Sweeney, and upon his promotion Lieutenant Samuel A. Price, the present commanding officer, was made captain.

*From. News
Chester Pa.
Date. July 14/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

An Instance Where Workmen of Olden Times Experienced Trouble.

The old building at the northeast corner of Second and Market streets, now known as the Lincoln House, kept by Smith Lytle, was at one time a noted hostelry and bore the name of the Blue Ball Inn.

The building is very old and was built by Francis Richardson between the years 1765 and 1770, thus being about a century and a quarter old. During the erection of the building Richardson became financially embarrassed and had some difficulty with the workmen. Up to as late as 1883 there were holes still in the wall, left there by the mechanics, who decided to not fill up the places where the timbers had been inserted in order to indicate that they had not been paid for their work. As this occurred before the days of the Mechanics' Lien law, the artisans took that method of showing their displeasure.

*From. News
Chester Pa.
Date. July 15/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

More Facts About the Place Where Penn Lived.

Mention was made a few days ago of the old Boar's Head Inn, which stood on the line of Penn street with its gable end toward Third. The building was not only noted for its occupancy by William Penn, but for its peculiar architecture. It was well built and the workmen who constructed it had just cause for felling proud.

The cellar is said to have been something of a marvel in its way. It was in the front part of the building, made of dressed stone, with joints carefully made and in every item there was evidence of care and skill. As the front room and the sitting room just back of it were without means of warmth, the time indoors in winter was spent in the kitchen, which had an enormous fireplace. It was here that Penn passed the winter of 1682-83 and his surroundings were evidently in

great contrast with those in his far away home in England; but he wrote no words of complaint and shared the hardships with others who had fled to America for freedom of thought and the privilege of worshipping God according to the dictates of conscience.

A well was dug in the yard attached to the premises and it was noted for its purity of water, so much so that people from other parts of the town went there for refreshing draughts. When Penn street was laid out in 1850 this well was almost in the middle of the street. It was walled over and the covering hidden.

The property is now part of the Ulrich estate. The old house in its palmy days was surrounded by fruit and shade trees and was a delightful retreat on a warm day.

*From. News
Chester Pa.
Date. July 18/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

A Chester Boy Who Won Distinction in the Navy.

Among the Chester boys who have won honor and distinction stands the name of Commodore Pierce Crosby. He was born in Chester January 16, 1824, and entered the navy in 1838 as a midshipman. In 1844 he was promoted to Post Midshipman and won praise from the ship's commander for his gallantry and bravery.

He was promoted to lieutenant in 1853 and held that rank in 1861, when he was employed in Chesapeake Bay and waters of North Carolina, where he was again complimented for bravery at the capture of Forts Hatteras and Clark. He was in command of the Pinola and led the fleet in 1862 when Admiral Farragut made his noted run by Forts Jackson and St. Philip. He also shared in the fight at Vicksburg and was promoted to captain for his effective service.

Captain Crosby was in command of the Florida and Keystone Stat in the North Atlantic Squadron and was promoted to Commodore in October, 1864. He did active service at Mobile on the Metacomet and was mentioned by Rear Admiral Thatcher in his despatches.

In 1877 Commodore Crosby was ordered to the command of League Island and remained there until 1881.

From. News
Chester Pa.
Date July 19/92

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

An Old Time Inn That is Now Used as a Harness Store.

The house in which John Brooks now carries on the manufacture of harness, on Market street, was at one time an inn. The records of the old county of Chester before the erection of Delaware county fully establish this fact. At that time only the dwelling, afterwards the residence of Dr. Terrill, was on the same square to the north of Mr. Brooks' store. The hotel was conducted by John Schanlan, a whole-souled Irishman, and the place was a resort for all the sons of the Emerald Isle.

The hotel building was erected by Thomas Morgan previous to 1756, for the structure was there when it was sold in that year to William Eyre, of Bethel. The latter rented the premises to David Bevan who kept tavern there from 1765 to 1771, when he was succeeded by Schanlan. At first the Court turned away from Schanlan, but he obtained the judicial favor and continued to receive it until 1783, when Dennis McCartney controlled the license there. The following year Davis Bevan purchased it and engaged in a general store business. The business was continued in this house by Isabella Bevan after the death of her father. Subsequently it was occupied as a hat store and factory by Major Samuel A. Price, and while it was owned by Henry L. Powell he had a boot and shoe store there. In 1846 Joseph Eatwistle owned the property and it was there he established the first bakery in Chester. Mr. Brooks purchased the property in 1851, who, it is said, has continued in one occupation and in one locality for a greater number of years than any person at present in Chester.

From. News
Chester Pa.
Date July 20/92

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

Something About the Old Bridge That Crossed Chester Creek.

The bridges built in Chester now-a-days are far superior in every way to those erected in the days gone by. In 1778, for instance, a drawbridge spanned Chester

creek at Third street, built in 1700. The act of September 3, of the former year specifies that "the bridge is decayed and ruined and that public necessity, as well as the convenience of travelers on the road, requires that a good, safe bridge over Chester creek should always be maintained and kept in repair." The act also required the commissioners and assessors, with the concurrence of the Magistrates of the county, to erect a new bridge.

The bridge erected in obedience to this act was a wooden structure, which was supported by heavy wrought-iron chains passing over iron columns located on either abutment. Each link of the chain was about two feet in length and at either side of the bridge was a large plank cut to resemble an arch. Over each arch was a sign, the body color white, and bearing the following notification in black letters:

"Walk your horses and drive not more than fifteen head of cattle over this bridge, under a penalty of no less than \$30."

The above structure was carried off its abutments by the water during the noted flood of Aug. 5, 1843, and swept by the torrent against Eyre's wharf, where it remained, held fast by one of the chains which did not part, on the eastward side of the creek. Isaiah H. Mirkil and Jerry Stevenson for more than two months ferried horses, cattle, wagons, carriages and pedestrians across the creek in a scow. The county commissioners raised the old super-structure to its former position, in the fall of 1843, at a cost of \$2,150. One of the links to which the chain was attached stood for a long time in the roadway at the northeast side of the old bridge in front of the store then occupied by F. C. Torpey in Ladomus Block,

From. News
Chester Pa.
Date. July 21/92

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

In Sheriff Weaver's Time When Prisoners Made Their Escape.

In 1824, when Joseph Weaver was Sheriff, a convict named Tom Low succeeded in making his escape from the old jail in this city. He had been in the jail-yard, as was usual, at a certain time of the day, and, being forgotten, he managed to get possession of a spade, with which he burrowed under the yard wall, coming out about fifteen feet from the Court House. He was never recaptured. In the latter part of May, 1844, Henry Johnson escaped from the jail by scaling the wall. His sentence would have expired the next day, but, learning that a com-

gment had been lodged against him in Philadelphia, and that he would be taken there for trial for another offense as soon as discharged, he declined to serve out the full term of his imprisonment. Indeed, the old jail had no terrors for the professional cracksman, for on the night of Jan. 20, 1844, the dwelling in the front, then occupied by Sheriff Hibberd, was entered by burglars, who decamped with the wearing apparel of the family and other articles of value.

On September 6, 1847, two prisoners attempted to escape by making ropes of their blankets, but a passer-by, noticing the head of one of the men, just above the wall, gave the alarm, and they were prevented from making a general jail delivery. George Harris, a colored man, by the same means escaped on July 9, 1847, and was not recaptured, while Brown, another of his race, who had four times before left the jail without the consent of the county authorities, on July 4, 1848, took the privileges of the day and regained his freedom, shaking off the dust of the old prison for the fifth time. After the county buildings at Media were being constructed Arthur Goodwin, a prisoner in the jail at Chester, on Sunday, Dec. 1, 1850, dug through the walls. But as the convict returned to his own house the Sheriff had little difficulty in recapturing him. This is the last prisoner who defied the bolts and bars of the old jail, for on Dec. 9, 1850, the property was offered at public sale by the County Commissioners.

but the cemetery is no longer used for interments. Franklin Parsons, of Ridley, and Mr. Carr, of Springfield, are the surviving trustees.

The first mention of religious services being held in Ridley occurs at a Monthly Meeting held at Chester on the eleventh of the seventh month, 1682, when it was agreed among other places to hold meetings," the Eastern Meeting at Ridley, at John Simcock's the fifth day of the week, until otherwise ordered. The meeting was subsequently changed to Walter Faucet's house on Ridley creek, near Irvington, where the road to Philadelphia crosses the stream. Faucet kept a tavern at this location, but after the erection of Chester meeting house the meetings at his house were abandoned. Friends never erected a building for public worship in Ridley.

*From. News
Chester Pa.
Date. July 23/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

The Quaint Document Presented by a Citizen to the Court of 1764.

In the year 1764, Samuel Shaw was returned as Constable of Chester township, an office which in colonial days was selected only from owners of real estate. Shaw was not anxious to serve the public in that capacity, and to avoid the honor thus thrust upon him presented the following petition to the Court:

"To the honorable Justices of the Court of Private Sessions, held at Chester on the 26th day of March, 1764:

"The petition of Samuel Shaw of Chester township, miller, humbly sheweth:

"That your petitioner understands that he is on the return for the office of constable of the said township for the ensuing year; that your petitioner has formerly served that office, and there are several other places that have never been served, and it being a custom that all places in the said township should serve in their turns before any should be obliged to serve again, your petitioner apprehends it will not fall to his turn to serve for several years to come; and your petitioner has annexed a list of some persons' names who are inhabitants of the said township and have never yet served, as your petitioner stands instructed.

"That your petitioner has lived but a few years in the said township and now hath a very large family, and is also involved in such a multiplicity of business at present, that he cannot serve the said office at this time without greatly prejudicing his own private affairs. That when your petitioner dwelt in the county of Philadelphia he was commissioned by the Governor as a major and captain of a company, and being an old regular sol-

*From. News
Chester Pa.
Date. July 22/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

The Ruins of an Old Church and Other Religious Facts.

On the south side of the Philadelphia pike, a short distance below the Crum Lynne station, stand the walls of an ancient stone structure that was formerly known as the "Plummer Meeting House." Early in the present century a few people residing in the neighborhood organized a Free Christian Church, and on Dec. 29, 1818, Isaac Culin conveyed to John L. Morton, John Price, Abraham Wood, Jonathan Bond and Samuel Tibbets, as trustees, one acre of land lying on the Post road from Philadelphia to Chester. On this lot a stone house thirty by forty feet was erected, and Rev. Frederick Plummer, the elder pastor of a like church in Philadelphia, became its minister. After his death the organization gradually dissolved, the last meeting being held in the church about 1865. In the graveyard around the building in former times many bodies were buried,

dier did discipline several other companies as well as his own without any reward from the government, which proved a considerable expense to him, as well as a hindrance to his own private concerns.

"Your petitioner therefore, most humbly prays that your Honor will be pleased to take the premises into consideration and excuse him at present from the said office of Constable, and appoint some other person to that office in his stead.

"And your petitioner shall ever pray,
etc. SAMUEL SHAW.

History does not say whether Shaw was relieved or not, but the presumption is that his letter got him off.

*Frown, News
Chester Par.
Date, July 25th 92*

A MAN WITH A HISTORY

The Oldest Inhabitant of Chester Valley Lives at Avondale.

ONE HUNDRED AND NINE YEARS OLD.

Uncle Neddy Dunmore Stops Work to Talk About Old Times.

"There was an old darkey, and his name was Uncle Ned,
And he lived long ago, long ago."

We are told in the words of the old song that its dark-skinned hero was afflicted with a lack of wool "on the place where the wool ought to grow," and that after a blameless life, he laid down the shovel and the hoe, and was gathered unto his fathers.

Down in the lower end of the Chester Valley, near the sleepy little village of Avondale, lives "Uncle Neddy" Dunmore, whose history has never been told in song or story, and who is, nevertheless, one of the most remarkable and interesting characters for many miles about his home. Uncle Neddy says that he is one hundred and nine years old, and the truth of his statement has been established by careful investigation. He was born near Port Deposit, Maryland, a little hamlet on the east bank of the Susquehanna River, in the year 1783, and he has lived his long life in the three States of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware, which touch corners just west of Wilmington.

One hot day not long since, old Uncle Neddy was interviewed by the writer, standing knee-deep among the wild flowers in a meadow just outside the village of Avondale. The old man leaned on the scythe with which he had been mowing and politely thanked his visitor for a modest gift of tobacco.

Uncle Neddy laughed heartily but silent when he learned that his name was to appear in print. "Yo want to put me in the papers?" he said gleefully. "Well, I'se the oldest man about these parts. Was one hundr'd an' nine years ole las' month."

"Where were you born, uncle?"

"Yo know whar Port is?" he inquired.

"Port Deposit? Yes," answered the reporter.

"Well, I was bo'n on the old road between Port an' Battle Swamp."

"Two men yo' color," he explained, "had a fight about a coon dog. They fou't an' fou't tell the sun went down, an' then they both rolled into the swamp, an' then they called it Battle Swamp. I was bo'n a slave on Ole Henry Broughton's farm, an' waited on the missus."

Old Neddy swung his scythe once or twice mechanically while he collected his thoughts.

"W'en I was sixteen years ole," he continued, "missus bo'ht me for two t'ousand dollars an' set me free, glory to God! She was a good woman, was missus," he said gravely.

"What did you do when you were free, nunc?"

"Foller'd the Susquehanna fo' sixteen years, rafting," he said. "Saw the British soldiers burn Havre de Grace in eighteen fo'teen. Burnt it clean up. We was a bringin' lumber rafts o' pine an' hemlock down to Baltimore and Philadelphia."

"There's been a big change since those days, Uncle," said the visitor suggestively.

"Indeed thar is," he assented. "There was no railroads in them days. I helped build the ole wooden bridge across the Susquehanna above Port, and w'en it was done I used to drive cattle across to Ball o' Fire, and then through a big woods that reached all the way to Baltimore. Folks used to say I druv cattle to feed the British in them davs," he said with a chuckle, "becaus' the soldiers used to get the most o' them."

In reply to numerous questions old Neddy confessed that he had been quite a sport in his young days, frequenting the fairs at Charleston and other towns that were accounted large and desperately wicked early in the century. The chief attractions were whisky and "wheel o' fortune," and goods of every description were brought from Philadelphia and Baltimore and sold to the assembled country folks.

In his old age Uncle Neddy has chosen the hospitable farmers of the Chester Valley as neighbors, and has settled down to end his days in a little log cabin near Avondale. He supports himself comfortably by his daily labor on the neighboring farms, while denying himself the luxury of which is a devoted user of the clay pipe. Win and summer alike his costume consists simply of a pair of heavy shoes, trousers a checked shirt. The luxury of socks and underclothing he has never known, and he faces with indifference the extreme heat and extreme cold of the seasons.

Ten years ago Neddy had an experience with burglars that he will never forget. While he was sleeping alone in his cabin at night thieves broke in, and after binding and gagging the old man, took all of his scanty savings, accumulated by years of hard work. Neddy was released in the morning by neighbors, who discovered his plight, but since that night the old man has never slept in a bed. His fears of robbery almost robs him of sleep, and his broken rest is taken on a rude couch in his cabin home, upon which he lies without removing his clothing.

Uncle Neddy was a firm friend and admirer of the lawless Abe Buzzard, who for years held his stronghold in the Welsh mountains against all comers, and there is little doubt but that the noted horse thief and robber relied at times for shelter upon his honest and humble friends.

Near by the cabin of the old darky is the home of his son "Moses," a strong old man who is proud of having served in "Father Lincoln's" army in the war of the rebellion.

Excepting an occasional touch of rheumatism, which he removes by the application of polecat grease, the old man is hale and hearty, and has a prospect of living several years longer.

Perhaps the most remarkable feature of Uncle Neddy's history is that he lays no claim to acquaintance with General George Washington. On the contrary, Neddy declares that he never laid eyes on the Father of his Country.

*From, News
Chester Pa,
Date, July 26/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

How the News of Lincoln's Assassination Was Received Here.

The hour of noon, April 14, 1865, was the time fixed when Major General Anderson, in the presence of survivors of his garrison, should unfurl the United States flag over the battered remains of Fort Sumpter in Charleston Harbor.

A PATRIOTIC CELEBRATION.

The event was celebrated in a very patriotic manner in Chester. In the afternoon the Invalids Corps and the soldiers in the United States Hospital, now the Crozer Seminary building, paraded the streets. The line was in command of Lieutenant Campion and was headed by the Union Comet Band. Crowds thronged the sidewalks and cheer after cheer greeted the soldiers and told of the feeling of exultation of the people over the successful close of the war.

A meeting was held in Market Square in the evening, when addresses were made to enthusiastic crowds by Hon. John M. Broomall and others. At the conclusion of the orations a pyrotechnic display was made by Professor Jackson, and while sky rockets were lighting the upper air with their brilliancy, the whole town was illuminated with torches, gas and oil lamps.

KEEPING A TERRIBLE SECRET.

There was one man, however, who did not share in the general rejoicing. He was the telegraph operator. While he was sitting in his office a startling message was ticked over the wires to the Philadelphia papers. It reported the assassination of President Lincoln in Ford's Theatre, Washington, by J. Wilkes Booth.

Sworn to official secrecy the operator dare not open his lips to convey the terri-

ble intelligence to a single person and went to bed with the awful news locked up in his breast. In the meantime the rejoicing continued and Chester people went to bed happy over the events of the day.

The news of the dark deed of Booth was not received in Chester until six o'clock the following morning. The death of the President was known by eight o'clock and all business except that of the news agent was at once suspended. Stores and houses were hung with emblems of mourning and the day was passed in a discussion of the news and the probable portents of such a disaster to the nation.

*From, Ledger
Phila. Pa.
Date, June 28/92*

A MODEL TOWN.

THE CROWNING GLORIES OF WAYNE AND ITS TWIN, ST. DAVID'S.

Description of Its Wonderful Sewage System and Other Permanent Conveniences—A Delightful Garden Spot, Where the Enjoyment of Life is at Its Maximum—Its Rapid Growth and Substantial Improvements.

One might travel ten thousand miles over this broad land, viewing with admiration its great cities, its attractive suburbs, its natural beauties and changing wonders, and yet return to Wayne, as a noted traveler recently did, to find it the loveliest, and withal the most seductive place to "bide a wee" he had seen. Five years of intelligent and well-directed purpose have transformed the rolling hills and fields of Wayne into a town the sum of whose qualities is tersely described by a popular divine as "the prettiest in the whole country." It has natural advantages which have been utilized and adorned; it has facilities for comfortable and happy living which no other suburb enjoys, and it has a series of improvements, developed mainly by private capital, the like of which will not be found in any other place. A remarkable thing about Wayne is the fearlessness with which the problems of cosy and healthful country life have been taken up and solved. Cost has never been spared where effect was desired, and the result is that little or nothing remains to be done in the way of improvement. Modern knowledge of the requirements of a model country home place has been applied without stint, and a healthier, happier set of people than the enthusiastic dwellers in its charming villas it would be hard to find.

An Inspiring Picture.

On high and wavy land, beset by hills, now shaded by shapely trees and verdure-clad, Wayne presents a picture which may well delight and soothe the senses by day or by

night. The church spires, peaked roofs, gables and turrets glinting in the sunlight break through the green sea of leaves and first impress the visitor, but he knows nothing of the place until he rides over its smooth macadam roads and feasts his eyes upon the pictures of domestic charm and elegance surrounding the cosiest of houses; until he sniffs the perfume of the numberless gardens, and loses his sturdy heart in the gambols of rosy boys and girls. He wants to study the arrangement of the houses, he wants to compare their architectural picturesqueness with anything he has seen elsewhere, he wants to enter into the spirit of cleanliness, the spirit of tastefulness in interior and exterior decoration of house and garden, to thoroughly appreciate Wayne. When he has done this he will not wonder that it is beautiful, nor that the good wives and beauty-loving husbands join heartily in keeping it so.

What the Visitor Will Observe.

When he has done all this the visitor will not be surprised that Wayne has reason to be proud of herself. For if he has examined the houses he will find that though there are hundreds they are nowhere crowded, nowhere near enough for one to cast shade upon another; and, moreover, he will find no house but that is attractive to the eye, even to grandeur.

By roadside, on rolling land and hilltop, he will have seen an almost endless variety of structural designs, each challenging attention, be it gabled inn or towered hall. And yet, stretching over an area of 600 acres, he will have noted the complete absence of unsightly buildings, or of out-houses of any kind. This surprising achievement will have flashed upon him curiously, as it has upon many another, but therein he will discover the secret of one of Wayne's crowning glories—a sewage system of almost unexampled efficiency. In the absence of pumps and of cumbrous tanks on house tops the visitor will learn of another source of justifiable pride in this suburban town—a water works of great capacity supplying the purest product of the springs. And if he should chance before the final flight of frosty mornings to note the utilization of modern radiators in some of the larger houses, with neither stoves to maintain nor ashes to vex the tidy housekeepers, he would be apprised of an innovation in Wayne of which many a bustling city might well be glad to boast—a successful system of supplying heat from a central plant.

"'Tween the Gloaming and the Mirk."

An observant visitor would see all these things and more. From the heart of the town and its twin St. David's he would see them, or from the splendid roads that curl around the hills and cut through the woodlands of this historic country, and he would come back "twixt the gloaming and the mirk," tired mayhap, and wrestling mentally with a panorama of fleeting views, endeavoring to associate them with his own life and that of his own loved ones. For now, as the electric force is turned on—Wayne has her own electric plant—the arc lights flash through the tall trees, and cast a myriad of dancing shadows over lawn and thoroughfare, and hundreds of windows emit the flashing rays through plate and colored glass, discovering scenes of gaiety and sweet repose within. 'Tis now, when lawns are cleared and porches peopled; when the air is stirred by aromatic zephyrs, and the merry laughter of Wayne's bright men and women drive dull care away, that the visitor takes upon himself that wistful ambition to enter this, to

him a new existence. And as he takes his leave of Wayne, thinking of its homes and conveniences and his own contracted quarters in the city; of the healthy children in their loose-fitting summer suits, with their pets and their ponies, and of his own children in the crowded and heated streets of the city, and of the wives going leisurely to town to shop and the husbands coming leisurely home from business, greeted with the warmth of a summer welcome, he not unnaturally asks himself:

What have I that they have not;
How much have they that I have not?

Synonym for Social Contentment.

It is not strange indeed that Wayne should have become a synonym for social contentment, for brains and brawn have here done their level best, and, more than all, a steadfast devotion to its substantial progress have been inseparably linked with it. The town is only five years old, so young, in fact, that there is about everything in it, save the rocks and hills and grand old trees, an appearance of newness that is refreshing. Yet in that space of time, so rapid has been its growth in all the essentials and in many innovations of town building, that people from all parts of the world have been its interested visitors, many of them taking a residence there and joining with its people in spreading its fame and praises. So great has been its influence that what was first intended to be a resort for families of small and moderate means, depending upon the salaries of men employed in clerical pursuits—a purpose which is still maintained to the letter and is every day practiced by assistance given to home builders—men who not only enjoy riches but are prominent in the worlds of business, literature, politics and finance have cast their lot in its midst and become what might be termed worshippers at its shrine. This is evidenced in more ways than one, but notably in the development in the styles of homes erected, and in the increase in the value of land. Where five years ago houses were built to be sold, with spacious lots, for \$300 and \$500 to \$800 and \$10,000, they are being erected to-day at a cost running into the tens of thousands, the average range being from \$7500 to \$25,000. At the same time land which might have been had five years ago for a few hundred dollars an acre now commands from round about \$1000 to \$3000 or more, according to location. These are among other reasons why people who have enjoyed life at Wayne are enthusiastic about it. There is a little busness combined with their comfort.

A Scrap of History.

The story of Wayne's progress can be briefly told. It was founded by Mr. George W. Childs, who, in conjunction with Mr. Anthony J. Drexel, have been the untiring promoters of every permanent development of the place, and who have so guided and directed every step towards making Wayne the model town it is as to have stamped their names indelibly upon its future. Some one has spoken eloquently of the glory that comes to human kind from the building of a town. As that may depend upon the success or failure of the town, the measure of satisfaction that comes from the founding of Wayne must indeed be great. Be that as it may, the interest of Messrs. Childs and Drexel in this beautiful settlement, only a half hour's ride from the Broad Street Station, has never faltered. Immediately upon the purchase of the Askin property of 600 acres the Wayne Estate set to work, under their direction, and

so active has it been, latterly under the management of Mr. Frank Smith, that the unimproved fields of five years ago are now cut up by smooth and shaded roads, dotted with hundreds of houses, and kept active by a population of nearly 2000. The Wayne Estate alone has fully three-quarters of a million dollars invested in houses, lands and improvements, while the real estate investments of its citizens would probably swell the total capital represented in houses and lands to \$2,000,000.

On the farm lands of five years ago the visitor sees at Wayne to-day every convenience of city houses with many they do not enjoy, and with common advantages in the way of religious and secular education, water, air, light, highways, heat, sanitation and entertainment not found elsewhere.

A Great Sewage System.

As old town builders know, it is not so difficult to start a town on a pretty and healthful basis as it is to keep it so. Sooner or later the vital question of drainage must be met, for it will grow as the town grows, and may prove detrimental or positively dangerous to the comfort and health of the inhabitants. How was it at Wayne? The natural advantages for obtaining water were great, and the land afforded a splendid natural drainage. But the question was, might not the drainage eventually annoy the people and might it not pollute the water? Whether it might or might not in five years, in ten or a hundred years, the Wayne estate determined to not take chances, and, instead of leaving the future of the place to these natural advantages on these important questions, it built a water works to supply the people and provided a sewage system for carrying off the waste or other impurities that collect about a house. This system is now not only a pride to its projectors, but a wonder in the scientific world. To the utility of this system, designed by Colonel Waring, is due the fact that there is not a single cesspool in Wayne to-day and that every house is underdrained. Certainly, for a country place, this is no small matter for wonder, and yet the whole system is so simple that the novice in sanitary information can easily understand it. As the pure spring water flows through a common main and by smaller pipes into every house in Wayne, so does the waste house and kitchen water and every particle of fecal matter pass from every house in Wayne through sewage pipes into a common main, and thence to a point probably a mile and a half from the Opera House, where, by a most interesting process, it is part purified, part neutralized and part destroyed.

A Remarkable Process.

A strange process really! the uninformed would say. Yes, a strange process, but yet more strangely simple, requiring only the intelligent use of capital and energy to put it into practice. Take first the water, inasmuch as it forms the larger part of the sewage. Whence and how does it come? Up a few weeks ago it came from a carefully guarded 250,000-gallon brick-lined reservoir, almost in the heart of the town, and was distributed by gravity to the houses. The growth of Wayne and St. David's increased the demand and forced upon the Wayne estate the necessity of increasing the supply. It was determined to build a new reservoir, and, in order to insure the quality, quantity and force of the supply the topmost plateau on the old Bowman farm, beyond the old Eagle and the Radnor street roads, now a part of the Wayne estate, and in a

corner of Chester county, over the Delaware county line, was selected as the site. This was, by all odds, the highest of the Wayne estate's possessions, overlooking the town and country for miles around, and being about as far from the Opera House as the terminus of the sewage pipes was in an opposite direction. Here, under the direction of H. Birkinbine, an experienced water-works engineer, the new reservoir was constructed with an area of 77 by 165 feet at the bottom, 125 by 213 feet at the top, a depth of 16 feet, and capacity of 1,627,000 gallons at a depth of 14 feet. Two weeks ago Manager Smith, of the Wayne estate, turned the water on for the first time—it being pumped to the reservoir by artesian wells driven to springs. From its present great altitude it comes with a strong pressure to the bed rooms, baths and kitchens of Wayne's houses on the hills and to the many plugs and hydrants of the town.

How it is Carried Off.

Now for the next step in the important system of drainage. The water is delivered and in use for drinking, cooking, washing and flushing purposes. How is it carried off with the filth accumulations that it washes into the main? In the first place the pipes are carefully joined and so laid, thanks to the natural advantages of the land before spoken of, that they fall gradually from the starting point, and permit the contents to flow easily to a distant valley, where the remarkable process of disposing of them is in operation. No one can witness this system without thinking of the apparent ease with which a mooted and troublesome question is settled. In this distant vale, within an area of less than 12 acres, including the side of a steep hill, all the sewage of Wayne and St. David's, all the waste water and filth accretions are disposed of without affecting in the slightest the pell-mell waters of Ithan creek that course through it, and with only an occasional odor, no worse than the breeze from a city gutter. As in the case of the new reservoir the plant at the end of the sewage pipe is an enlarged and improved one, constructed at a cost of, say, \$25,000, to meet the growing needs of the town. By it about 250,000 gallons of watery offal from the town are received every 24 hours and distributed or destroyed without offence further than indicated, and amidst surroundings more resembling a tiered field and well-kept grove than a sewage station.

A Park-like Pumping Ground.

A twenty minutes' drive from the heart of Wayne, over an undulating country with fine roads, brings the visitor to the edge of a bit of woods through which a wagon-way, like unto the "lovers' lanes" of many a bowery hamlet, leads to the quiet vale where Colonel Waring's plan is ever relieving Wayne of its sewage. Emerging from the shade of the smooth-bark beeches one comes suddenly into an open space that, but for signs of agricultural and mechanical activity, would delight the heart of a brook trout fisherman. First, an open space, with a winding stream; then a steep hillside, with clean trimmed trees, and then all about a fringe of trees and shrubbery, with glimpses here and there of old rail fences and patches of farm land under cultivation. But the open space in the valley is broken by piles of stone, carrying freshly painted pipes across the creek to a great iron trap by a huge brick lined and cemented tank, while within a few feet of it rises a pretty brick building containing duplicate pumping machines that might not themselves be discovered but for the

hissing of the waste steam as it pours its angry mist and substances into the sparkling waters of the shallow creek. No other signs of the handcraft of the huiider, save a small wooden structure, much like a tool house, at the top of the hill, are discernible. There are signs of the gardener's art, however, in little flower plats about the pumping station, in honeysuckle and other vines creeping up the stone piers and over the shining pipes and in evenly mowed grass and well-trimmed trees. With these, also, will be noted a rapidly growing hedge of osage orange, hemming in the plateau from hillside to hillside. In such a spot is all the filth that collects in a town of 2000 people conveniently and quickly disintegrated.

And this is how:

Filth Destroyed; Water Purified.

On going over the ground the visitor will have noticed two square iron-barred traps, much longer than some of the electrical conduit gratings in the city, but resembling them in general appearance—one on a slight rise in the lower land near the point where the visitor emerged from "Lovers' Lane," and the other at a higher point on the opposite side of the creek close by, but slightly higher than the big brick basin.

He will also have noted regular lines of earth, cinders and stones stretching like the heavy furrows of a plough in parallel lines, at even distances from each other, from side to side of the lower land and from side to side of the hill. Perhaps they might be described more easily as waves of cinders and stones starting like an eruption from the lower trap and from the little house on the hill, and settling in even ridges as if the land had not been low enough or their momentum sufficient to carry them further. Inquiry will show that these ridges were purposely thrown up and that they perform a very important part of the work of sanitation. But when one is told that the sewage that comes pouring in great volumes down the pipes to the traps is conquered here, where oats and grass are growing lustily between the ridges and on the hillside, where vegetation is most active and defiant, he cannot quickly harmonize the conflicting thoughts that bear upon him. Yet all the same he presently sees the sewage in all its strength, changed while he waits, from all that is offensive to a pitiable residue of pulp and to water as clear and inoffensive as the crystal stream in the unpolluted Ethan.

A Scientific Triumph.

Now that one's curiosity has been stirred he will be told that this twelve-acre marvel is divided into five sections for distributing, and say—disinfecting and clarifying purposes—two sections receding creekward from the trap on the lowland and five sections, right, centre and left, spreading away down the hill from the little frame house. Each section has its ridges, or more properly, its barriers, and they are laid like rows in an amphitheatre, that they may catch and hold until it percolates slowly through them all the fluid matter that comes against them. And now for the details. Wayne's sewage flows in a steady stream, day and night, in days more than in nights and on wash days more than others, away from the town, through the woods, across the valley and into the traps, or either of them, and by the aid of the pumps is forced in pipes up the hill to a basin in the frame house, or, as its turn may come, to the trap and its two sections on the other side of the creek. By the time

it has reached the trap the sewage is of the color and thickness of clouded dish water, and it splashes through the grating, leaving upon its frame whatever in the shape of rubbish may have retained its material form in the long and soaking cross-country run. Here the fluid and the solids part company, the fluid passing into the big basin, to be pumped out over the sections, and the solids being raked off the grate, mixed with slack lime and then burned in the furnaces. When the solids reach the pumping station they form a comparatively small part of the sewage, and, as indicated, are quickly destroyed. The fluid forming the great bulk of all the sewage is not so quickly disposed of, because it cannot be destroyed, but the method of its "treatment" is no less effectual in the general purpose of ridding the sewage of its deleterious imperfections. When the basin is filled enough to warrant pumping, the impure fluid is driven to the point of distribution, the sluice for the section intended to receive it is opened, and it pours out over the land, striking one barrier after another, leaving its impurities against the cinders, and burying itself in the soil. The more barriers it passes through the purer and clearer it becomes until it emerges finally, as in the case of rectified spirits, clear, pure and wholesome water. All the impurities settle against the barriers, from which they are eventually removed, but they are so insignificant in quantity as to almost discourage the thought of their availability for fertilizing purposes. This, in brief, is the story of Wayne's water supply and sewage, and so smoothly do they dovetail in all that conduces to the satisfaction, convenience and health of the people, that one may be pardoned for "going in raptures" over them.

Great Helps to Enjoyment.

These two great permanent helps, together with the other common conveniences and attractions of Wayne, explain the reason of its prosperity. They are helpful to the women, and they give the men confidence in the wisdom of their investments. In a hundred ways they tend to make life pleasanter and to lessen its drudgery. Mark the sociability of the people. Mark the hours at which work ceases, and at which leisure begins. In no other place in proportion to the population and the average financial means of the people is sociability more conspicuous or the means of pleasurable enjoyment for man, woman or child more numerous and accessible. Clubs, societies and associations of men and women cover almost every branch of the gay or serious side of life. No day that does not have its festivities, or its "worthy action done," and no evening that does not have its bright and merry reverie. Protestant Episcopal, Baptist, Methodist Episcopal and Presbyterian churches have their special work for willing hearts and hands to do; women are banded in clubs and socials for almost every phase of work and pleasure; men have their lodges and societies and town committees; the young people have their sports and parties, and so each recurring day supplies the food for healthful thought and beneficent action. Nor are those necessities to good order and protection—the Fire Department and a police patrol—overlooked. The citizens are alive to all the needs of a model town, and they have every point covered, even to the formation of associations for the removal of ashes, garbage and snow, and for assisting in maintaining the excellence of the roads. One other feature promoting the interest and social intercourse of the people is the Wayne Country Club, formerly the

Merryvale Athletic Association. On the north side of the Pennsylvania Railroad the Wayne estate has set apart ample grounds for the young and the old to enjoy themselves at base ball, cricket, tennis or other out-door sport, and provided a club house which has become a centre for festive gatherings of all kinds. The house is large and handsomely furnished with separate apartments for the ladies, who have improved their opportunities by organizing an associate club, which has its ranges and cooking utensils sufficient to prepare and supply a hundred hungry men. With this popular place, its smooth grounds outside and its pianos, gymnastic appliances, bowling alleys and dancing floors within, the height of good feeling is forever promoted and maintained.

Reminders of Ancient Glory.

Much remains to be told of the bright side of Wayne life, but the space allotted to this article will not permit of a much longer pursuit of them. It would be unjust to close, however, without some reference to the fertile ingenuity of the architects and builders who have done so much to make the place exceptionally picturesque. The plans of F. L. & W. L. Price, from which Wendell & Smith, the leading builders of Wayne and St. David's, have erected most of its dwellings, have shown the most striking originality, which the builders have developed in the most taking practical manner. In many instances Wendell & Smith have done their own designing, and, in every case, they so built their houses as to best suit "the lay of the land," and attain the prettiest result. One thinks of castles, of battlements and towers, of chateaus, and pagodas, of houses foreign and ancient, as he passes through Wayne's avenues, and he irresistibly feels, as he enters and examines one of its artistic villas, that he would be better satisfied with the possession of it than he would to be a baron bold, with a castle on the cliffs. One cannot examine these homes without wanting to know more of architecture and architectural styles, for they come to him with stone porches and towers, with peaked and conical roofs, with dormers, gables and all the other accomplishments of art and taste known in modern home building, in original, adapted and unique designs. On the interior they are as novel, ingenious and artistic as without, with open halls, attractive finishings in hardwoods, square, round and oval windows, broad stairways, stone and wood mantels, open fireplaces, and a host of opportunities to delight the decorative women of the house. They have, in addition, the most complete bath and kitchen arrangements, including many novelties not found in city houses. Taken all in all they are of a character to which people of culture are attracted, and enable those who are ambitious to be perfect housekeepers to approach as near to the ideal as possible.

The Newest Improvements.

It happens that Wayne and St. David's are now enjoying an increased spirit of enterprise, born of the effects of the pronounced progress of the past year or two. Within two years there have been completed a Protestant Episcopal church, costing not less than \$35,000, and a Methodist church, costing about \$30,000. The Baptist church has been rebuilt, and a new church, costing \$30,000, is being erected for the Presbyterians. The handsome public school in Wayne is being enlarged and beautified; the Wayne

Public Safety Association has erected a station and hall for public meetings; the North Wayne Protective Association has erected an engine house, and the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, realizing the growth of Wayne towards St. David's, the two being practically united, has put up a handsome \$8000 passenger station, with beautiful lawn and flower gardens, at that point. Besides the work of Wendell & Smith at Wayne and St. David's new houses are being erected on all sides. On the hills at St. David's, where some of the prettiest houses along the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad catch the eyes of the travellers, B. P. Obdyke has finished a costly house, and is now completing a stable. On a wooded hill, along Upland way, Waldo M. Ciaflin is building a \$25,000 mansion on a five-acre tract. Close by, within ear shot of several costly houses, Frederick H. Treat is building another, to be finished in a few weeks, and round the road on Windemere avenue, J. H. Jefferis has taken possession of a house just finished for him. The list of new houses and new occupants is too long to go over fully, but of two very recent additions to Wayne's population some mention may be made. One is Captain John W. Morrison, State Treasurer, who purchased the Whitney colonial house, over by the Eagle road, at Chestnut lane, and the other is Francis Fenimore, the Burgess of Bristol, who is to settle in North Wayne on his return from a tour of the Pacific coast.

A Tribute to the Founder.

It may not be amiss in closing this review of a captivating subject to let a Wayneite speak. One of the town's most useful and respected citizens is the Rev. Dr. W. A. Patton, Pastor of the Wayne Presbyterian Church. In a discourse at his church upon the life work of Mr. Childs he gave credit to him for the splendid development of the place, but of the place itself he drew this beautiful sketch:

"Look about you in Wayne. What makes our charming town 'the prettiest suburb in the whole country?' Its *natural* advantages are great, it is true, but not even the natural advantages of an elevated plateau, and gracefully sloping hills, with a woodland environment, could make such a desirable home place as we have here. Set man in the most beautiful place that God has fashioned, and it may become a plague-spot, but here in Wayne we have the beauties of nature supplemented by the latest and best appliances and powers of science and art. No other town in the whole world can boast as perfect sanitation, and it would be impossible to find a purer or a more abundant water supply. All that scientific engineering can do to protect air and water from contamination has been done, and our citizens may fill their lungs with the one and slake their thirst with the other without the slightest fear of fever."

"Here art, in architecture, has put on her beautiful garments—has clothed herself in new glory—and commands the admiration of every beholder; whilst the unsurpassed combination of beauty and utility, the pleasing proportion of lawn and structure, the harmonious relation of avenue and villa, glorious under the golden sun by day and beautiful under the electric glow by night, give us, and maintain for us, the first place among suburban towns."

*From News
Wilmington Del,
Date July 28/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

**When Chester First Received Its Name
and How It Happened.**

Just when Chester was given its name is not known, but it is thought by the best of authorities that the change was made within a few weeks after Penn's arrival in 1682. Up to that time it had been known as Upland. Several explanations are given of the reason for the change and one especially is full of dramatic interest.

Among the passengers on board the ship Welcome was a man named Pearson, whom historians say was Robert, a prominent member of the Society of Friends. According to the story, Penn turned to Pearson on landing at this place and said:

"Providence has brought us safely here. Thou hast been the companion of my perils, what wilt thou that I should call this place?"

Pearson said "Chester," in remembrance of the place from whence he came and the change was decreed. This story is criticised by H. G. Ashmead, who regards it as apocryphal, from the fact that the identity of Pearson has never been clearly proven; and further, on the assumption that a man of Penn's mental mould would not likely make such a change without thought and on the mere caprice of a friend. Speaking of it Mr. Ashmead says:

"The most rational conclusion, after a careful search of the records, is that when Penn changed the name of the town, which he doubtless did a few weeks after his arrival, he did so in deference to the desire of the English settlers who had over-run the town, the major part of whom had come from Chester, England.

One member of this household, Isaac D. Barnard, won distinction in the army. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1816. During the second war with England he was commissioned captain of the Fourteenth United States Infantry and at the attack on Fort George was promoted to the rank of Major for his bravery.

Major Barnard served faithfully in the campaign of the Northwestern border and won distinction again, especially at the battle of Plattsburg. Owing to the death or injury of his superior officers Major Barnard was obliged to take command of the corps and made an efficient commander. He also won special mention at battle of Lyon's creek, and so gallant was his charge that when Marquis of Tweeddale, who commanded the One Hundredth British Regiment, came to Philadelphia at the close of the war he said he would like to make the acquaintance of the young gentleman "who so gallantly drove me from my position."

In 1820 Major Barnard represented the Chester-Delaware District in the State Senate; in 1826 was appointed Secretary of the Commonwealth by Governor Shulze and the same year was elected a United States Senator.

*From News
Chester Pa.
Date July 30/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

Reminiscences of an Old and Worthy Citizen of Chester.

The announcement of the death of ex-Councilman Isaiah H. Mirkil of the Third ward, yesterday, brought out a number of interesting events from older residents in which the deceased participated years ago. It was a noteworthy fact that everybody referred to Mr. Mirkil's sterling honesty and integrity, and though quick to resent any imputation cast upon himself or friends, he was warm hearted and generous and quickly forgave the offence.

In the days before the war when Chester was only a small town, Mr. Mirkil was its High Constable and constituted its entire police force. He was fearless in the discharge of his duty and law breakers soon learned that it was useless to resist arrest when Constable Mirkil laid his hands upon them. A gentleman recollects an instance when he made an arrest on a boat lying at Market street wharf, going among a crowd of rowdies and drunken toughs and getting his man, his daring cowing the gang into fear of results in case of interference.

Mr. Mirkil's work in the old city council will long stand as a monument to his zeal for the public welfare. He devoted a great deal of his time to public matters and was very efficient.

*From News
Chester Pa.
Date July 29/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

**How a Chester Boy Rose to Positions of
Trust and Honor.**

On the west side of Edgmont avenue, adjoining the residence of Jonathan Penell, is a building that at one time was one of the houses of Chester's aristocracy. In course of time the building came

From. News
Chester Pa.
Date. Aug. 1/92

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

How the Word Tomahawk Was Said to Have Originated.

Among the many odd incidents that have crept into the history of colonial times, none is more curious than the following, which is related in a life of Benjamin West, the painter:

Along about the year 1677, five years before William Penn came to his American colony, a man named Thomas Pearson came from England and made his abode in a cave along the river bank above Tinicum. He was a blacksmith by trade and, it is said, was the first to do that kind of work in Pennsylvania.

Pearson noticed the rude hatchets used by the Indians and the first thing he did was to forge small axes or hatchets for them taking payment in skins of animals, provisions and other things. His skill soon won him great repute among the red men and Pearson had all the work he could do, as the product of his forge was much superior to the rude stone instruments of the Indians.

The aborigines called him Tommy and as in their language the word hawk signifies any tool for cutting, these hatchets made by Pearson were called tomahawks, and from this incident they took their name.

This very fine story, which is worthy Baron Munchausen himself, is rudely upset by a writer who alleges that the name tomahawk was applied to their hatchets by the islanders whom Columbus met when he landed in 1492.

From. News
Chester Pa.
Date. Aug. 8/92

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

Sights on the Delaware River in the Days of '78.

There has probably never been as many war ships on the Delaware river near Chester at any one time as were seen in the days of 1777-78, while the British occupied Philadelphia. Owing to the difficulty experienced in sailing the large frigates and heavily laden gunboats up the channel between this place and Philadelphia, nearly all the vessels remained near Chester. They unloaded stores here

and these were conveyed to Philadelphia in wagons under a strong guard of British soldiers so that it was a very common sight for Chester people to see British soldiers marching through the streets or see the sailors ashore.

The British fleet often maneuvered in the Delaware river off Chester and the people gathered along the shore to watch the pageant. Joseph Bishop, an old resident of Delaware county, who died many years ago, related that he when a boy had frequently stood on the porch of the Perkins mansion, known as Lamokin Hall, which until recent years stood near Third and Pusey streets, and watched the movements of the big war ship.

He saw on several occasions the reception of distinguished visitors, when the yardarms were manned and the vessels were decked with flags and naval pennants, the sight being very striking and interesting. Mr. Bishop saw the reception of Lord Howe in May, 1778, when he came to Chester to embark for England on the frigate Andromeda.

From. News
Chester Pa.
Date. Aug. 9/92

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

Another Illustration of How Great Oaks From Little Acorns Grow.

Important results are often obtained from very insignificant efforts and great enterprises sometimes have their origin in a very trivial circumstance. It was so with the Marcus Hook Methodist Episcopal Church. There was no Methodist meeting-house there prior to 1835 and only three persons of the denomination in the village. In that year Rev. Brooke Eyre, who was a typical representative of the early Methodist circuit preacher, was asked to address a meeting held in a shoemaker's shop. He did so and fired his congregation with something of his own enthusiasm.

Parson Eyre's discourse became the talk of the town and interest in religious matters was aroused. While the public mind was in this condition two men entered William Trainer's store in Lower Chestnut and one of them remarked that it would be of great advantage to Marcus Hook if they had a Methodist church there.

"Then build one," remarked Mr. Trainer.

The remark rather nonplussed the man, and while he was thinking over it, Mr. Trainer took down a pass-book, wrote in it a formula for a subscription list, and headed the list with \$20. John Larkin, Jr., put down a like sum and the movement for a new church went forward. That afternoon the little company of Methodists in Marcus Hook succeeded in

getting between \$200 and \$300 pledged and in three weeks had raised the balance necessary.

A wooden structure was built on Discord lane, where sermons were preached by the circuit riders. In 1839 a lot on Broad street was conveyed to the church trustees for a parsonage by Lewis Massey and wife and in 1870 additional ground was purchased. The corner-stone of the present church was laid there in 1871, and after thirty-five years of use the old frame church was abandoned.

*Fri. m. News
Chester Pa.
Date. Sept. 14/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

A Bloody Massacre on the Delaware's Bank Many Years Ago.

While the English settlers in and around Chester, owing to the pacific Quaker policy, had no serious difficulties with the Indians, such was not the experience of the men of other nationalities who first tried to put the outposts of civilization along the Delaware. The great Holland corporation, the West India Company, succeeded in putting a small colony on Lewes creek, designing to establish a whaling station there, but the men were massacred by the Indians.

Captain Peter Heyes in 1630 brought the colonists over in the ship Walrus and the settlement was called Swanendale, or "Valley of Swans," because of the great number of those birds found there. A fort was erected and after due provision against possible famine had been made, the Walrns set sail, leaving Gillis Hossett, commissary of the vessel, in command of the garrison.

The following year it was decided to increase the number of colonists by taking a number of emigrants to the new world, but before the expedition sailed a rumor reached the company that the little colony had been wiped out. Captain David P. DeVries, an experienced navigator, started out to verify the report. He reached the mouth of Delaware bay on December 5 and the following day a careful exploration was made along the shore in one of the ship's boats. The fort was a charred ruin, while the bones of the men and horses lay on the ground inside what had been the stockade.

Sickened by the sight the sailors returned to the ship and the following day the wily De Vries induced one of the Indians to come aboard and look at his big canoe. He kept him all night and after treating him hospitably and giving him some coveted presents, got the native to tell how Hossett and his men lost their lives.

The Indian said that one of their chiefs had torn down the tin plate containing

the meat, and when he went to the dog staff, not knowing what it was put there for. The white men made such an ado over the occurrence that one of the Indians murdered the chief, believing the white men would be pacified in that way. The Hollanders expressed their horror of the deed and said the chief should have been brought to them.

The incident caused a stir among the Indians and they meditated and planned revenge. A party of natives entered the fort a few days later on a pretence of making a purchase of some goods. While the barter was being made the Hollander was struck down with an axe. A sick man on a cot was quickly despatched, the dog was shot with arrows and at a signal the savages rushed on the remaining members of the garrison and struck them down. The Indians then fired the fort.

*Fri. m. News
Chester Pa.
Date. Sept. 17/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

An Associate Judge Gives One Opinion in Thirty-Three Years.

In 1792 Colonel Hugh Lloyd, a soldier, who had served his country faithfully, was appointed one of the associate judges of Delaware county. He resigned his place on the last day of December, 1825, after thirty-three years of continuous service, in which time he missed but one session, that of the Orphans' Court. He was nearly 84 years old and his years incapacitated him for further service.

The duties of an associate judge were not very arduous, however, in those days and their presence was more of an ornament than a necessity. On one occasion Judge Lloyd was asked if the work was not very wearisome.

"It is indeed, very," replied the Judge. Why I sat five years on the same bench in the old Court House at Chester without once opening my mouth except to yaw. One day, however, towards night after listening to the details of a long and tedious trial, the president, leaning over towards me and putting his arms across my shoulders, asked: "Judge, don't you think this bench is infernally hard?" I replied that I thought it was. And that is the only judicial opinion I ever gave during my long career."

*Fironr News
Chester Pa.
Date. Sept. 22/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

Punishments Meted Out in the Days of William Penn.

The unlucky people who are being sent to jail, or have costs to pay at Media this week, can thank their stars that they did not live in the early days of the colony of Pennsylvania.

The Assembly that convened at Chester, December 4, 1682, enacted a code of laws that made the people of the new colony live up to the mark and while many of the severe penalties of the Duke of York's code were softened, yet the unfortunates deemed them harsh enough. The man or woman who used profane language was punished by fine or imprisonment and more than one person had reason for regret for expressing their feelings in public with too much emphasis.

The severest punishment was meted out for licentious conduct. A public whipping and one year's imprisonment was the penalty for the graver degree of this crime, while a second offense was punishable by imprisonment for life. This law was amended in 1705, the first offense being punished by the infliction of twenty-one lashes and imprisonment for one year, or a fine of fifty pounds; a second conviction subjected the culprit to seven years' imprisonment and the letter "A" was branded on his forehead.

In felonious assault the aggrieved party received half the estate of the aggressor, and the convict was publicly whipped and had to go to jail for a year. For the second offense he was imprisoned for life.

The man that had more than one wife, instead of being an object of commiseration, was liable to be sent to jail for life, while the man who broke into a house and stole was sent to jail for four months. He had to work like a beaver, however, and unless he restored fourfold to the party, the court sent him up for seven years to give him time for reflection.

Murder was punished with death and the forfeiture of half the estate of the felon.

Theft was punished with public whipping and various terms of imprisonment, while restitution had to be made from three to four fold.

The minor regulations prohibited all persons from taking part in stage plays, revels, masques, and kindred worldly pursuits, so that any troupe that had chanced to drop into Pennsylvania with the tara-boom de-aye would have been sent higher than Gilderoy's kite.

Drinking of health was punishable by a

fine of five shillings or five days' imprisonment, and horse racing, shooting matches and sports of like character were interdicted. If the offenders happened to be slaves they were whipped and imprisoned instead of fined.

*Fironr. News
Chester Pa.
Date. Sept. 23/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

A Naval Engagement in Which Chester Men Took Part.

In the spring of 1776 Chester presented a livelier appearance than it probably had done at any time since Penn landed nearly a hundred years before. The reason for all this activity was the gathering of the yeomen for the defence of their country. Two battallions had been formed and the men were meeting at Chester for organization.

The newly-enlisted soldiers were placed in command of Colonel Miles, the Committee of Safety put them in possession of flint lock muskets and ammunition and they waited for orders. They did not wait long, for one day an express messenger came dashing into town on horseback and informed Colonel Miles that a sloop-of-war had come into Lewes and was probably coming up the bay.

The messenger had made good time, for he did not leave Lewes until Monday and reached Chester on Tuesday afternoon. He stopped forty minutes in Chester and sped on to Philadelphia. Four galleys in command of Commodore Caldwell proceeded down the river. He did not find the enemy, but in May his fleet sailed down again and sighted the Roebuck and Liverpool off New Castle.

Colonel Miles with a special detachment marched to a point near Wilmington to aid the American fleet if it became necessary for any of the sailors to leave their ships and land. A number of shots were exchanged, but neither side suffered much damage. The American fleet was not very well supplied with ammunition and therefore fought shy of too close an encounter, but the British ships did not dispute the passage and sailed down the river.

The engagement was watched from the shore with great interest by Colonel Miles, who was confident that the Roebuck would have fallen into the Americans' possession had they been more aggressive. The Chester battallion afterwards did good service under Washington and Wayne.

Firon. News.
Chester Pa.
Date. Sept. 28/92

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

A Plucky American Who Fought With General George.

The trying days of the Revolutionary War developed the traits of many a colonist of Chester and brought many a man to the front. Among the patriots who espoused the cause of his country with vigor and became a most conspicuous character in Chester was Davis Bevan.

He was of Welsh descent and his heart was fired with a love of freedom and when war came he promptly offered his services to his country. Bevan was a brave man and he quickly won recognition in the army.

He was with Washington at the battle of Brandywine in 1777 and after the American forces had begun their retreat to Chester he received a dispatch from Washington, which he delivered to the President of the Continental Congress, then sitting in Philadelphia. Captain Bevan was accompanied by a man named Sharp and after they had proceeded a short distance they noticed a party of British light horse pursuing them.

Bevan was mounted on a thoroughbred mare of great endurance and had no fear of the result of any race with the Englishmen, but Sharp was not only not so well mounted, but used such bad judgment in riding that Bevan finally said:

"Sharp, if we keep together those bloody Britishers will bag us, sure, so we had better separate. At the cross roads ahead I will go one way and you can take the other. They will follow me, I know, but there isn't a horse in that crowd that can catch me."

This proposition was agreed to and Bevan, who knew the country perfectly, soon left his pursuers behind. When he reached the Schuylkill he found the river so swollen that the ferryman was afraid to cross. The intrepid Bevan jumped into a small boat and rowed across, leading his horse, which swam behind, and in a short time he galloped to the State House and delivered the message.

Captain Bevan had many adventures. On one occasion while the Continental army was at Valley Forge he visited a friend named Vernon, who lived near the British lines. He resolved to stay all night and Vernon's sons acted as sentries to warn the bold American against surprise. About midnight one of the boys hastened to Bevan's room and told him that a mounted party was approaching the house. He was about going to sleep again, apparently not believing the report, when the other son came hurrying in and confirmed the brother's statement.

Bevan sprang from the bed, hastily dressed and went out of the back door just as the British officers and soldiers entered the house by the front door. Bevan hastily reached the stable, where he found his horse already saddled, and being familiar with the country he easily evaded the enemy.

Firon. News.
Chester Pa.
Date. Sept. 30/92

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

The Treaty on Tinicum Between Swedes and Indians.

Probably one of the most impressive sights to the Europeans who first settled in Pennsylvania was the treaty made between the Swedes and Indians. On June 17, 1654, a council was held in Printz Hall on the island of Tinicum. John Rysinger was Governor of the province at the time, John Printz being in Sweden, and with him at the council were his officers and men, while a goodly number of Indians were present to represent the owners of the soil.

Some of the Indians in addressing Governor Rysinger complained that his pale faces had brought evil upon them, as much sickness had prevailed since the arrival of the white men upon their shores. Chief Naaman, who had listened to these speeches in silence, then arose and addressed the council.

"The people who came from the land beyond the sunrise are good," began this leader. "Look and see what they have brought us," and he pointed to the presents, "for they desire our friendship." He then stroked himself upon the arm three times, an Indian method of swearing fidelity, and continuing his speech thanked the Swedes for their generous treatment. He said that in Governor Printz's time the Swedes and Indians had been as one body, and he struck his hand over his heart as he said so, and as one head. Here the speaker placed both hands on his head and ended with a motion as though tying a knot, to signify perpetual friendship.

In concluding his address he made one of those allegorical speeches that J. Fenimore Cooper delighted to put into the mouth of the Indian orator. "As the calabash is round without any end or crack, so may we be like brothers and one family." He pledged himself to inform the Governor of any plot against him, "even though it was in the middle of the night" and asked a similar pledge from the Swedes.

This was very satisfactory to everybody and was replied to by the Governor with the warmest expressions of good will and

friendship. The gifts were distributed to the visitors and the Indians in return confirmed the title to the land, after which a big feast ensued. The treaty was very faithfully observed by both parties to the compact.

*F7.012, News
Lebanon Pa.
Date. Oct. 3/92*

The Oldest Milestone.

Probably the oldest milestone in the United States stands on the old Providence road near Media. It is in front of the old meeting house where the famous split occurred between the Hicksites and Orthodox Quakers. The date 1703, the letters T. N. and the numeral 5 are cut rudely in the stone, which is painted a dull red. The five stands for miles to Chester and "T. N." for Thomas Norson, the original owner of the adjoining farm, who erected the stone.

*F7.012, News
Chester Pa.
Date. Oct. 14/92*

SKETCHES OF LOCAL HISTORY.

An Incident of the Days of the Slave Trade.

The old borough of Chester was moved from its lethargy on the evening of January 25, 1853, by the sudden appearance on Market street of a colored man shackled and riding with two white men. The prisoner was Richard Neal, a freeman, and the intelligence that he was in custody, shackled like a slave, spread quickly over the town and soon the carriage was surrounded by a crowd that every minute grew more excited.

AN EXCITED CROWD.

Men in the crowd demanded to know why Neal was arrested and his custodians, seeing the ugly temper of some of the people about them, explained that they were officers and that Neal was under arrest for trying to entice some slaves of Captain Mayo, of Anne Arundel county, Md., to run away. He had been arrested on a requisition of the Governor of Maryland and the officers proposed to take him away on the midnight train.

Some of the men proposed to take the colored man away by force, but the cooler heads restrained them and securing a lawyer's services secured a writ of habeas corpus, which was served on the officers while they were waiting for the train. They drew their pistols and refused to

recognize the writ, but Townsend Sharpless, who was conspicuous by his height and general bearing of authority, shook the writ in their faces and defied the Marylanders to disregard it.

THE PRISONER SURRENDERED.

Had the officers resisted there would have been a desperate fight, but they saw the peril of such action and surrendered Neal to the local authorities, who placed him in the lockup, where he remained all night.

The following morning several hundred persons assembled at the railroad station determined that the Marylanders should not evade the law. When the south-bound train stopped an officer alighted with a warrant summoning Colonel Mayo and his party to Philadelphia. When the train moved southward without the Maryland officers the crowd cheered vociferously Neal was taken to Philadelphia and subsequently discharged.

NEAL'S HARD WORK.

It was learned that the colored man had been a slave but was manumitted. He married a slave of Colonel Mayo and when he came north was employed by Townsend Sharpless as a coachman. He at once set about saving money to purchase the freedom of his wife and family, but when he had secured the desired amount, he learned that his wife had run away from her master, been captured in Baltimore and sold to some planter further South. Neal's misfortunes became known, several people interested themselves in his behalf, who raised \$3,000 and secured the freedom of his wife and children.

*F7.012, News
Chester Pa.
Date. Oct. 29/92*

THE OLD SCHOOL HOUSE.

Where Some Noted Men Received Their Early Education.

Some time prior to 1780—the exact date is not known—a stone school house was built on the Kirk road in Bethel township, where Booth's shops now stand. The floor of the building was of bricks and on winter days it was a cold and cheerless place, as only those scholars who sat close to the roaring wood fire could keep warm. The lot and building were subsequently sold to Isaac Booth, who tore down the school house in 1825, as no sessions had been held there for some years.

In 1824 a school was opened in a stone building erected on a lot purchased from John Martin, on the Bethel road east of Booth's Corner. This, like the old brick-floor house, was a subscription school, but afterwards became a public school. Chas. Willis was the first master here and many incidents of his rule are told. Sub-

quently George Walters and Adam Mendenhall applied the birch and filled the heads of the students with knowledge.

The wonderful possibilities of American life are well illustrated by this school, for from that old building came a United States Senator and Governor and two Judges, as well as a number of men who have carved for themselves honorable distinction in law, in the marts of trade and various business pursuits.

Powell Clayton, a noble soldier, an able Senator and a Governor of Arkansas, was at one time a frolicsome boy in the old Bethel School. William Clayton, judge of the Ninth District Court of Arkansas, and Thomas J. Clayton, the President Judge of Delaware county, also attended school there and are graduates of the Bethel temple of learning.

The old building was torn down in 1868 and a new school house built in its place. "I have passed many happy days in that old building," said Judge Clayton speaking in a reminiscent vein, "and I'll never forget the boyhood hours in old Bethel".

*From. Ledger
Phila. Pa,
Date. Nov. 30/92*

DELAWARE COUNTY.

The Last Century Mansion at Lansdowne Nearly Ready for a Club House.

The old mansion on the Baltimore pike at Lansdowne, now being transformed into a club house for the use of the Runnymede Club, is nearly ready, and the club members expect to enjoy their Christmas dinner under its roof. The improvements include the fitting up of a kitchen, dining-room and parlor on the first floor, and a billiard room, card room and reading room on the second floor. The third story will be fitted up as a gymnasium. The surroundings will be graded and made into a beautiful lawn. The date mark on the front of the old house is 1732, and it is said the bricks of which the walls are built were shipped from England.

*From. Times
Chester Pa.
Date. Dec. 3/92*

MORTON, THE SIGNER

A SKETCH OF CHESTER'S ILLUSTRIOS CITIZEN.

Mr. Ashmead Tells of the Life of the Signer
of the Declaration of Independence
and His Important Place in
American History.

[WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.]

Of the seven delegates allotted to the Province of Pennsylvania in the Continental Congress that adopted the Declaration of Independence, two of the number were selected from that section which now constitutes the present county of Delaware, John Morton, of Ridley, and Charles Humphreys, of Haverford. A man of ability, undoubted integrity and high social station, Charles Humphrey had within his grasp undying fame, but in error of judgment, not personal fear, he cast the laurel wreath aside. From 1763 to 1776 he was a member of the Assembly of the Province and in 1774 was appointed one of the seven delegates representing Pennsylvania in the Congress of the Colonies, and was continued as such in the succeeding Congress.

On Friday, the seventh of July, 1776, Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia, presented his famous resolution, "That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be free and independent States," and



The home of John Morton, of Ridley, from a drawing made for the TIMES by E. Donald Robb, aged twelve years.

on that measure, when it assumed the final form of the Declaration of Independence, as did his distinguished kinsman, John Dickinson, Charles Humphreys voted in the negative. When the great Charter of American liberty was adopted, he withdrew from public life, resigning his place in Congress and the Assembly alike. At no time prior to or since his death, at the conclusion of the revolutionary war, was the honesty of his opinion or the integrity of his purpose questioned. He had only faltered when the crisis of his life came and comparative obscurity, where he might have secured immortality, became his fate.

OF SWEDISH ANCESTRY.

His colleague, John Morton, of Ridley, takes high rank among the fifty-three men who gave to the world that Declaration of Independence, which made this nation the foremost of the earth. He was of Swedish descent, the grand-son of Morton Mortonson, of "Calking Hook," the surname in time assuming the English form, as we now know it.

John Morton was a posthumous child, his father, John Morton, having died prior to his birth, which occurred early

25, the exact day of the week or month not being recorded, at least to this time the diligent research of historians has failed to ascertain the precise date. His mother, after a brief widowhood, married John Sketchley, an Englishman, whose kindness to the orphan boy was recognized by the latter in giving his name to his son, Sketchley Morton, subsequently a Major in the Revolutionary Army and a man of sterling worth. Mr. Sketchley, who appears to have received an educational training beyond that general among the early settlers, personally instructed his step-son in the common English branches, devoting particular attention to mathematics, as young Morton developed a peculiar aptness in that study which subsequently, in his avocation as a surveyor, as well as a husbandman, had much to do with his success in life.

In 1756, at the age of thirty-one, he became a member of the Provincial Assembly, and continued to represent Chester county in that body until 1766, an uninterrupted period of eleven years. While still a member of the Assembly, in 1765, he was designated one of the delegates from Pennsylvania to the "Stamp Act Congress" which convened in New York City in October of that year.

AN IMPORTANT COLONIAL OFFICIAL.

In 1767 he was chosen Sheriff of Chester county and for three years discharged the duties of that office acceptably to the people, although the mutterings of the approaching conflict had already depressed trade and brought about much business disturbance. At the expiration of his term of service, he was again returned to the Assembly, sitting as a member of that body until 1776, for which he was not elected in the latter year, the new representative had not yet been chosen. During the last year of his service he was Speaker of the Assembly, and, was such when the Declaration of Independence was adopted and proclaimed. Twelve years before he had been appointed, in 1764, a Justice of the Peace—an office of great dignity in Colonial times—and was the Presiding Justice of the several Courts of the County of Chester. In 1774 he was commissioned by Governor John Penn an Associate Justice of the Colonial Supreme Court. While discharging the duties of the two offices—member of the House and Judge—he was appointed by the Assembly in 1774 a delegate to the First Continental Congress and was reappointed to the second—the memorable Congress which adopted the Declaration of Independence. By his vote in favor of that measure he achieved immortality.

WAS HIS THE DECIDING VOTE?

On his monument in St. Paul's Churchyard, in this city, on its east face—for the shaft is erected so that its four sides face precisely the four cardinal points of the compass—is the inscription:

"In voting by States upon the question of Independence of the American Colonies, there was a tie until the vote of Pennsylvania was given, two members of which voted in the affirmative and two in the negative. The tie continued until the vote of the last member, John Morton, decided the promulgation of the great diploma of American freedom."

A strict regard for the truth of history constrains me to declare that there is no contemporary evidence supporting the forgoing statement. Shortly after the bi-centennial historical sketches of Chester, Col. Frank M. Etting, the author of the most elaborate and authentic history of Independence Hall yet published, and the founder of the National Museum in that building, in a letter to the author, objected to the printing of the inscription just quoted, in the historical sketches. Col. Etting, among other matters, wrote as follows:

"Yet I cannot pass over one very grievous error or perversion of the facts in connection with John Morton and the 'vote of the State.' Not only is there absent a scintilla of evidence to support the whole statement, but the unquestioned evidence of the action of the colonies on June 7th and July 2d, when every colony concurred in the vote, but New York shows the utter falsity of such details. * * * I do believe Morton's friends generally were averse to independence and doubtless upbraided him. As he was Speaker of the House. He may have presided over the separate deliberations of Pennsylvania's representatives as a colony, and may have given his own vote, last, but there is no evidence whatever to this effect, while every item built upon this in its various shapes is shown to be entirely baseless."

It seems to me that John Morton's claim to greatness is built upon higher ground than the old tradition accords him, in as much that although he was Speaker of the Assembly that by resolution had instructed its delegates to vote against independence, yet he dared to disregard that mandate when the supreme moment of action came, placing himself in so doing on a plane with the best minds of the colonies and acting in unison with that class who recognized that the hour for extra measures had presented itself and to falter was to fall. He saw the right, unhesitatingly dared to support it, and in so doing he justly earned the lasting gratitude of the American people.

John Morton was the first of the signers to die. His death occurred in the following April, at the comparatively early age of fifty-three. It is a strange circumstance that the exact date of his death, as with his birth, has not been recorded. A good man and true, his life had been without stain or blemish, and he filled the measure of success that the world was better in that he had lived.

HIS MOST GLORIOUS SERVICE.

No wonder that Morton felt keenly the responsibility of his act. It must be remembered that his immediate friends and the leaders of opinion in this section, particularly that part which was constitutionally the county of Delaware, were not in accord with his views. Less than a year before, General Wayne, dashing "Mad Anthony," in the old Court House, in Chester, offered a resolution declaring that its idea of separation from the mother county was abhorrent and "pernicious in its nature." Nathaniel Vernon, of Nether Providence, the then Sheriff, was an avowed Tory, afterward proclaimed a traitor, and his son Gideon had a price on his head and immunity from punishment promised to any one who might slay him. Charles Humphreys, of Haverford, his associate in Congress, had declined to vote for the Declaration. Nathaniel Newlin, of Darby, the wealthiest land owner and an affluent citizen, had declared that "King George's government was good enough for him." Henry Hale Graham, the deputy Register General, and afterward the first President Judge of the Courts of Delaware county, by reason of his religious convictions, was opposed to war, and that was the prevailing sentiment of the neighborhood. Apart from this, the continued reverses that had overtaken the American forces, bringing as their results that period known as "the dark days of '76," doubtless weighed heavily on his sensitive mind and increased the burden of his accountability for the disasters that seemed to frown upon his associates and friends as the immediate consequences of his act. No wonder then is it that when he felt approaching death, his mind, filled with these thoughts, should give utterance to the memorable words: "Tell them they shall live to see the hour when they shall acknowledge it to have been the most glorious service I ever rendered to my country." To-day the world, not the circumscribed community he then addressed, acknowledges with praise the grandeur of his deed.

RODNEY'S RIDE.

Although it may not be directly germane to this theme, yet I cannot refrain from alluding to an incident connected with the story of American independence, which has not received that attention from poets and historians that is justly its due. The most picturesque figure in the Continental Congress on Thursday, July 4, 1776, it seems to me, was Caesar Rodney. An ardent Whig, in the discharge of his duties as Brigadier-General of Delaware, he was necessarily absent from Congress much of the time while the question of independency was pending. When it became apparent that a final vote on the measure would be reached in the near future, Thomas McKean, then a delegate from Delaware,—afterwards Chief Justice and Governor of Pennsylvania—on the evening of the 2nd,

dispatched a courier to Rodney to apprise him of that fact. The messenger reached him at St. James' Neck, below Dover, eighty miles away, about noon on the 3rd. The urgency of the summons could brook no delay, and with expedition Rodney set out on horseback for Philadelphia, notwithstanding a heavy downpour of rain, which, for a few hours, lessened the intense heat then prevailing.

The inhabitants of the little hamlet of Chester had dispatched their evening meal, when a mud splashed horse and rider clattered over the rickety bridge at the creek, galloped to the Washington House, where the rider requested William Kerlin—a fervent Whig, well-known to Rodney—to bait his horse, and he himself would sup while the animal was feeding. The rider was a tall man of massive frame, attenuated by disease, a green silk patch shading the right eye to conceal the ravages of the cancer, which, within seven years thereafter, terminated his life. Only a brief period did Rodney tarry, when, remounting his steed, he started under whip and spur, reaching Philadelphia at a late hour that night. Next morning when his colleague, McKean, approached the State House, he met on the door-step Rodney, booted and spurred, just as he had ridden from his country home to declare in favor of independence, when a final vote was taken late in the evening of July the fourth.

To me history furnishes hardly a parallel to this scene. "Tottenham in his boats," the member from county Wexford, who rode in the night time sixty miles from Ballycarug and entered the old Parliament House in Dublin, in his big jack boots to cast his vote—the Mayoralty vote—in favor of home rule, and for two decades before the Union destroyed Ireland's government, became the standing toast at the table of all the Irish patriots. The famous midnight ride of Paul Revere, to arouse the yeomanry of Middlesex, and Sheridan's ride to Winchester to turn disaster into triumph, were not so great in their results as that of Caesar Rodney, which was largely instrumental in founding a nation with possibilities the greatest ever known to man.

HENRY GRAHAM ASHMEAD.

*From Times
Chester Pa,
Date Dec. 3/92*

EARLY CHESTER.

AS A BOROUGH IT DID NOT AMOUNT
TO A GREAT DEAL.

People Thought it was a Big Town
When it Had Six Hundred Popula-
tion, But John Larkin, Jr.,
Says it Was a Poor Place.

A reporter of the TIMES found John Larkin, Jr., Chester's first Mayor, seated in his comfortable library, on a recent Sunday, reading the Christian Herald.

"Tell me something about Chester in the days when it did not amount to as much as it does now," he was asked.

The old gentleman's eyes twinkled, and laying down the Herald, he said: "It was a mighty small place when I first came to Chester. The population was 600 or 700, and the town was all between in what is now the P., W. & B. R. R. and the river, and Welsh street and Chester creek. But the people living there

thought it was a great place. I used to hear about Chester as if it was a big city, but when I came here to live I could not find a decent house to occupy, so I had one built. I gave the contract to Edward Hinkson, and I told him

he could have the cash for it

as soon as it was built, and it was pushed through in six weeks, which was quick work. Y. S. Walters afterwards lived in it.

THE LOCAL STATESMEN.

"Squire Samuel Ulrich, the father of Dr. William B. Ulrich, used to keep a tobacco and cigar store on Market street, about where Genther's Hotel is now, and all the old citizens met there and talked politics and other gossip. I used to drop in there while I was Sheriff, but I soon got tired of it, as they were a lot of fogies. At that time they were raising about \$600 a year for school purposes, and after I was elected to the School Board, I made a motion to increase the amount to \$900 a year, and Bill Eyre said I had better move back to Lower Chichester, where I came from."

Mr. Larkin chuckled as he pictured the past. "There was no paper published in Chester then, and I had to go to Darby with the Sheriff's advertisements to Walters' office, and I frequently waited while they were being printed. I was elected Sheriff in 1840, and I never had a deputy, although it has been stated that I had."

"You hung the last man sentenced to death in this county?"

"Yes, while I was Sheriff I hung Thomas Cropper, a colored man, in the

Court-yard in Chester, for the murder of Mary Hollis, in Birmingham. I was living then in the end of the jail, as the sheriffs in those days had charge of the prisoners."

HOW THEY TRAVELED.

"We had no railroads then, and if we wanted to go to Philadelphia we had to go by stage. There were two up and two down, and they stopped at the City Hotel on Third street. The fare to the city was five shillings. If we had good luck, we could get a seat, but those who had horses of their own frequently drove in, and it was more of a journey than it is now with the telford road. John J. Thurlow kept the City Hotel at the time I refer."

Mr. Larkin figured quite prominent in the early history of Chester. He early saw the rich possibilities in store for the borough and bought a large tract of land north of Welsh street, which marked the their boundary of the borough, and was laughed at as the ground was meadow land. This is part of our present Fourth ward, where Mr. Larkin now lives, at Broad and Madison streets. He was placed on all important committees. In 1833 he was one of a committee which received Henry Clay, who was invited to visit Chester during his stay in Philadelphia. Mr. Clay arrived in the borough on the steamer Emerald, and was met by the committee and a large concourse of citizens and entertained at the house of Henry Reese.

THE OLD FASHIONED INN.

Mr. Larkin is quite prolific of recollections centering around the old hotels of Chester. The City Hotel was an important place in the days of the stage coach, and when one of those huge wagons drew up, there was always a crowd of citizens, as well as the irrepressible school boy, on hand to see the passengers alight. The stage driver was as big a man then as the well-fed conductor of a railway train is now. He wore a great coat with capes and carried a long whip. He sauntered into a small, clean bar-room, which was warmed in winter by a big coal stove which stood in the center of a sand box, utilized as a huge spittoon. The bar was semi-circular with red railings reaching up to the ceiling. At Thurlow's the walls were hung with old coaching and hunting prints imported from the other side of the pond, and there were also "Boots," and the "Hostler," and a rosy cheeked waiting maid, English, all of them.

With his eyes closed, Mr. Larkin, in imagination could see the scene as he has seen it many times; the horses hitched to the stage at the door, the passengers clambering aboard, the guard blowing his horn, the driver on his seat, gathering up the reins, then with a graceful flourish of the whip over the horses' heads, the lash snaps with a report like a rifle shot, the horses carom, and with a rush and a roar the coach is off, and is



EX-MAYOR LARKIN.

swallowed up in a cloud of dust.

All this happened a half century or more ago, which is now about the average life of man, but Mr. Larkin to-day is hale and hearty, and transacts all his own business, writing receipts and doing other clerical work with neatness and dispatch, in spite of his 88 years.

*From News
Chester Par.
Date. Dec. 3/92*

THE OLD CITY HALL.

SOMETHING ABOUT CHESTER'S ANCIENT COURT HOUSE.

The Oldest Public Building In Pennsylvania, With Allusions to Some of the Interesting Events That Has Happened Therein.

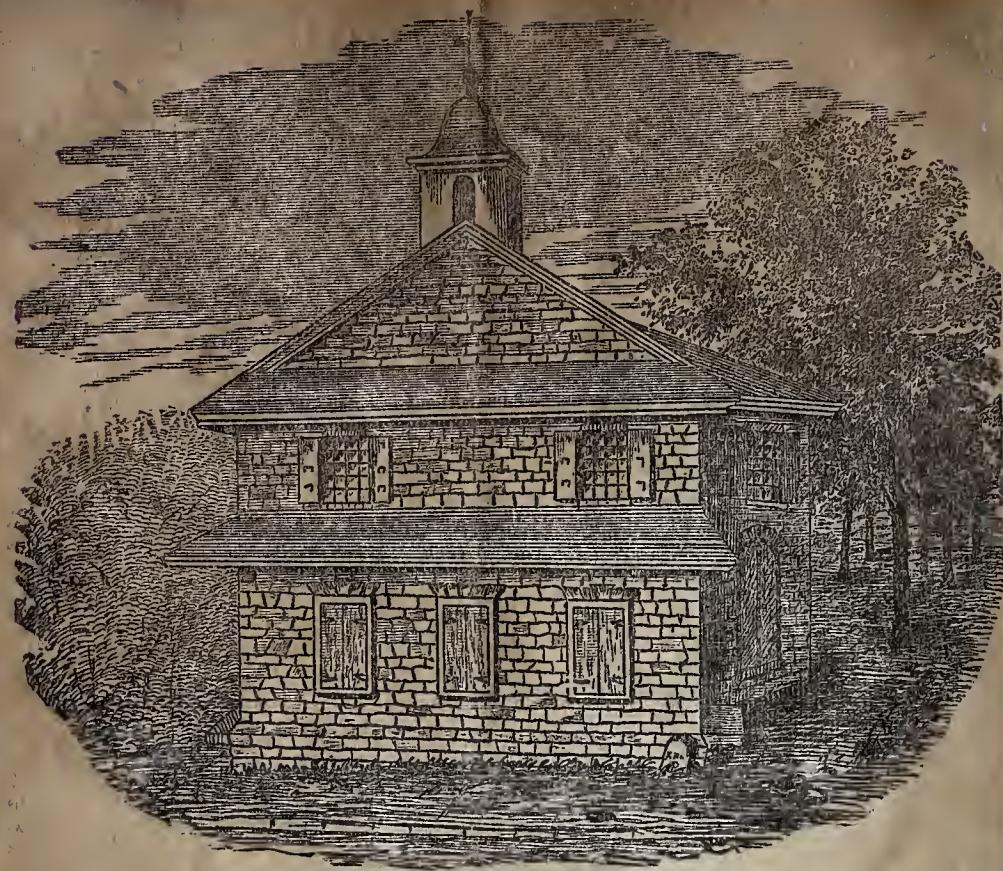
On the west side of Market street, Chester, midway in the square formed by Fourth and Fifth streets, is the City Hall, the oldest public building in the Commonwealth, antedating by eight years the State House in Philadelphia. The ancient structure was for sixty-two years the Court House of Chester county and strange coincident, after the erection of Delaware county it was the seat of justice of the new shire for precisely a like number of years. Erected of dressed stone in 1724, the date is still to be seen in the south wall, it was doubtless the most imposing edifice in the Province, and in 1888 when alterations were made to adapt it for the present requirements of the city, great difficulties were had in removing some of the masonry. The building still presents the pent roof projections over the first story windows, as was then the architectural custom, and a like treatment is seen in the gable end over the second story facing the street. For more than a century a small belfry rose from the centre of the roof, where formerly hung a bell, round the upper part of which cast in the metal was the word "Chester," and the numerals "1729." After the building was purchased by the borough, the belfry was removed, a steeple with a clock erected at the gable end facing Market street, and within recent time, other changes have been made. On the same square falling back from the line of the Court House, at the corner of Fourth street, where is now Masonic Hall, was the old jail, the front part of the building, occupied as a dwell-

ing by the Sheriff, was in the same style of architecture as the City Hall. During the six score years in which the latter was used as a Court House many important events connected with the history of the State and county have occurred therein, while trials that for the time absorbed public interest were heard within these ancient walls. Some of these incidents not generally known, it is designed briefly to recall in this article.

When the court house was completed, the mild criminal code devised by Penn had been superseded by the fierce and sanguinary rigor of the English law, hence the brand, maiming of prisoners and the dangling noose, which Lord Mansfield at a later period declared to be the only safeguard of society, permeates for seventy years the records with instances of legally inflicted tortures and the death penalty for trivial infractions of the law. The Justices of the Supreme Court rode circuit in those days and held Oyer and Terminer twice a year in the several counties of the province, where crimes of an aggravated character were heard and pushed to conclusions "with neatness and dispatch." No meddling lawyer dared then to wag his tongue in the prisoner's behalf, but could cross-examine witnesses, and, if the judges consented, in an exceedingly deferential manner might make suggestions as to legal points. The prisoner on trial alone was permitted to marshal and direct the evidence to the jury. The body of the executed malefactor was possibly used for dissecting purposes, although in the early days no medical schools were established in the colony, for in 1728, when William David was convicted at Chester for the murder of his master, William Cloud, the sentence of the court concludes, "and his body at ye disposal of ye Governor."

In the old court house about 1730, for the record of the Oyer and Terminer is lost, happened one of the many incidents in the most noted case recorded in the judicial annals of Great Britain. On the romantic circumstances of that trial the forgotten story of Florence McCartney was founded, and Sir Walter Scott derived from the same source the material for his Guy Mannering, Tobias Smollett those for Roderick Random, and Charles Reid, in his story of the Wandering Heir, adheres closely to the evidence given in the hearing of an action brought by Campbell Craig vs. the Earl of Anglesey, in the Irish Exchequer Court, in which the ejectment of Craig, who had taken a lease from James Annesley, was merely the peg on which hung the real issue—had the deceased Earl a surviving legitimate son.

The case is fully reported in 6th Howell State Trial, in Burk's trial connected with the aristocracy and in two separate and distinct reports of the case published in 1744. James Annesley or Hanesley (for it was under the latter name he was kidnapped and shipped to Pennsylvania and sold as a redemptioner) in his narrative relates that he was tried in Chester as a party to a burglary, but the evidence failed to connect him with the crime. F



THE OLD COURT HOUSE.

stated to the Court that while endeavoring to escape from his cruel master he met the fugitives, and, supposing the officers were assaulting them without cause, he aided in resisting the arrest. He, with the others were sentenced to death, but in his case execution was suspended and the lad of fifteen was ordered to be set in the pillory, in Market Square, each market day from early dawn to noon, with a paper affixed to his breast requiring any one who might recognize him to report to the Chief Justice—David Lloyd, then residing in the borough. For five weeks on each market day, he was so exposed until Drummond, his master, happening to visit Chester, recognized him, produced his bill of sale and was awarded his runaway servant,

It was a warm day, August 15, 1768, when the Chief Justice and his associate Justices of the Supreme Court were holding Oyer and Terminer in the old Court House. John Dowdley and Thomas Vaughan, indicted for the murder of Thomas Shape, in the preceding March, were on trial. The apartment was crowded despite the sultry weather for the Justices when riding circuit were always greeted with a goodly concourse of people. The Court room was severely plain, without ornamentation unless an indifferently painted escutcheon bearing the royal arms of England, which hung on the wall back of the bench, might be so regarded and even the desk of the judges was of rude

construction. The bench on which the Justices and his two associates sat was a bench in verity which still intact is one of the curiosities of Colonial times retained in the Court House at West Chester, whence it was removed 106 years ago. Within the room, however, were several men who have made an impression on the history of the State which time has not effaced.

The central figure, on whose desk lay a velvet cap, the only outward ensignia of his high station, was Chief Justice William Allen, who in early life had read law in the Middle Temple, London. He was of medium height, with full, round face and regular features, his bearing haughty, and his manner, although affable, indicating consciousness of his position as one of the most influential and the wealthiest man in the Province, who, while accepting the £200 salary appertaining to the office, used the sum so received in charity. Proud of his inherited fortune, which he augmented by successful mercantile ventures, he maintained a sumptuous residence in Philadelphia, and a seaside retreat at Long Branch, and always attracted attention when he rode the circuit in his coach and four, driven by an imported English coachman, who was noted far and near as a "good whip." Six years subsequent to the trial of which I write, Allen resigned from the Bench, prompted thereto by public opinion because of his Tory proclivities, in which

his four sons stated, and just prior to the Declaration of Independence he removed to England, where he died in 1786. His name, however, remains to this day in Allentown, which he founded, and the site of which he owned. At his side was Associate Justice Thomas Willing, a trained lawyer, who had likewise been a student in the Middle Temple, although he never entered into active practice at the Bar. In September, 1781, Governor Hamilton appointed him one of the puisne justices of the Supreme Court. In the revolutionary struggle, notwithstanding-



AS IT LOOKS TO-DAY.

ing his sympathy with the colonial cause was questioned, he and his partner subscribed £15,000 in gold to purchase provisions for the Continental troops. In 1776 he was a member of Congress, but not a signer of the Declaration. After the establishment of the first United States Bank he was the first president. Of John Lawrence, the other Associate Justice I know nothing except that he was a lawyer by degree, who, for a time practiced in Philadelphia, and his daughter, I think, married James Allen, the youngest son of the Chief Justice.

At the clerk's desk sat Henry Hale Graham, the prothonotary, register and clerk of the courts, then the most lucra-

tive office in Chester county. During the revolution, he like most of the colonial lawyers, leaned toward the King's authority, but after the war Governor Mifflin appointed him the first President Judge of Delaware county. Before he had taken his seat on the bench and while serving as a delegate to the second State Constitutional Convention in 1790, he died in Philadelphia. Near him stood John Morton, then Sheriff of Chester county. Prior to this time he had given eleven years continuous service to his constituents as a member of the Provincial Assembly, and subsequently served seven more years in that body. After having discharged the duties of an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, he was returned as a delegate to the Continental Congress, where he achieved immortality by voting for the adoption of the Declaration of Independence.

It chanced that William Forbes, then proprietor of "the Pennsylvania Arms," the ancient hostelry across the street, still standing and now known as the "Washington House," had purchased a large quantity of hay from Joshua Lewis, of Edgmont, and William Lewis, his son, that day had come to Chester to deliver one of the loads. After the hay was in the loft, William, then a lad of seventeen, meagre of flesh, over six feet in height, with a stoop in the shoulders and conspicuous by his exceedingly long and prominent Roman nose, dressed in a smock, strayed over to the court room just as Attorney General Benjamin Chew began his address to the jury. Benjamin Chew had been a student with Andrew Hamilton; had completed his studies at

A FAMOUS LAWYER.

the Middle Temple; at this time was of Governor Penn's Council, and about forty-five, was in full maturity of mental powers. His speech was warm and impassioned while his analysis of the evidence and his fierce denunciation of the crime of the prisoners, swayed the crowd, insured conviction and in a month thereafter dearth for the accused. The rustic lad by accident had found his calling in life. Before he left Chester he asserted to the amusement of his betters, that he also would teach law and sway crowds and juries with his eloquence. Notwithstanding his defective education, for he had only the tuition customary with country lads of that period, and despite all opposition, he made his way to Philadelphia, where he entered the office of Nicholas Walu as an errand boy, he read law industriously and filled in every opportunity with Latin, French and history. After his admission he advanced step by step until at his death in 1819 he was the recognized leader of the Philadelphia bar.

The brutal punishment of branding was frequently inflicted and as late as March 3, 1770 at a special court held by Justices William Parker and Richard Riley, for the trial of negroes, Martin, the slave of Thomas Martin, was convicted of an attempted rape and sentenced to thirty-

other lashes, "to be branded with the letter H on his forehead," and be exported out of the province by his master within six months on pain of death to the slave. The time was allowed the master that he might find a purchaser for his chattel, but the branding was done in open court in the presence of the justices. The Sheriff or his deputy heated the branding iron in a portable furnace and the prisoner being secured, the red-hot brand was applied to the flesh and held there, notwithstanding the agonized screams of the victim, until the ineradicable mark had been affixed.

The last case that I shall call attention to where the barbarous code of punishments of the last century was inflicted, indicates that the legal fiction that the promulgation of a law necessarily implies immediate popular information of its provisions is a fiction indeed. John Tully, Nov. 27, 1788, was convicted of horse stealing and was sentenced "to stand one hour in the pillory, between the hours of 9 and 1 o'clock to-morrow morning, to be whipped with twenty-nine lashes on his bare back, well laid on, to have both ears cut off and nailed to the pillory and to be imprisoned six months," besides the payment of a fine and costs. The jest of the incident, although John Fulley did not appreciate its application, was that the Act of Sept. 15, 1786, two years prior to the trial, had absolutely abolished the punishment of the pillory, whipping, branding and the cropping of ears. But this last case was tried at West Chester, two years after the county courts had been removed thither, hence the ne^rners of official duties may be urged as an excuse for the infliction by the justices of prohibited punishments.

On September 15, 1778, James Fitzpatrick, the original of "Sandy Flash," in Bayard Taylor's "Story of Kennett," was tried in the old Court House, on an indictment for burglary and robbery. He was convicted and executed eleven days thereafter. In November, 1785, Elizabeth Wilson, was found guilty of infanticide and executed January 3, 1786. The dramatic circumstances connected with both of these cases are well-known and simply a passing allusion is all that is necessary to recall them to memory.

THE LOCATION CHANGED.

After the Revolution the residents of the remote parts of Chester county agitated the location of the county seat in a more central position and after several years of bitter struggle, at one time almost amounting to an armed contest between the factions, the removalists succeeded in making the Turk's Head Tavern, now West Chester, the new seat of justice. In 1786, the old county buildings at Obester were sold to William Kerlin for £415. The case was now reversed and the residents of the eastern part of the county besieged the assembly for the creation of a new shire, which was finally done by the Act of 1789 when Delaware county was erected, and once more the Courts were held in the ancient building, the property having

been purchased from Kerlin for £693 3s 8d. From a monetary standpoint Kerlin had no just cause to complain of "the deal."

The first court held in the new county of Delaware was Nov. 9, 1789, and there being no bar William Tilghman, (seventeen years later appointed Chief Justice of Pennsylvania) address the court, stating the circumstance and finally moved his own admission, which being approved by the bench, he immediately moved the admission of William L Blair, and he in turn did the like honor for another until that day eight gentlemen were qualified members of the bar of Delaware county.

Hugh Lloyd, an Associate Judge appointed by Governor Mifflin, April 24, 1792, who, after continuing on the Bench thirty-three years, missing only one Orphans' Court, when nearly 84 years of age, resigned his commission. John Hill Martin relates the following anecdote of the old Justice. "On one occasion he was asked if the duties devolving on an Associate Judge were not onerous, he answered: 'Yes, very. I sat five years on the same bench in the old Court House at Chester without opening my mouth. One day, however towards night, after listening to the details of a long and tedious trial, the president leaning over towards me and putting his arm across my shoulders, asked me a question: 'Judge,' said he, 'don't you think this bench is infernally hard?' To this important question I replied, 'I thought it were.' And that's the only opinion I ever gave during my long judicial career."

A CASE OF HANGING.

In 1818 John H. Craig was tried and convicted of the murder of Edward Hunter, of Newtown, a justice of the peace, who had been a witness to a will. The murderer supposed that by the death of the witness, probate would be repressed, and his wife would receive a much larger share of her father's estate than under that instrument. The evidence for the Commonwealth was so direct and conviction so sure, that Bird Wilson, the President Judge, became depressed at the certainty of being compelled to pronounce a sentence of death, that he tendered his resignation from the Bench, determining that he would not sit at the trial. He afterwards entered the Episcopal ministry, in which profession he rose to merited eminence. Saturday, October 20, 1824, the case of James Wellington, indicted for the murder of William Bonsall, of Upp-r Darby, was called for trial; Washington Labbe, who had been indicted with him having been convicted of murder in the second degree. The case continued all of the Sabbath and it was not until Tuesday morning that the jury found a verdict of murder in the first degree against Wellington. He was hung December 17, 1824, and it is said, that five years after his execution, a convict dying in Sing Sing Prison stated under oath that he and three other men had committed the murder for which

Wellington suffered. Thomas Cooper, a colored man, May 28, 1841, was tried for the murder of Martin Hollis, in Birmingham. He was convicted and hung August 6, 1841, in the jail yard, the scaffold standing in the rear of the building on Market street, now occupied as a shoe store. Cooper was the last person in Delaware county to suffer capital punishment.

In 1845 the agitation of the removal of the county seat of Delaware county to a more central location began in earnest and after a protracted struggle the Legislature passed an act submitting the question to a vote of the people. At the election held October 12, 1847, the removalists were victorious, and May 26, 1851, the last court convened at Chester, yielding thereafter to Media the seat of justice. On December 9, 1850, the old county buildings were sold at public sale in three lots. The Court House was bought by the borough authorities for \$2611, the Prothonotary's office by James Hampson for \$1526, and the jail and yard by James Campbell for \$3520. With this sale the star of Chester's manufacturing greatness first dawned above the horizon and with the conversion by James Campbell, of the ancient goal into a cotton factory a new birth was given to the old borough. To-day Chester ranks the second city in the commonwealth in textile manufacturing and while so expanding it has gathered within its boundary many and various other enterprises until it is now a busy hive of industrial activity.

H. G. ASHMEAD.

*From, Times
Philadelphia, Pa.
Date, Mar. 5th, 1893.*

OLD ST. DAVID'S CHURCH

THE ANTIQUE EDIFICE AT RADNOR TO BE RESTORED.

ITS HISTORY A LONG ONE

It Still Remains in Outward Appearance What it Has Been for Over a Century and a Half, But the Interior Has Suffered Alteration.

The vestry of the quaint old St. David's Church at Radnor have decided to undertake necessary repairs in the church, and at the same time they may make some interior alterations with the view of restoring the in-

terior of the building as nearly as possible its original appearance.

St. David's is one of the oldest churches in Pennsylvania. The exact date of the organization of its congregation is not known, but as early as 1683 the neighborhood in the vicinity of the church was settled by a number of hardy Welsh emigrants from Radnorshire, Wales, and it has been well established that by 1700 a congregation was organized. The ministers, who held the service in Welsh, preached at the houses of members of the congregation and on September 7, 1714, it was decided to build a church at Radnor, the corner-stone of which was laid on the 9th of May, 1715. For over half a century after the church was built no floor was laid in the building and there were no pews, the worshipers being seated on benches at first furnished by the occupant but subsequently placed there by the vestry and leased by the congregation.

The church was floored about 1765, and in 1767 a vestry house was built on the site of the present Sunday school. It was not until 1844 that the present parsonage was built. Captain Isaac Wayne, the father of Mad Anthony, was the chief mover in the circulation of a subscription in 1771 to build the gallery, which when first erected extended farther than it does at present, passing over the front door and joining on the east wall.

There is some talk, at the moment, of restoring the gallery to its original appearance. To give access to this gallery the curious old stone stairway was erected at the west end of the church.

When the Revolutionary war broke out the pastor of St. David's was Rev. William Currie, a Scotchman, liberally educated, who had assumed the duties of office in 1737. In May, 1776, feeling that the obligation of his office compelled him to do so, he resigned, and after his departure the church organization appears to have been demoralized and the church was closed. There are traditions to the effect that it suffered more or less from the contending armies. It is said that the lead, in which the small diamond-shaped glasses in the windows were held, was taken by the soldiers. Another tradition states that General Grant massed some of his command in the cedar thicket which, during the Revolution, was on the site of the present rectory preparatory to his attack on Wayne at Paoli on the night of September 20, 1777, but it is doubtful if this is a fact. It is quite likely, however, that some of the American troops who were killed in the Paoli massacre were buried in the graveyard of the old church.

An interesting story is told of the Rev. David Jones, who was Wayne's chaplain from 1777 to 1783. It is said that, holding services at St. David's during the war, he saw from the pulpit, comfortably seated before him, several young and active men. His anger rising, he threw away his sermon and, shaking his fist vehemently at the astonished youths, demanded to know why they did not go into the American army and fight the British. "I am not afraid to go," he said, "They may kill me, if they like, and make a drumhead out of my old hide, but on it they will play rub-a-dub-dub till the British are scattered out of the country." Then, in wild excitement, he threw off a heavy military cloak which hung around his shoulders and displayed an American uniform.



OLD ST. DAVID'S CHURCH.



GENERAL WAYNE'S GRAVE.

After the war was over, the Rev. William Currie, in 1783, again took charge of St. David's for a few years, and began to energetically collect funds to repair the ravages which time and the war had made in the old church building and graveyard walls.

The Great Valley Episcopal Church, of Chester county, St. James at Perkiomen and the Swedes' Church near Norristown, being united with St. David's in one parish, the result was the calling of Rev. Slayter Clay. In August, 1792, while Mr. Clay was rector, the church was incorporated. It was during Mr. Clay's rectorship an addition was made to the graveyard and the wall repaired. The present northwest wall of the graveyard was added at a still more recent date. This forms the boundary line between Delaware and Chester counties.

On July 30, 1820, Bishop White conducted the first confirmation ever held in St. David's Church, sixteen persons being admitted to membership. About 1830 a proposition to modernize the church was brought forward by the vestry. It was not received favorably by the congregation. The vestry, however, determined to alter the interior of the church, consequently the gallery, which passed over the front door, was taken down, the high-back, old-fashioned pews torn out and the present ones substituted, the pulpit enlarged and the sounding-board removed. Curious as it may seem, there have been several attempts since then, originating in the vestry, to tear down or enlarge the church, but they have all been defeated. The present vestry fully appreciates the historic value of the edifice, so renowned since Longfellow wrote his well-known verses upon it in the Centennial year.

Near the church has been erected a plain

marble monument to the memory of General Anthony Wayne. The stone is inscribed as follows:

Major General Anthony Wayne was born at Waynesborough, in Chester County, State of Pennsylvania, A. D., 1745. After a life of honor and usefulness, he died in December, 1796, at a military post on the shore of Lake Erie, Commander-In-Chief of the Army of the United States. His military achievements are consecrated in the history of his country and in the hearts of his countrymen. His remains are here deposited.

On the other is inscribed:

In honor of the distinguished military service of Major Gen. Anthony Wayne; and as an affectionate tribute to his memory this stone was erected by his companions in arms, the Pennsylvania State Society of Cincinnati, July 4th, 1809; thirty-fourth anniversary of the United States of America; an event which constitutes the most appropriate eulogium of an American soldier and patriot.

Beneath this monument Wayne's remains were interred with impressive military ceremonies after they had been removed from the fortress at Presque Isle. The crowd gathered on this occasion is said to have been so large that many of the limbs of the trees in the surrounding yard broke with the weight of the people who had climbed upon them to witness the burial. In another part of the graveyard is a massive slab which bears the following inscription:

Mary Wayne, consort of the late Major General Anthony Wayne, died April 18, 1793, aged 44 years.

Major General Anthony Wayne, late commander of the Army of the United States, died at Presque Isle December 15, 1796, aged 52 years. His body is interred within the garrison near the town of Erie."

The stone just mentioned was erected prior to the removal of Wayne's remains to Old St. David's.

E. LESLIE GILLIAMS.

*From, Record
Phila. Pa.
Date, Mar. 11th, 1893.*

DARBY'S OLD LIBRARY

Founded by the Friends a Century and a Half Ago.

SECOND IN THE COLONY

The First Pounds Sent Over to England, and the First Shipment of Books Received From Over Sea.

The Darby Library Company will celebrate its 150th anniversary Tuesday, March 21. While the Philadelphia Library Company, founded in 1731,

was, as Benjamin Franklin declared, the mother of all the subscription libraries in North America," that at Darby was the first in the colony outside of Philadelphia, and considering the scarcity of money in that day and the delay and difficulty of importing books from over the sea was a most creditable action of the 29 Friends who were its founders.

The original articles of agreement were signed March 10, 1743, Joseph Bonsall being chosen secretary; Nathan Gibson, treasurer, and John Pearson, librarian. They were ordered to "transmit ye several sums of money subscribed by this company to Europe as soon as conveniently may, and purchase therewith such books as heretofore voted for." Each copartner had subscribed 20 shillings, with a promise of 5 shillings more annually. Books were suggested by all and any that met with objection were discarded, unless saved by a two-thirds vote. John Bartram, the great naturalist, born and living on a Darby Creek farm, became interested in the project. Just that year the privilege of borrowing books from the Philadelphia Library had been extended to him "as a deserving man."

"There is a small number of us in Darby, near Philad.," wrote Secretary Bonsall, to Friend Peter Collinson, of London, "who have formed ourselves into a company in order to purchase a small set of books for our use; with well-grounded expectations of our number increasing in a little time; and being advised by our friend and neighbour, John Bartram, to apply to thee to purchase said books. But as our number is small, so is the sum of money, amounting only to 15 pounds, as per bill of exchange drawn by Rebecca Edgel on Larance Williams." A catalogue was sent, and Collinson was instructed to buy as far down the list as possible.

The following books duly arrived, a number having been selected by Collinson himself. The list furnishes an interesting commentary on the literary study of the Delaware County grandfathers. The shipment consisted of:

The Gentleman Instructed, Puffendorf's Law of Nature and Nations, The Spectator (8 vols.), The Turkish Spy (8 vols.), Tournefort's Voyages (2 vols.), Whitson's Theory, Addison's Travels, Barclay's Apology, Locke on Education, Religion of Nature Delineated, Gorden's Geography, Grammar, Sherlock on Death, Whitson's Astronomical Principles, Mondrall's Travels, Dyches' Dictionary, Tull's Husbandry, Blackmoore on Ye Creation, Independent Whig (3 vols.), Wood's Institute on Ye Laws of England, Milton's Paradise Lost and Regained (2 vols.), Puffendorf's History of Sweden, Rawligh's History of Ye World (2 vols.), The Life of the Duke of Marlborough (2 vols.).

Very soon after were added Sewell's "History of the Quakers," Samuel Fisher's "The Rusticks Alarm to Ye Rabbits," "Plutarch's Lives," and the "History of Ye First Settlement of Virginia, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania by the English."

At every meeting, read the rules, "the members then present shall seat themselves in Sober, Decent, Regular manner, Such as becomes Christians

and Students." The books were kept at the librarian's house until March, 1872, he having to be there "every other seventh day in the afternoon." Books were bought direct in London until 1760. In 1872 a lot was bought for \$1000, and the present two-story brick library building erected at a cost of \$8895. In the centennial year a 50-foot flagpole was put up in front of the library and a large American flag dedicated with spirited exercises.

By change of calendar the anniversary day falls upon March 21. Exercises and a reception will be held in the library hall. Charles Lloyd Serrill will read the "Historical Sketch" and Dr. Daniel G. Brinton will deliver an address on "A Study of Old Stories." Mr. Morgan Bunting is chairman of the Celebration Committee, while the present officers are: President, Jacob S. Serrill; vice president, John M. Shrigley; secretary, W. Lane Verlinden; treasurer, Daniel S. White, and librarian, Mrs. Deborah W. Bartram.

From, *Since*
Philad. Pa.
Date, *Mar. 19th, 1893,*

DARBY'S OLD LIBRARY

THE OLDEST LIBRARY IN THE STATE
EXCEPT ONE.

IT HAS AN ANNIVERSARY

Founded One Hundred and Fifty Years Ago
and Kept Up by Subscription Ever Since.
Nearly One Hundred and Thirty Years
Without a Building.

An interesting institution is celebrating its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary this month, and that is the Darby Library, which is the oldest library in the State, except the Philadelphia. It was founded in 1743 by the good people of Darby, who, on the 10th of March, to the number of twenty-nine, signed the agreement by which it was founded, binding themselves to pay twenty shillings down and five shillings a year to keep it up.

The agreement further set forth:

That whereas it is found by long Experience that no Considerable number of people will at all times keep in a Regular Decent Decorum without Some Necessary forms and rules to walk and go by and suitable persons authorized to Put these rules in Execution, therefore, we, the subscribers, hereunto Do agree that there be an Election held Yearly on the 1st day of May (except that happens on the first Day of the week, in such case on the Day next following) to elect, by ticket, a Secretary, Treasurer, Librarian and four other persons

or assistants, and also to admit such persons into the Company as two-thirds of the members then being shall approve off. And to consider, regulate and determine all such matters and things as may be laid before the Company by any of the members thereof.

It was also provided that at all the meetings of the Library Company the members "shall seat themselves in sober, decent, regular manner such as becomes Christians and students, then the secretary shall call the members by their names respectively worthy of commemoration," and the following gentlemen signed the articles of agreement effecting an organization:

Joseph Bonsall, John Davis, James Hunt, John Skothol, George Wood, Joshua Thompson, Samuel Bunting, Nathan Gibson, Benjamin Lobb, Enoch Elliot, Thomas Pearson, William Horne, Joseph Lees, Peter Elliott, Jonathan Paschall, Abraham Johnson, Isaac Pearson, John Hunt, Joseph Hunt, Abraham Marshall, John Pearson, Richard Lloyd, David Gibson, Joseph Lewis, Benjamin Hayes, Thomas Pennell, Henry Lewis, Charles Crosby and John Lewis. Joseph Bonsall was first secretary; Nathan Gibson, treasurer; John Pearson, librarian, and William Horne, Isaac Pearson, Thomas Pearson and Benjamin Lobb, assistants.

Shortly after the organization it was ordered that "ye secretary, treasurer and librarian transmit ye several sums of money, subscribed by this company to Europe as soon as they conveniently may, and purchas therewith such books as is heretofore voted for, if the money be sufficient for ye use of the Library Company." A meeting was held on May 14, 1743, at the house of John Pearson, librarian, and the treasurer wrote the following letter to a friend in London:

DARBY, ye 14th of 4th month, 1743.

FRIEND PETER COLLINSON:

There is a small number of us in Darby, near Philad, who have formed ourselves into a Company in order to purchase a small set of books for our use; with well-grounded expectations of our number increasing in a little time and being advised by our frd and neighbor John Bartram, to apply to thee to purchase the sd books, and in confidence of thy good disposition and from ye character he gives of thee to encourage such a decision have thought fit, thereupon, to send to and desire thou to do such an office of kindness for us; but as our number is but small, so is the sum of money, amounting only to 14 pounds, as pr bill of exchange drawn by Rebecca Edgel on Larance Williams, merchant, payable to theo in thirty days after sight thereof. We also send herewith a catalogue of such books as our company approve of, requesting thee to be so good as to put so many of them (taking them in order as they stand on the list) as the money will extend to pay, reserving sufficient to satisfy thee for thy trouble, with the cost of Insurance here. And when the books are purchased, please to ship them off vr first opportunity for Philadelphia in such a manner with such directions as appears to thee most convenient either for John Bartram or the subscriber hereto. Be so good also, as to get the books lettered on ye back if that can be done without much trouble or cost or as many of them as conveniently can be. We also desire thee to send a price of each book purchased, that being necessary for us to know in pursuance of our agreement. Thy answering our request will much oblige us, who with due respect are thy unfeigned friends. Signed in behalf of said company.

By JOSEPH BONSALL, Secretary.

On the 5th of November, 1743, the books came from Peter Collinson and in a letter he asked that in futuro Manley, book-seller on Ludgate Hill, London, should be made correspondent of the company and that he (Collinson) would overlook the books sent and the prices paid. The books thus forwarded were the Gentleman Instrncted, Plissendorf's Law

Nature and Notions, the Spectator (8 vols.), the Turkish Spy (8 vols.), Tournefort's Voyage to the Levant (2 vols.), Whit's Theory, Addison's Travels, Barclay's Apology, Loeke on Education, Religion and Nature Delinoated, Gordon's Geography and Grammar, Sherlock on Death, Whitson's Astronomical Principles, Mondrak's Travels, Dyche's Dictionary, Tull's Husbandry, Blackmore on Ye Creation, Independent Whig (three volumes), Wood's Institute on Ye Laws of England, Milton's Paradise Lost and Regained (two volumes), Puffendorf's History of Sweden, Raleigh's History of Ye World (two volumes), The Life of the Duke of Marlborough (two volumes).

The articles of agreement which the members of the Library Company were required to sign are very curious. The membership fee was 20s. and besides that amount each member was annually required to pay 5s. towards the purchase of books and the expense of the library. The officers consisted of the secretary, treasurer, librarian and four other persons for assistants and they were elected annually. It was provided that at the meetings of the Library Company members "shall seat themselves in sober, decent, regular manner, such as becomes Christians and students, then the secretary shall call the members by their names, respectively, as they stand on the records, to deliver any votes which shall be writt on a small piece of paper, folded up with the name of the person writt thereon, whom they have selected for secretary, treasurer, librarian and assistants for the ensuing year."

New members were elected by ballot and the books to be purchased were named by the members, of which a list of titles was furnished to each. Any book proposed could be objected to and after a debate, if the question was not decided, the matter was put to a vote and if two-thirds were favorable the book was entered on a list of volumes to be purchased.

The librarian was required to be at the library every Saturday in the afternoon, "in the spring and summer quarter from 5 to 7 o'clock, and in the fall and winter quarter from 3 to 5 o'clock, to deliver and receive books." If a book had been damaged beyond ordinary wear, the member who had taken it out was required to pay its value, and if of a set the cost of all the volumes. According to size the books could be retained from two to four weeks; only one volume could be taken out by any member and no one could lend or hire a book from the library.

That no improper persons should secure membership in the library, it was provided that by a two-thirds vote of the members of the company any member acting in an indecent, unbecoming or disorderly manner, should be repaid the prime cost of their library books, etc., after deducting a reasonable amount for the wear and delay of the books, and the offenders then disowned by the company and debarred of all rights and privileges of the library.

At a meeting in May, 1745, Joseph Lewis gave the company "Sewell's History on the Rise, Increase and Progress of the People called Quakers," valued at 15s.; Nathan Gibson gave Samuel Fisher's work called "The Rustick's Alarm to ye Robbies," valued at 20s.; Benjamin Hayes gave "History of ye First Settlement of Virginia, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, by ye English," valued at 4s. 6d.

In 1746 the committee who had been ap-

pointed to purchase books reported that they could not get the books in Pennsylvania, and said "that insurance is so high and danger of the sea is so great at this time that they judge it might be to the advantage of the company not to send it (the money) until further orders." On May 1, 1747, the company remitted £19 to England for additional books. It appears that Williams & Bocketiff, the booksellers, in London, had not acted to the satisfaction of the company, for the meeting ordered the secretary to draw for the balance in the hands of the firm, and appointed other parties as purchasing agents until 1760, when David Hall, bookseller, of Philadelphia, received and filled orders for the company.

During the Revolutionary War the meetings were regularly held, and May 1, 1781, the share held by John Morton, which by will he bequeathed to his son John, was vested in the latter's eldest brother, Stetckley Morton, Dr. John S. Morton having died. No effort was made to obtain a lot and erect a library building until January 5, 1795, when Richard Wolling, Hugh Lloyd, Matthias Holsten, Thomas Levis and Benjamin Brannon were appointed to ascertain and report the site of a lot and probable cost of a suitable building. On January 2, 1797, the committee reported that they could not obtain a lot "at a price that would possibly do," hence the project was abandoned.

In 1804 the house where the library has been kept was sold, and it became necessary to remove the books. A committee was therefore appointed to secure a place for the library, which was done, the collection being removed to Pearson's house, at the corner of New and High streets.

On January 3, 1811, the library was again removed to a room over Philip Supplee's saddle-shop, his daughter Mary being engaged as librarian, her services and the apartment being obtained for \$75 per year. In 1872 an effort was made to purchase a lot and erect a library building, subscriptions being solicited to that end, and so successful was the movement that on March 25, 1872, a lot was bought from David Henry Flickner, \$1,000 being paid for the ground. The present commodious building, admirably adapted for the purpose, was erected by Charles Bonsall, at a cost of between \$8,000 and \$9,000.

In front of this building, a flag-pole over fifty feet in height was planted early in the Centennial year, and on March 29, 1876, a large American flag, the gift of a citizen of the borough, was raised, the ceremonies on that occasion being of a highly interesting character.

The present officials of the library are: President, Jacob S. Serrill; vice president, John M. Shrigley; secretary, W. Lane Verlinden; treasurer, Daniel S. White, and librarian, Mrs. Deborah W. Bartram.

E. LESLIE GILLIAMS.

From, *Herald*
St. Joseph Missouri
Date, April 19th 1893.

ST. DAVID CHURCH.

A CONSPICUOUS RELIC OF REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.

After Standing for More Than a Century
It is Being Altered—Remains of
"Mad Anthony" Wayne.



THE VESTRY OF the quaint old St. David's Church at Radnor have decided to undertake necessary repairs in the church, and at the same time they may make some interior alterations with the view of restoring the interior of the building as nearly as possible to its original appearance.

St. David's is one of the oldest churches in Pennsylvania. The exact date of the organization of its congregation is not known, but as early as 1683 the neighborhood in the vicinity of the church was settled by a number of hardy Welsh emigrants from Radnorshire, Wales, and it has been well established that in 1700 a congregation was organized. The ministers who held the service in Welsh, preached at the houses of members of the congregation and on Sept. 7, 1714, it was decided to build a church at Radnor, the corner-stone of which was laid on the 9th of May, 1715. For over half a century after the church was built no floor was laid in the building and there were no pews, the worshipers being seated on benches at first furnished by the occupant but subsequently placed there by the vestry and leased by the congregation.

The church was floored about 1765, and in 1767 a vestry house was built on the site of the present Sunday school. It was not until 1844 that the present parsonage was built. Capt. Isaac Wayne, the father of Mad Anthony, was the chief mover in the circulation of a subscription in 1771 to build the gallery, which when first erected extended farther than it does at present, passing over the front door and joining on the east wall.

There is some talk, at the moment, of restoring the gallery to its original appearance. To give access to this gallery the curious old stone stairway was erected at the west end of the church.

When the Revolutionary war broke out the pastor of St. David's was Rev. William Currie, a Scotchman, liberally educated, who had assumed the duties of office in 1737. In May, 1776, feeling that the obligation of his office compelled him to do so, he resigned, and after his departure the church organization appears to have been demoralized and the church was closed. There are traditions to the effect that it suffered more or less from the contending armies. It is said that the lead, in which the small diamond-shaped glasses in the windows were held, was taken by the soldiers. Another tradition states that Gen. Grant massed some of his command in the cedar thicket which, during the revolution, was on the site of the present rectory preparatory to his attack on Wayne at Paoli on the night of Sept. 20, 1777, but it is doubtful if this is a fact. It is quite likely, however, that some of



OLD ST. DAVID'S CHURCH.

the American troops who were killed in the Paoli massacre were buried in the graveyard of the old church.

An interesting story is told of the Rev. David Jones, who was Wayne's chaplain from 1777 to 1783. It is said that, holding services at St. David's during the war, he saw from the pulpit, comfortably seated before him, several young and active men. His anger rising, he threw away his sermon and, shaking his fist vehemently at the astonished youths, demanded to know why they did not go into the American army and fight the British. "I am not afraid to go," he said. "They may kill me, if they like, and make a drumhead out of my old hide, but on it they will play rub-a-dub-dub till the British are scattered out of the country." Then, in

wild excitement, he threw off a heavy military cloak which hung around his shoulders and displayed an American uniform.

After the war was over the Rev. William Currie, in 1783, again took charge of St. David's for a few years, and began to energetically collect funds to repair the ravages which time and the war had made in the old church building and graveyard walls.

The Great Valley Episcopal Church of Chester County, St. James at Perkiomen and the Swedes' Church near Norristown, being united with St. David's in one parish, the result was the calling of Rev. Slayter Clay. In August, 1792, while Mr. Clay was rector, the church was incorporated. It was during Mr. Clay's rectorship an addition was made to the graveyard and the wall repaired. The present northwest wall of the graveyard was added at a still more recent date. This forms the boundary line between Delaware and Chester Counties.

On July 30, 1820, Bishop White conducted the first confirmation ever held in St. David's church, sixteen persons being admitted to membership. About 1830 a proposition to modernize the church was brought forward by the vestry. It was not received favorably by the congregation. The vestry, however, determined to alter the interior of the church, consequently the gallery, which passed over the front door, was taken down, the highback, old fashioned pews torn out and the present ones substituted. the pulpit enlarged



GEN. WAYNE'S GRAVE.

and the sounding-board removed. Curious as it may seem, there have been several attempts since then, originating in the vestry, to tear down or enlarge the church, but they have all been defeated. The present vestry fully appreciates the historic value of the edifice, so renowned since Longfellow wrote his well-known verses upon it in the Centennial year.

Near the church has been erected a plain marble monument to the memory of General Anthony Wayne. The stone is inscribed as follows:

Major-General Anthony Wayne was born at Waynesborough, in Chester County, State of Pennsylvania, A. D., 1745. After a life of honor and usefulness, he died in December, 1796, at a military post on the shore of Lake Erie, Commander-in-chief of the Army of the United States. His military achievements are consecrated in the history of his country and in the hearts of his countrymen. His remains are here deposited.

On the other is inscribed:

In honor of the distinguished military service of Major-General Wayne; and as an affectionate tribute to his memory this stone was erected by his companions in arms, the Pennsylvania State Society of Cincinnati, July, 4th, 1809; thirty-fourth anniversary of the United States of America; an event which constitutes the most appropriate eulogium of an American soldier and patriot.

Beneath this monument Wayne's remains were interred with impressive military ceremonies after they had been removed from the fortress of Presque Isle. The crowd gathered on this occasion is said to have been so large that many of the limbs of the trees in the surrounding yard broke with the weight of the people who had climbed upon them to witness the burial. In another part of the graveyard is a massive slab which bears the following inscription:

Mary Wayne, consort of the late Major-General Anthony Wayne, died April 18, 1793, aged 44 years.

Major-General Anthony Wayne, late commander of the Army of the United States, died at Presque Isle, Dec. 15, 1796, aged 52 years. His body is interred within the garrison near the town of Erie.

The stone just mentioned was erected prior to the removal of Wayne's remains to Old St. David's.

*From, _____ Nexus
Chester Pa.
Date, April 29th 1893.*

One of the oldest boroughs in the county, Marcus Hook, with natural advantages that are not surpassed in the country, and that should in a few years make her a rival of Chester, has awakened to a new life which in a few short months have given her an impetus that will soon cause her to take her place, where she rightfully belongs, in the front rank of the busy manufacturing boroughs of the county.

On Feb. 14, 1700, the citizens of Marcus Hook petitioned William Penn to grant

them a charter as a market town. On Sept. 12, 1701, a charter was granted in response to this petition. An attempt was made in 1760 to revive this charter, and at a meeting held April 29, of that year, John Wall and John Crawford were chosen clerks of the market, they being the successors of John Flower, Walter Martin and Philip Roman, who were named as clerks of the market in the first charter. From this date until March 7, 1892, the charter was allowed to lie accumulating the dust of over a century. On the latter date the borough was reincorporated, and shaking off the dust of the past entered the lists of the towns of Delaware county who are striving to become the "queen" borough of not only this county, but of this section. The movement, which had for its object the revival of the charter of the borough and the infusing of new life and blood into the town, had its birth, as has been the case with almost all movements for the advancement of the material prosperity of a nation, state or community, among a few earnest men who, believing the town could not live on reminiscences alone, and that the wheels of her progress should not be retarded by her own citizens, were willing to welcome the burden of censure they incurred from their less progressive and more conservative fellow citizens. This little group of citizens, who of a "fellow feeling" and working for a common purpose, held informal meetings almost nightly, and around the hearth of the acknowledged leader of the movement, John Kerlin, gathered Job L. Green, Thomas G. Locke, Rev. Thomas J. Taylor and other kindred spirits. The result of these meetings culminated in the application for a charter and the granting of the same at the date above named. Thus the "open hearth" became the humble medium of "opening" the eyes of the people of the town to the advantages of having the borough reincorporated, and later in "opening" up the many advantages of the town to the public.

The chartering of the borough marked the opening of a new era in the affairs of Marcus Hook, and the rapid strides she has made in the last year fully demonstrates the wisdom of those who advocated this action, and they are today accorded their full meed of praise by all. The first officers of the new borough were: Chief Burgess, Samuel Vernon; treasurer, W. H. Priest; members of council, Samuel Wrightson, W. T. Marshall, John Downes, William H. H. Heycock, M. D. Marshall and Captain John H. Richardson; clerk of council, Robert W. Rennie; solicitor, O. D. Dickinson, Esq.; surveyor, W. Smith Morrison; building inspector, Isaac Vernon. The present government, composed of officials elected at the February election of this year, are: Burgess, Joh L. Green; members of council, W. H. H. Heycock, John Downes, terms expire 1894; M. D. Marshall, Captain John Richardson, terms expire 1895; Harry Lewis and David Syfrit, terms expire 1896; treasurer, W. H. Priest; clerk of council, R. W. Rennie; solicitor, W. I. Schaffer, Esq.; surveyor,

Walter Wood, collector ofborough, county and school taxes, James T. Martin; committing magistrate, Frank S. Vernon; building inspector, Isaac B. Vernon. The meetings of council are held on the second and fourth Monday evenings of every month.

SCHOOLS.

The schools of the town are graded and will compare very favorably with those of any borough in the county. The primary school is in a frame building in Market street. The grammar school is located on Post Road near Market street. The building is a handsome brick structure of modern architecture built during 1890. The value of the school property is about \$7,500. The members of the school board are: William H. Phillips, president; R. H. Downes, treasurer; William Pechmann, secretary; J. D. Goff, Benjamin Johnson, Jr. and W. F. Prosser. The regular meetings of the board are held on the last Friday evening of each month. The principal of the grammar school is Miss Mary P. McFarland, who is assisted by four competent teachers.

ADVANTAGES.

Briefly summarized the advantages Marcus Hook offers to the prospective manufacturer, resident or investor are: A healthy climate, good water, unexcelled railroad facilities, a harbor where vessels of the greatest tonnage can cast anchor, river frontage on that great water highway the Delaware river, an electric railway connecting it with all the towns in this section, two large oil works, terminal of a great pipe line, a flourishing iron works, one large lumber yard, two coal yards, drug store, one hotel, hosiery mill, one ship yard, a number of stores in various trades, low taxes, good society, good schools, three churches, and one hall.

Burgess of Marcus Hook.

The present burgess of Marcus Hook, Job L. Green, was born in the house he now resides in on Delaware avenue, Marcus Hook, Lower Chester township. He received his education in the school of his birth place, and at an early age became a waterman, in which he became so proficient as to become a captain of a schooner before he had arrived at the age of 17 years. For twenty-one years he was engaged on the Delaware river trade as captain of various schooners plying on the Delaware river and bay. In 1883 he accepted a position with George W. Bush & Sons Lumber company of Wilmington, Del., as foreman of their lumber yards. He remained with this company until 1889. A life long citizen of Marcus Hook, and one of the most earnest advocates of the reincorporation of the borough. He was one of the candidates for the office of burgess at the first election held under the new charter in April 1892.



BURGESS GREEN.

and was defeated by the small majority of 6 votes. At the next election in February, 1893, he was elected over a very popular opponent by a majority of 44, and was installed into that office in March last.

Mr. Green is well equipped for the position he now holds, having served as auditor of Lower Chichester township for six years and school director of the same township for the same period. Burgess Green is a member of Chester lodge, Royal Arcaum; Linwood lodge, Knights of Pythias, and has been treasurer of Marcus Hook lodge, American Legion of Honor, since its organization. Always identified with the Democratic party, he has for many years been a member of the county executive committee.

On leaving the employ of the George W. Bush & Sons Lumber company, in 1889 Mr. Green became president, treasurer and general manager of the Keystone Press Brick company, of Trainers, and much of the success of this enterprise has been due to his able management and energy. This company now employs about 100 men, and their products have a well-earned reputation for superiority. The daily output is about 60,000 bricks. The bricks used in the construction of the House of Refuge at Glen Mills, Pa., and the Law building, electric plant, and the new Blakeley mills at Twelfth and Walnut streets, Chester, were made at these works.

CHURCHES.

Three handsome church edifices that are at once a credit to their congregation and an ornament to the town, are numbered among the institutions of Marcus Hook.

Cokesbury M. E. Church.

Prior to 1850, Marcus Hook was a charge under the control of Chester circuit; in that year it was created an independent church, and the congregation was under the charge of Rev. Joseph Carlisle. The place of worship was in an old frame structure on the river front, now marked by the old cemetery. The following pastors have in turn succeeded the first pastor: Rev. Joseph Carlisle, James Rush Anderson, William H. Brisbane, H. R. Callaway, James Flannery, J. F. Crouch, S. R. Gillingham, George Quigley, William M. Dalrymple, E. W. Dickinson, J. Aspril, William M. Gilbert, T. W. MacClary, M. Soviss, Alex. M. Wiggins, Ravil Smith, W. K. MacNeal, C. Hudson, H. F. Isett and the present pastor, W. B. Chalfant, who took charge in 1891. Under his pastorate the church has paid off all its floating debt, and the only indebtedness is a funded debt of \$2,000. The value of the church building and parsonage is about \$12,000. The present membership is 160, and the Sunday school attendance is about 150.

Marcus Hook Baptist Church—C. W. W. Bishop, Pastor.

This church is a handsome brick building on Market street, and the congregation is composed of many of the leading citizens of the borough and adjacent country. The pastor, Rev. C. W. W. Bishop, is an able and earnest worker for the wel-

fare of not only the members of his own church, but for all whom he can aid in the battle of life. The pastors since the formation of the congregation in 1789 to date have been: E. Dayer, 1789 to 1798, followed in turn by John Walker, Joseph Walker, D. L. McGean, T. Jones, Isaac Gray, Miller Jones, E. W. Dickinson, H. B. Harper and C. W. W. Bishop. The latter has been pastor since 1879.

St. Martin's P. E. Church—Rev. G. C. Bird, Rector.

For 123 years prior to 1893 St. Martin's church was a part of St. Paul's parish of Chester. In that year it became a separate organization, and from that time to the present has been in charge of the following rectors: Benjamin S. Huntington, John Baker, Clemson Henry, H. Hickman, Joseph A. Stone, J. Sturgis Pearce and G. C. Bird, who has been rector since 1871 and has endeared himself to all classes.

*From, News
Chester Pa.*

Date, May 13th, 1893.

THE history of Media is familiar to almost all the citizens of this section. The town lays no claim to great antiquity, and her citizens do not boast of a dead past, but have an admirable pride in her remarkable progress, present importance and flattering prospects of future prosperity. The first dwellers on the land now the site of the borough of Media were Peter and William Taylor, of the parish of Sutton, county of Chester, England. They bought of William Penn on March 3, 1681, 1,250 acres of land, for which they paid 10½ cents per acre. Over half of this land was on the exact location of Media, the town which came into being 168 years later. The northern boundary of this land was not far from the site of the present county jail. The Taylors resided here until their death and the property afterwards passed to their heirs-at-law. Many of the descendants of these are now residents of Media and Delaware and Chester counties. In October, 1847, the people of Delaware county voted to move the county seat to Media, and in the following year the senate of Pennsylvania approved the act, and on April 7, 1848, Governor Shunk signed the bill.

In 1849 the work of building the county buildings was commenced and pushed so rapidly that by May 29, 1851, the buildings were completed, and on Aug. 25, 1851, the first court convened in Media.

Media was incorporated as a borough March 10, 1850. The first election under the charter was held here Tuesday, March 19, 1850. At this election, at which Isaac E. Brice and David Hardcastle acted as inspectors, the following officers were chosen: Burgess, W. T. Pierce; town coun-

cil, Dr. George Smith, Dr. Joseph Rowland, Isaae Haldeman, Nathan Shaw, Thomas T. Williams, Johu C. Beatty; town clerk, Thomas Richardson; treasurer, Charles Palmer; assessor, Robert Rowland.

With this brief refercnee to the early days of the town we will speak of Media as she is today, the "Queen Borough" of Delaware county.

LOCATION.

The natural advantages and beauty of the country in and around Media are apparent to the most casual observer. As a matter of fact the Indians who inhabited it before the advent of the white man regarded it as one of the most beautiful spots known to their tribes, and reluctantly gave possession to it even to Penn and his peacefnl followers.

With that inborn love of the beautiful in nature which is a strong passion even in the untutored savage, they longed to return to the vales of Crum and Ridley creeks, and the wigwam of the last Indian in Delaware county was planted on the knoll (now "Braeroott") overlooking the valleys of these streams, and it was from here the last representative of this fast disappearing race took his last look at the grandest portion of a "land he loved so well," and made way for his "pale faced brother," who, like him, recognized the beauty of the locality and the other innumerable favors kind nature had showered in this portion of her footstool.

Media is the county seat of Delaware county, situated on the Philadelphia and West Chester railroad, fourteen miles from Philadelphia by this road and twelve miles by pike.

The streets of the town are well paved and shaded and lighted by gas and electric light. The ehurhes, schools, markets, stores are the equal of any borough in the state (see further description); the roads leading to the town are good, some being telford. The Chester and Media Electric railway connects the town with the adjaeent towns and country. The population of the town, according to the census of 1890, was 2,736. The present population is now over three thousand.

The borough is a town of homes, and as a majority of the citizens own their own homes the population is a permanent and desirable one, and as the town is depending on no special industry or industries for prosperity a depression of trade in no wise effects it. The reasons that have caused so many to make their residence here are patent to anyone. The town charter prohibits the sale of aleoholic spirits as a beverage, and as a consequence drunkenness is almost unknown. The facilities for reaching the large cities are unsurpassed, the climate equable, water pure, the drainage and sanitary conditons are excellent, and the absence of manufacuring establishments all conduces to make Media beyond doubt the best, healthiest, pleasantest and most desirable residence borough in the commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

BOROUGH GOVERNMENT.

The present officers of the borough are Chief Burgess, George J. Stiteler; President of Couneil, George E. Darlington; Solicitor V. G. Robinson; Treasurer, C. D. M Broomhall; Couneil, Frank I. Taylor, C B. Jobson, T. E. Rorer, Ed. H. Hall and Thomas D. Young; Clerk of Couneil, W. H. Trieker; Justices of the Peace, N. T. Walter and J. B. Diekeson; Tax Collector and Assessor, T. E. Levis.

BOARD ON TRADE.

Although not a part of the borough government the board of trade is still entitled to mention here because it is composed of public spirited and enterprising business and professional men, and whose aim is to advance the interests of Media. To this body belongs the credit of a number of improvements that have already been made. They heartily assisted couneil in the movement that had its result in the present fine streets of the town. Horace P. Green is President of the board, and the other offieers are leading citizens.

MEDIA'S PRIDE.

Her Public Schools and Teachers by Leon H. Waters.

Although Media was chartered as a borough in 1850, it was not organized as a separate school district until 1856. During this time the children of the village attended the school now known as "Sandy Bank," in Upper Providence, just outside of the borough limits.

On March 29, 1856, the first board of directors for the independent district of Media was organized as follows: H. Jones Brooke, president; R. H. Smith, seeretary; William F. Pearce, treasurer; Samuel P. Rush, Thomas T. Williams and D. R. Hawkins.

There were at that time two one-room school houses in the borough; one a small brick building on Lemon street, between State and Front streets, and the other the small stone house which still stands on the three cornered lot east of Providence road, at the end of Franklin street. The board decided to open two schools, and not being able to rent a suitable room for the primary school, they erected a one story frame building just north of the briek on Lemon street, and on the same lot. The grammar school was opened in May, and the primary school in June, 1856, with Edmond Cheney and Ellen Valentine as teachers.

An arrangement was also made with the school board of Nether Providence by which part of the pnplis were to attend school in the stone building ou Providence road, the school being conducted under the joint management of the two boards. Owing to laek of harmony between the



LEON H. WATTERS.



NEW BOROUGH HALL BUILDING.

two boards, however, the experiment did not prove satisfactory, and was abandoned after a few months. The building was then leased to the Nether Providence board, and in 1858 was sold to William L. Green for \$385. The property on Lemon street was sold in 1860 to C. R. Williamson for \$550, and now belongs to the Fields and Mann estates.

In 1859 the eastern half of the present school lot on Olive street, between Carbon and Third streets, was purchased, and a one story brick building of two rooms was erected on it the same year. This was afterward converted into a four room building. The rest of the square, extending west to North avenue, was purchased in 1873, and in 1875 the capacity of the building was increased by the erection of a two story addition of four rooms on the west side. Thus enlarged it served to accommodate the schools of the growing village until 1884, when the rapid increase in population made it necessary to provide for additional schools.

The old building was then torn down and the present handsome twelve room building was erected at a cost of about \$20,000. About a year ago a lot was purchased in East Media where, in the near future, a four room building will be erected for the accommodation of the younger children of that portion of the borough.

The rate of taxation has varied from three and a half mills to ten mills on the dollar, being the highest in 1861. The present rate for the entire levy—both school and building fund—is four and one-fourth mills.

The state appropriation for 1858 was \$48.12; for the present year it is something over \$2,600.

The Media Board of Education has the honorable distinction of being the first in the state to have a lady participate in its deliberations. On Jan. 8, 1874, Mrs. Melvina Fairlamb was chosen to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Samuel P. Rush; since which time three other

ladies, Dr. Frances N. Baker, Mrs. Joseph G. Cummins and Mrs. William Eaves, Jr., have served acceptably as directors of the public schools.

The schools of the borough have had in all eighteen principals, elected as follows: Edmond Cheney, April 26, 1856; Peter Sherwood, Oct. 20, 1856; George Alsop, December, 1856; Joseph Ad. Thomson, May 23, 1857; W. Wallace Sweet, Jan. 11, 1862; D. W. Harlan, May, 1862; James Lees, Dec. 14, 1863; Daniel Lewis, Jan. 8, 1864; Miss Alice A. Moore, March 25, 1865; Miss A. L. Boulton, Aug. 30, 1865; Miss Anna M. Walter, Aug. 10, 1866; Miss Ruth V. Sharpless, July 19, 1872; Silas C. Delp, July 8, 1874; B. N. Lehman, Feb. 25, 1875; W. W. Lamborn, June 21, 1879; A. G. C. Smith, June 13, 1881; Miss E. J. Brewster, July 18, 1885; Leon H. Watters, July 9, 1889.

The growth of the district in school population is shown by the number of teachers employed as the years went by. In 1856 there were two teachers, in 1861 three, in 1869 four, in 1873 five, in 1875 six, in 1884 seven, in 1885 eight, in 1886 nine, in 1889 ten.

For a number of years all meetings of the board were held in the Charter House. From the first all books, stationery and other necessary articles have been furnished to the pupils free of charge.

In the fifties contracts with teachers were made for one month only, with the understanding that if they wished to leave at the end of the month, they should give the board two weeks notice. The length of the school month was then twenty-four days of six hours each. On one occasion the principal of the grammar school opened school at 7 o'clock in the morning and closed at 12:30. But such unusual hours did not meet with the approval of the board, and this first attempt to introduce the one session system was abandoned.

The average attendance in those days was 70 per cent. of the enrollment, as compared with 90 per cent. at the present time. The enrollment at that time was 78; the total enrollment thus far this year is 464.

In 1874 the "monitor system" was introduced by the principal, and was so vigorously worked in opposition to the wishes of the directors and the patrons of the school that before the end of the year he was compelled to resign his position.

The first attempt at grading the schools seems to have been made the same year, a complete graded course being provided for all the departments. Since that time the course of study has been twice revised—once in 1880, and again in 1889. The course, as it stands, requires eleven years to complete it, and provides for a three years' course in the high school, as follows:

First Year—Arithmetic, algebra, English, physiology (five months), physical geography (five months). Second Year—Geometry, physics, English, Latin, book-keeping (five months). Third Year—Geometry and trigonometry, general history, Latin, botany (five months); review of common branches (two months). Reading, writing and spelling throughout the course. Literary exercises twice a month.

The following is the present corps of teachers, with the time that each has taught in the schools of the borough: Leon H. Watters, principal, four years; Miss Anna M. Braden, high school, eleven years; Miss Fannie M. Dennington, A grammar, four years; Mrs. E. B. Thomas, B grammar, nine years; Miss Lydia Worley, A intermediate, nine years; Miss Anna Edwards, B intermediate, three years; Miss Hattie Thomsou, A secondary, two years; Miss Florence Brinton, B secondary, five years; Miss Augusta Edwards, A primary, four years; Miss Clara Cowperthwaite, B primary, eleven years.

The following quotation from the minutes of Jan. 8, 1864, will show the high pressure of the patriotism that influenced the people in those stirring times:

"The petition of the subscribers, citizens of the borough of Media, county of Delaware, state of Pennsylvania, respectfully sheweth:

"That your honorable body, in pursuance of your legitimate right, conferred upon you by the citizens of said borough, did appoint to fill the vacancy in said grammar school a certain —, with which appointment we, the undersigned, are not satisfied, for the following reasons:

"First—That the said — is an alien, a subject of Great Britain.

"Second—That the said — continues to be an alien by choice, and thus places himself in a position to render no assistance to the government under which he claims protection, nor to the country under whose free institutions he has for the last ten years enjoyed all the privileges of Americans.

"Third—That an alien, although he may have learning and ability to teach, is not a proper person to have teaching 'Young America' at any time, and at the present time is intolerable.

"Fourth—At a time like the present, when every man is needed to contribute in some way to the support of the government under which he has so long lived and enjoyed almost uninterrupted prosperity, the man who voluntarily holds himself in a position to evade our laws by adhering to or claiming allegiance to a foreign sovereign is unworthy the confidence which should be reposed in an instructor of the free and independent youth of America."

As a result of this petition the principal was forced to resign after teaching one month.

The school board of 1859 not only believed in the frequent visitation of their own schools, but also appreciated the importance of giving their teachers an opportunity to know what was being done in other schools. In July of that year they took with them the teachers and the entire school and spent a day in visiting the schools of West Chester. They had a good time, as is evidenced by the following extract from the minutes:

"The day being the pleasantest of the season, and nothing having transpired to mar the happiness of any, the visit was an agreeable one, much improved by the

courteous reception on their arrival by their West Chester friends."

The Media school board is now composed as follows: Isaac Ivison, president; S. H. Appleton, secretary; James W. Baker, treasurer; Rev. W. R. Patton, Townsend F. Green and Samuel R. McDowell.

THE DELAWARE COUNTY INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE.

A Rare and Valuable Collection of Historic, Ornithological Great and Other Relics.

On Sept. 21, 1833, five individuals organized this institution. The number soon increasing, they obtained a charter from the supreme court of the state in 1836, and in 1837 built a hall in Upper Providence, which was occupied until 1867, when it was abandoned for a new one erected in the borough of Media. The object of the association was the promotion of general knowledge and the establishment of a museum. The founders were George Miller, Minshall Painter, John Miller, Dr. George Smith and John Cassin, all of whom are now deceased. Dr. Smith was elected president of the institute and annually re-elected until his death, which occurred March 10, 1882, his service in said capacity covering a period of nearly half a century. He was succeeded by Hon. John M. Broome, the present president.

The library of the institute contains over two thousand volumes, and the museum has become an extensive collection of highly interesting curiosities, Indian relics, zoological specimens, minerals, coins, insects, birds, etc. Its ornithological collection was much increased in extent and value by a recent donation by the late Isaac Worrall, deceased.

It has now a membership of about one hundred. The meetings are held monthly and furnish matters of interest and utility to those who attend them.

From, *Nevs*

Chester Pa.

Date, *May 18th 1893.*

AN ANCIENT CEMETERY.

Where the Remains of Citizens of Long Ago Lie Interred — Rich and Poor Side by Side.

About ten miles south of Chester on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, is situated a cemetery, in which rests the ashes of the ancestors of many of the leading citizens of this section. This cemetery, or burying ground as it is commonly called, is located about one mile

from Carrcroft station and is known as Newark Burying Grounds.

The settlement of Newark is one of the oldest in the section, the original warrant for the land having been granted to one Valentine Hollernand, of the county of Chester, England, on December 10, 1682. The tract mentioned in the original grant contained 986 acres. In 1703, 200 acres of the tract were sold to George Jackson, for the sum of thirty-five pounds.

Prior to this time the dead had been interred in this portion and for more than 200 years the descendants of the sturdy settlers have buried their loved ones in this spot, until to-day the entire plot of about 100 $\frac{1}{2}$ acres is filled with graves.

The rules that have governed the interment of the dead have been liberal almost to the laxity of those safeguards usually observed to prevent the spread of contagious disease. No charge is made for space and on the payment of a nominal sum for grave digging, any body can be interred. The presentation of a death certificate is unknown, no space or lot can be reserved and the humblest person is often interred by the side of the wealthiest.

A building used for religious worship is located on the lot and has been used alike by Quakers, Episcopalians, Methodists, Free Methodists and Heavenly Recruits. Its doors are opened to any who wish to worship God, without regard to creed.

Among those whose bodies have been interred there are Thomas Conoway, 1689; Sarah Forwood, 1784; Diana Cartwell, 1757. Some of the inscriptions on the tombstones are peculiar. The following is a sample:

Here lies Robert Miller and his wife,
While on earth they lived a happy life;
They shall rest until that great morn,
Into a second birth they shall be born.

These lines are the product of a local North American poet named Vance.

Robert Wilson, the sexton, also acts as clerk for the board of trustees. When his right to hold the latter position was disputed, the fact of his relatives having been buried in the cemetery established not only his right to hold the position but to vote at elections for members of the board.

The beautiful location of Newark, historic reminiscences, quaint tombs and the peculiar customs governing the church and cemetery combine to render it one of the most interesting places in this section.

From, *News*
Chester Pa.

Date, May 23rd 1893,

HISTORIC SPOTS.

INCIDENTS IN DELAWARE COUNTY THAT HAPPENED YEARS AGO.

The Convent of Our Lord of Angels at One Time a Noted Seminary Indorsed by President Pierce—A Manufacturer's Misfortunes and a Son's Assumption of Responsibilities.

Two days after the battle of Brandywine the victorious British under Lord Cornwallis encamped four miles north of Chester, near what is now Village Green, the hated red coats flushed with victory rested for two days at this spot, after their victory at Chadd's Ford. Over two hundred years have passed and on the spot where once camped the soldiers of King George and their allies the Hessian hirelings, the beautiful granite walls and majestic spheres of that magnificent institution, the Convent of Our Lord of Angels stand as a march of the progress of the civilization of the nineteenth century. This convent is located two and a half miles from Felton station, on the B. & O. Railroad, on an elevated plateau. The view from the dome of the buildings is enchanting. In the distance to the eastward can be seen the outlines of the buildings of Philadelphia, to the northward dozens of manufactory hamlets nestle by the hillides while to the south the Delaware river, looking like a mighty serpent glistening in the sunlight, forms a back-ground to the city of Chester with her churches shines like "perpetual fingers in the air," pointing her command, and the noises of her manufacturers' sounding the distance like the throbbing of an imprisoned giant.

A brief reference to the past of this spot is replete with reminiscences, men who have been noted in local affairs.

A NOTED SEMINARY.

About 1845 Rev. B. S. Huntington, an Episcopal clergyman, rector of Calvary Church, at Rockdale, established a seminary for young ladies at Aston Ridge. It was called Aston Ridge Seminary and received the indorsement of President Franklin Pierce. This together with the fact that the corps of teachers were among the most proficient instructors in the

country, soon gave the institution a national reputation and many a fair daughter of Virginia and dark-eyed Creole of the Gulf States received their education within its walls, and if report be true wooed the fickle god Cupid, and many a happy marriage was the result of the love-making of old Aston Ridge Seminary. The late wife of Samuel A. Crozer was a teacher of music at this school and many prominent old people throughout the country still cherish fond memories of this place. Aston Ridge Seminary was the parent of Brooke Hall, Media, the latter being started by Miss Eastman, who had been a teacher at the former and through whose brother, Captain Eastman, of the U. S. A., then a member of the engineering corps, the endorsement of Aston Seminary by President Pierce was secured.

After the establishment of Brooke Hall the patronage of the school declined and on January 14, 1859, Mr. Huntington sold the property to a gentleman who in May of the same year conveyed it to Rt. Rev. Archbishop Wood, of Philadelphia, and it was for a time used as a preparatory school for students for Villa Nova College. It was then under the charge of Rev. J. F. Shanahan, afterwards bishop of Harrisburg. He was a most estimable and learned gentleman. The sisters of Saint Francis, who now own and occupy the property, have rebuilt the old buildings and erected new ones, and the estimated amount of money expended by them is \$1,000,000. The products of the farm are sold and all proceeds after deducting the cost of maintenance are given to Catholic hospitals and charitable institutions of Philadelphia.

Mr. Samuel Dutton, who died in about 1868 at the age of 101 years, and who was the father of Samuel Dutton, of Media, used to tell how, when the British were encamped at Village Green, he visited their camp and they called him a "young rebel," but were convinced of their mistake when they chased him home and were supplied with food by his mother.

MR. CROZER'S MISFORTUNES.

It was on Red Hill in 1843 that John P. Crozer, while on his way to Chester, was thrown from his wagon and sustained a severe fracture of one of his legs, and while still in bed suffering from his injuries the great freshet of 1843 came and swept away all his mills. These two misfortunes caused the rebuilding of the mills and reestablishment of the business to devolve upon his eldest son, Samuel A. Crozer, then a lad of 16.

Right marfully did he meet the condition that confronted him and the mills were soon in operation again and formed the nucleus of the present great manufacturing plants of the Crozers.

From, Sedger
Phila. Pa.
Date, May 23, 1893.

WAYNE'S NEW CHURCH.

A MAGNIFICENT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH DEDICATED YESTERDAY.

**Sermon by Dr. Charles Wadsworth, Jr.—
Interesting Services—The Old and New
Church—A Sketch of Rev. W. A. Patton,
D. D., Pastor.**

Yesterday marked one of the greatest of Wayne's triumphs. Her new \$65,000 Presbyterian Church was dedicated with impressive ceremonies at 3.30 P. M. in the afternoon and evening. Over seven hundred visitors filled the handsome new pews at the first service, and more than the church's complement of \$50 gathered in the evening to celebrate the "Retrospect and Prospect" of Wayne Presbyterian.

The Dedication Sermon.

The orator of the day was introduced by the Pastor, who said it was, to him, a great privilege to have the son of the late Rev. Charles Wadsworth, D. D., who delivered the sermon at the dedication of the Old Wayne Presbyterian Church, December 8, 1870.

Dr. Wadsworth, spoke from the text: "Jesus Christ himself being the chief cornerstone"—Eph. ii, 20. He said in part: "This day is one of the great days in the history of the Wayne Presbyterian Church. The only other day to be compared with it in importance is the 8th of December, 1870, when the first church building was dedicated. My father on that occasion preached the sermon, and I am therefore in a certain sense a connecting link between these two memorable services.

"On the former occasion the church had no history. It had only an opportunity. It was dealing, if I may so speak, in futures. To-day, it has both a past and a future. It has both record and opportunity. Then it was a prophecy only. To-day also it is a prophecy, but it is at the same time a fulfillment. Before the Wayne of to-day was and when there were but the old Presbyterian Church steeple and a few scattered houses around it, a passenger, as he flew by on the cars over the roadbed of 'the finest railway on the globe,' would possibly have reasoned somewhat after this manner: The conditions of affairs at this point are ready for the growth of a desirable community. It has advantages which will give it a conspicuous lead over other stations upon this line. They have land just as desirable, outlooks just as beautiful, air just as salubrious; but this station of Wayne has a church, nay, one, two and three, that will attract around itself the better elements, the desirable residents, the law-abiding population. Men looking for homes will be reassured by its existence, and will locate within its influence. If men had found a saloon, or a race track, however much

they themselves might have been addicted or inclined to frequent such disreputable and degraded resorts, I will do them the justice to believe that they would have desired to protect their sons and their daughters from such influences, and that they would have sought to establish themselves as far as possible from such a place as Gloucester and from New Jersey in general, and, even though they were men who cared nothing for the Church and never participated in its services, nevertheless I think they would have welcomed its influence for their children, and would have chosen to build their homes within sight of its spire and within sound of its holy messages.

"Wayne owes a debt which it can never repay to the Christian philanthropist who built that first church. A wise prophet could have foreseen that which has come to pass, and it is, I take it, a great evidence of the practical sagacity of the philanthropic capitalists who developed this town—Mr. George W. Childs and Mr. Drexel—that they selected for their land improvement operation a spot already hallowed by a Church of Christ. They knew where a movement for suburban homes would succeed. The influence of this old sanctuary was the sunlight which gave the increase of prosperity to their undertaking.

It was settled 23 years ago that this should be a community of families—a village of ideal houses. Almost prophetic read the words from the sermon preached at the dedication of that first building: 'Families of wealth and worth and moral influence will come here to find houses, if they can find as well a hallowed Sabbath and a beloved sanctuary, and year after year you will better understand how the man who erected this sanctuary was a public benefactor by the very argument of the text: 'He loveth our nation, for He hath built us a synagogue.'

The other clergymen in attendance were Rev. George H. Lorah, Pastor of the Wayne Methodist Episcopal Church; Rev. J. D. Randolph, of Atglen, Chester county, and Rev. J. T. Umstead, D. D., of Coatesville.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pinkerton, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jefferis, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Barratt, Mrs. W. A. Patton, Mrs. Frank Smith, Mr. J. F. Beale, Mr. J. M. Rowe, Mr. William Green, Mrs. L. K. Burkett, Col. Thomas Field, Mr. Robert Elliott, Mr. Jacob Weidman, Mr. I. S. Sharp, Mrs. Henry Birkinbine, Mr. J. H. Watt, Mr. J. A. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. William Wood, Mrs. G. W. Arms, Miss Arms, Mr. E. B. Bensell, Mr. and Mrs. George Ramsdell, Misses Ramsdell, Mr. L. W. Elder, Mr. Theo. Gugert, Misses Scott, Miss Belle Wood, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Grummon, Mr. Horace Geiger, Mr. J. A. Linn, Mrs. John McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. James Campbell, Miss Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Hogan, Dr. James Aiken, Mr. G. M. Aman, Mr. J. W. Cooper, Mrs. S. A. Coyle, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Blatchley, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. D. Castle, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wood, Mr. B. P. Obdyke, Mr. W. S. Kirk, Mr. Charles Eldredge, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Conkle, and Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Ware.

The Evening Service.

The service in the evening was devoted to addresses by the clergymen, who took "retrospective and prospective" glances at the condition of the church. Those who spoke were Rev. J. M. Crowell, D. D., Rev. J. Addison Henry, D. D., Rev. Willard M. Rice, D. D., of Philadelphia; Rev. J. T. Vance, D. D., of Chester, and Rev. Thomas J. Aiken, of Berwyn. Rev. Thomas R. MacDowell, D. D., of Parkburg, Moderator of the Presbytery of Chester, presided.

Dr. Patton was born forty years ago, at St. Johns, New Brunswick, of Scotch-Irish parentage. His family removed to Philadelphia



REV. W. A. PATTON, D. D.

when he was one year old. His early education was had in the public schools. When quite a lad he entered business life with a view to becoming an architect. He, however, abandoned this, and entered the Genesee Academy, Livingston county, N. Y. Thence he went to Union College and Seminary, from which he graduated in 1877. In the meantime he was, on the 19th of April, 1876, licensed to preach by Presbytery of Philadelphia North.

On the 24th of October, 1878, Dr. Patton was ordained to the ministry by the same Presbytery that had licensed him, and the same evening he was installed Pastor of the Roxborough Presbyterian Church, where he remained until March, 1881, when he received a unanimous call to the Pastorate of Doyestown Presbyterian Church. Here he remained nine years, during which time the church enjoyed uninterrupted prosperity, doubling its congregation in that time.

Dr. Patton accepted a call to Wayne Presbyterian Church and entered upon his duties here April 1, 1890. During the past three years this church has kept apace with the almost marvellous growth of Wayne. The church to-day is reckoned one of the strongest in the Presbytery of Wayne.

Besides enjoying the hearty support of his people, Dr. Patton has been the recipient of flattering honors from his brethren, being twice elected Moderator of Presbytery and twice a Commissioner to the General Assembly. He is now Secretary of the Outlook Committee of his Presbytery, Chairman of the Home Mission Committee of the same body, and President of the Second District of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association, which district embraces the counties of Bucks, Berks, Chester, Delaware, Lehigh, Montgomery, Northampton and Schuylkill.

When Dr. Patton took charge at Wayne the congregation numbered 160. Since then 182 new members have joined. The present membership is 322, representing a congregation of about 500 souls.

History of the Old Wayne Church.

The first movement toward the formation of a Presbyterian Church at Wayne was the holding of public religious service in Wayne Hall, on Sunday morning, June 5, 1870.

According to an appointment of Presbytery, the Commissioners, Rev. B. B. Hotchkiss, Professor Lorenzo Westcott, Rev. T. J. Aiken and Ruling Elders James Moore and Thomas Aiken met on June 24th and organized the Wayne Presbyterian Church, comprising nine

members, and installing Howell Evans Ruling Elder. At this meeting a call was extended to Rev. S. P. Linn. He accepted and was installed by Presbytery, July 5th, 1870.

The building being completed, it was dedicated December 8, 1870. The sermon was preached by Rev. Charles Wadsworth, D. D. Rev. John Chambers, Rev. J. W. Dale, D. D., Rev. T. J. Shepherd, D. D., Rev. Prof. Lorenzo Westcott, Rev. T. J. Aiken, Rev. R. H. Allen, D. D., Rev. J. McLeod, Rev. B. B. Hotchkiss, Rev. Alfred Nevin, D. D., Rev. W. M. Rice, D. D., Rev. B. L. Agnew, Rev. Edward Hawes, Rev. Matthew B. Grier and other eminent divines took part in the exercises.

The church, with the lot upon which it is erected, also the parsonage, with lot attached thereto, together with an endowment fund of \$25,000, was the gift of J. Henry Askin, under whose personal direction the building was commenced and completed.

A New Church from a Little Girl's Savings.

The record of the church committee shows, in effect, that soon after the beginning of Dr. Patton's incumbency it became evident that the old church was too small for the needs of the congregation, and, at a meeting on July 28, 1890, the church authorized the appointment of a Ways and Means Committee to consider what steps should be taken towards the erection of a more commodious building.

On August 7 a number of gentlemen of the church met, at the invitation of the Pastor, at the Hotel Bellevue, at Wayne, for conference in regard to the proposed work. After an informal collation the Pastor stated that he had that day received the first cash contribution for the new church from Miss Clara Edith Blatchley, a little girl, in the Sunday School. The amount of this contribution was \$1 53, consisting of a one-dollar note, one twenty-five cent piece, two dimes, one nickel and three one-cent pieces, all of which represented the little girl's entire stock of pocket money saved up in her little bank, but which she cheerfully offered to the Lord. The narration of this little story of sweet childish charity excited so much interest that the Pastor was induced to offer the various pieces of the gift for a friendly auction sale among the gentlemen assembled. The bidding was very spirited, and the money brought a total of \$220. The envelope containing the donation sold for \$9. At the same meeting subscriptions to the building fund were received, and an aggregate of \$3806 was reached. Later, subscriptions increased to about \$40,000.

In the first week of September the enterprise received great encouragement from Mr. George W. Childs, who gave the church an eligible site valued at \$5000.

At a meeting of the congregation on January 21, 1891, a Building Committee was appointed of the following gentlemen: J. Woods Pinkerton, Chairman; Charles G. Blatchley, Secretary; Harry C. Conkle, Treasurer; Albert F. Walters and Chandler B. Walton. The corner-stone was laid with appropriate ceremonies on May 12, 1892.

The splendid structure, a picture of which is presented herewith, is, by many, thought to be the handsomest church in Eastern Pennsylvania. When entirely finished it will have cost, including the lot, \$65,000. It is an old English Gothic, cruciform ground plan, 112 feet through the nave, 84 feet across the transept. The seating capacity is 850. It is built of Port Deposit granite, lock faced, broken range masonry, trimmed with buff colored Indiana limestone. From the southeast corner rises a massive quadrilateral tower, 100 feet above grade, surmounted by four stone pinnacles. The

WAYNE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.



interior presents a rare combination of strength and beauty. From sculptured corbels and polished granite pillars spring strong and graceful Gothic arches which support the open timbered roof of natural finish North Carolina yellow pine. The wainscoting, doors, pews, and, indeed, all the furniture, are of heavy quarter-sawed white oak, hard-oil finished. To the right of the pulpit is the Pastor's study, tastefully furnished with every convenience.

The exquisite art glass windows, 13 in number, by Alfred Godwin, of Philadelphia, are a beautiful scriptural study of incidents from the life of Christ. The four main windows merit more than passing mention. The north window, back of the pulpit, has three figures: Christ in the centre; Moses at His left, and Paul at His right, the whole representing the Law, the Gospel and Christ, the fulfillment; the east window, the Good Shepherd; the south window, Jesus at the home of Mary and Martha; the west window, Mary meeting Christ after the Resurrection.

*From, Observer
Eric Par.
Date, May 23, 1893.*

ST. DAVID'S CHURCH

A CONSPICUOUS RELIC OF REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.

After Standing for More Than a Century It Is Being Altered—In the Cemetery Near By Rest the Remains of "Mad Anthony" Wayne.



THE VESTRY OF the quaint old St. David's Church at Radnor have decided to undertake necessary repairs in the church, and at the same time they may make some interior alterations with the view of restoring the interior of the building as nearly as possible to its original appearance.

St. David's is one of the oldest churches in Pennsylvania. The exact date of the organization of its congregation is not known, but as early as 1685 the neighborhood in the vicinity of the church was settled by a number of hardy Welsh emigrants from Radnorshire, Wales, and it has been well established that in 1700 a congregation was organized. The ministers who held the service in Welsh, preached at the houses of members of the congregation and on Sept. 7, 1714, it was decided to build a church at Radnor, the corner-stone of which was laid on the 9th of May, 1715. For over half a century after the church was built no floor was laid in the building and there were no pews, the worshipers being seated on benches at first furnished by the occupant but subsequently placed there by the vestry and leased by the congregation.

The church was floored about 1765, and in 1767 a vestry house was built on the site of the present Sunday school. It was not until 1844 that the present parsonage was built. Capt. Isaac Wayne, the father of Mad Anthony, was the chief mover in the circulation of a subscription in 1771 to build the gallery, which when first erected extended farther than it does at present, passing over the front door and joining on the east wall.

There is some talk, at the moment, of restoring the gallery to its original appearance. To give access to this gallery the curious old stone stairway was erected at the west end of the church.

When the Revolutionary war broke out the pastor of St. David's was Rev. William Currie, a Scotchman, liberally educated, who had assumed the duties of office in 1737. In May, 1776, feeling that the obligation of his office compelled him to do so, he resigned, and after his departure the church organization appears to have been demoralized and the church was closed. There are traditions to the effect that it suffered more or less from the contending armies. It is said that the lead, in which the small diamond-shaped glasses in the windows were held, was taken by the soldiers. Another tradition states that Gen. Grant massed some of his command in the cedar thicket which, during the revolution,

was on the site of the present rectory preparatory to his attack on Wayne at Paoli on the night of Sept. 20, 1777, but it is doubtful if this is a fact. It is quite likely, however, that some of



OLD ST. DAVID'S CHURCH.

the American troops who were killed in the Paoli massacre were buried in the graveyard of the old church.

An interesting story is told of the Rev. David Jones, who was Wayne's chaplain from 1777 to 1783. It is said that, holding services at St. David's during the war, he saw from the pulpit, comfortably seated before him, several young and active men. His anger rising, he threw away his sermon and, shaking his fist vehemently at the astonished youths, demanded to know why they did not go into the American army and fight the British. "I am not afraid to go," he said. "They may kill me, if they like, and make a drumhead out of my old hide, but on it they will play rub-a-dub-dub till the British are scattered out of the country." Then, in wild excitement, he threw off a heavy military cloak which hung around his shoulders and displayed an American uniform.

After the war was over the Rev. William Currie, in 1783, again took charge of St. David's for a few years, and began to energetically collect funds to repair the ravages which time and the war had made in the old church building and graveyard walls.

The Great Valley Episcopal Church of Chester County, St. James at Perkiomen and the Swedes' Church near Norristown, being united with St. David's in one parish, the result was the calling of Rev. Slayter Clay. In August, 1792, while Mr. Clay was rector, the church was incorporated. It was during Mr. Clay's rectorship an addition was made to the graveyard and the wall repaired. The present northwest wall of the graveyard was added at a still more recent date. This forms the boundary line between Delaware and Chester Counties.

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On July 30, 1829, Bishop White conducted the first confirmation ever held in St. David's church, sixteen persons being admitted to membership. About 1830 a proposition to modernize the church was brought forward by the vestry. It was not received favorably by the congregation. The vestry, however, determined to alter the interior of the church, consequently the gallery, which passed over the front door, was taken down, the highback, old fashioned pews torn out and the present ones substituted, the pulpit enlarged and the sounding-board removed. Curious as it may seem, there have been several attempts since then, originating in the vestry, to tear down or enlarge the church, but they have all been defeated. The present vestry fully appreciates the historic value of the edifice, so renowned since Longfellow wrote his well-known verses upon it in the Centennial year.

Near the church has been erected a plain marble monument to the memory of General Anthony Wayne. The stone is inscribed as follows:

Major-General Anthony Wayne was born at Waynesborough, in Chester County, State of Pennsylvania, A. D., 1745. After a life of honor and usefulness, he died in December, 1796, at a military post on the shore of Lake Erie, Commander-in-chief of the Army of the United States. His military achievements are consecrated in the history of his country and in the hearts of his countrymen. His remains are here deposited.

On the other is inscribed:

In honor of the distinguished military service of Major-General Wayne; and as an affectionate tribute to his memory this stone was erected by his companions in arms, the Pennsylvania State Society of Cincinnati, July, 4th, 1809; thirty-fourth anniversary of the United States of America; an event which constitutes the most appropriate eulogium of an American soldier and patriot.

Beneath this monument Wayne's remains were interred with impressive military ceremonies after they had been removed from the fortress of Presque Isle. The crowd gathered on this occasion is said to have been so large that many of the limbs of the trees in the surrounding yard broke with the weight of the people who had climbed upon them to witness the burial. In another part of the graveyard is a massive slab which bears the following inscription:

Mary Wayne, consort of the late Major-General Anthony Wayne, died April 18, 1793, aged 44 years.

Major-General Anthony Wayne, late commander of the Army of the United States, died at Presque Isle, Dec. 15, 1796, aged 52 years. His body is interred within the garrison near the



GEN. WAYNE'S GRAVE.

The stone just mentioned was erected prior to the removal of Wayne's remains to Old St. David's.

From, *Simes*
Phila Pa.

Date, *June 4th 1893.*



BOULDER ERECTED BY SONS OF REVOLUTION.

HONORING GULPH MILL

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION MARK A
REVOLUTIONARY SITE.

WHERE WASHINGTON CAMPED



brief
army
one and
ked in
Revolu-
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to
al

A Historic Spot on the Bryn Mawr Road
That Has Been Generally Forgotten in
the Attention Paid to Valley Forge and
Its Surroundings.

At the intersection of the old Gulph road with the Bryn Mawr road, about a mile and a half from Villa Nova, on the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, there has been erected recently, by the Pennsylvania Society of Sons of the Revolution, a very unique and at the same time striking and appropriate monument to mark a Revolutionary camp which has heretofore been neglected and overlooked by historians.

The monument, which will be unveiled on the 19th of June, is nothing more nor less than a huge boulder eight or nine feet high, which was found on one of the hillsides in the neighborhood and hauled to its present position and erected at a considerable expense under the auspices of Mr. Joseph Gillingham, who resides in the vicinity. It is inscribed as follows:

GULPH MILLS.

The main Continental Army commanded by General George Washington encamped in this immediate vicinity from December 13 to December 19, 1777, before going into winter quarters at Valley Forge. Erected by the "Pennsylvania Society of Sons of the Revolution," 1892. This memorial to the soldiers of the Revolution stands on ground presented by Henderson Supprie, owner of the Gulph Mill, erected in 1747.

Within a stone's throw of the monument is still standing a substantial old stone building, which, although erected as far back as 1747, is yet in a good condition. The mill, which probably antedates any other in Montgomery county, is situated at the intersection of the Gulph road with the Gulph creek, which

empties into the Schuylkill at West Conshohocken, the Matson's Ford of the Revolution. It is about a mile and a half west of the river, and between six and seven miles from Valley Forge. What is understood to be the Gulph, from which the mill takes its name, is where the Gulph creek passes through the Gulph hill, and to effect a passage has cleft it to its base. The stream and the road by its side wind through it somewhat in the shape of an S, and at the narrowest part there is just room enough for both, the whole width not being more than forty feet. The hills on either side are pretty steep and are covered with rocks, bushes and trees to the summit. Near the old Gulph Mill, on the south side of the entrance, a rock juts out over the road at an elevation of about fifteen feet. Beneath this rock travelers along the road have sought shelter for generations from the heat of the summer days or a sudden rainstorm.

The revolutionary history of the old Gulph Mill and the surrounding property is exceedingly interesting. It will be remembered that Washington, after breaking camp at White Marsh, with the idea of getting into winter quarters at Valley Forge, marched to Matson's Ford with the intention of crossing the Schuylkill river there. When the first division and part of the second had passed, however, they found a body of the enemy, consisting, from the best accounts, of about 4,000 men, under Lord Cornwallis, possessing themselves of both sides of the road leading from the river. This unexpected event obliged Washington to order the troops who had crossed to return and prevented the army crossing the river until the succeeding night, when they crossed three miles further up the river at Swede's Ford, Lord Cornwallis, after collecting a good deal of forage, having in the meantime returned to Philadelphia. On the morning of the 13th of December, 1777, the army safely passed over Swede's Ford, marched three miles inland and encamped at the Gulph Mill, "a place not improperly named," remarks Albion.



THE GULPH MILL.

Waldo, an officer in Washington's army, in his diary. "For this gulph seems well adapted by its situation to keep us from the pleasure and enjoyment of this world or being conversant with anybody in it."

The exact location of Washington's headquarters at the Gulph Mill has never been determined, but tradition points to a house that stood about one mile north of the mill and about half a mile east of the road. It was known as Walnut Grove and was the residence of Lieutenant Colonel Isaac Hughes, Pennsylvania Militia. It was built prior to 1743 by his father, John Hughes, stamp officer. The house, which was a notable building of the day, was taken down about twenty-five years ago.

Under date of December 17 the following entry was made in Washington's orderly book: "The Commander-in-Chief, with the highest satisfaction, expresses his thanks to the officers and soldiers for the fortitude and patience with which they have sustained the fatigue of the campaign. Although in some instances we unfortunately failed, yet upon the whole heaven hath smiled upon our arms and crowned them with signal success; and we may upon the best grounds conclude that by a spirited continuance of the measures necessary for our defense we shall finally obtain the end of our warfare—*independence, liberty and peace.*"

The 18th of December was set apart by Congress as a day for public thanksgiving and prayer. The army at Gulph Mills celebrated it by remaining in its quarters, the



LOOKING DOWN THE OLD GULPH ROAD.

From the following extract from a letter written by John Laurens to his brother, Henry Laurens, it seems that Washington was undecided until almost the last moment regarding the exact location of his winter camp, although it is generally believed that he had pretty well determined, before leaving White Marsh, to locate at Valley Forge for the winter. The letter is dated at the Gulph Mill, December 15. He says: "Our truly republican General has declared to his officers that he will set the example of passing the winter in a hut himself. The precise position is not as yet fixed upon in which our huts are to be constructed. It will probably be determined this day." There is some likelihood that Washington, after arriving at the Gulph, may have seriously considered a permanent encampment at that location, but the position of the place was not by any means as satisfactory or as easy to fortify and protect from the enemy as Valley Forge.

On December 16 Dr. Albigence Waldo writes in his diary: "Cold, rainy day; baggage ordered over the gulph, of our division, which were to march at 10, but the baggage was ordered back and for the first time since we have been here the tents were pitched to keep the men more comfortable."

various chaplains performing services for their several corps and brigades. The camp at Gulph Mill was finally broken up on December 19, when the army moved to Valley Forge and immediately commenced the construction of temporary huts, which they covered with leaves.

As may be determined from the above brief sketch, nearly a week was passed by the army at the Gulph Mill, and yet historians, one and all, appear to have entirely overlooked in their accounts of that period of the Revolution this encampment, and have simply taken the army in a jump from Swede's Ford to Valley Forge, with, perhaps, an occasional brief reference to the halt at Gulph Mills.

It is on account of this neglect as much as anything else which has caused the Sons of the Revolution to determine upon the erection of a memorial stone there.

The itinerary of the trip is as follows: The members of the society will meet at the Reading Railroad station, Twelfth and Market streets, on Monday, June 19, at 9.45 A. M. A special train leaving at 10 o'clock promptly will convey the society to West Conshohocken, where they will leave the train and be met by carriages and driven to Gulph Mills, at which spot a short historical address will be delivered by William Spohn Baker, and the unveiling of the memorial take place. After

The conclusion of these ceremonies, the members of the society will be driven back to West Conshohocken, where they will retake their special train and be conveyed to Valley Forge. Lunch will be served at 2 o'clock on the grounds. The afternoon can be spent in looking over the historical grounds, special train returning to the city leaving Valley Forge at 5.30 P. M.

The special committee having the matter in charge is composed of the following gentlemen:

Edward S. Sayres, chairman; Louis A. Biddle, William Spohn Baker, Colonel Benjamin Brooke, Theophilus Parsons Chandler, John Cadwalader, George Cuthbert Gillespie, John Henry Livingston, James Mifflin, Thomas McKean, Archibald R. Montgomery, Daniel S. Newhall, Henry Kuhl Nichols, Hon. S. W. Pennypacker, Francis Rawle, James Mauran Rhodes, Benjamin Rush, John Morin Scott, John Thompson Spencer, George Steptoe Washington, William Wayne, Jr., Charles Williams and Dr. Henry Redwood Wharton.

*From, Republican
West Chester Pa.*

Date, June 20th, 1893.

SHORT TRIPS AWHEEL

A VISIT TO OLD ST. DAVID'S, AT RADNOR.

The Historic Old Church Which Is the Pride of a Neighborhood of Modern Villas and Mansions.

The wheelmen bowling along a warm and dusty road seldom has the desire to resist the inviting shade which invariably surrounds an old country church. The old-time edifices with the century-old trees standing about them, the shrubbery-grown burying grounds in the rear and the broad foot-stone in front are the most restful places the perspiring pedal pusher meets in his travels through the country. A half hour's rest in the shade of these grand old trees or a stroll through the cemetery to read the inscriptions on the stones colored with age, is an enjoyment known thoroughly only to one of the knickerbocker band.

The short trip awheel to which I want to call the attention of the bicycle riders this week is that down to old St. David's Church, at Radnor. It is one of the oldest churches in this part of the country and is now in nearly exactly the same condition as it was when first built. The ruthless hand of the modernizer has been kept from desecrating the honorable walls which has sheltered some of America's greatest men. Standing as it does in a country built up with the latest style villas and mansions its presence it all the more enjoyed by the resident or visitor.

ON THE EDGE OF CHESTER COUNTY.

The old stone church stands at the junction of Newtown township, Delaware county, and Easttown township, Chester county. A ride of fifteen or sixteen miles is necessary to get to it from West Chester, but it is a smooth and pleasant ride. Leaving West Chester the wheelman takes the Paoli road and continues on it until the Lancaster pike is reached. He then turns his face eastward and moves along over the pike down through Berwyn, where he strikes the Telford. He has just commenced to thoroughly enjoy the magnificent surface of the road when he must leave it. A short distance beyond Berwyn a road runs into the pike, and on a finger-board pointing down the road he reads "2 M. to St. David's."

He takes this road and finds it cool, with plenty of shade and altogether pleasant. Two miles of it brings him to the old church which he wants to visit. As he rides up he is fortunate enough to find wandering about a patriarch of four score of years, who talks about the old church most entertainingly. He makes it possible for Pedal to tell his readers something of the history of the edifice.

ESTABLISHED OVER 200 YEARS.

St. David's Episcopal Church was established by a colony of Welshmen who immigrated from Radnorshire, Wales, in 1685. Concerning the very early history of the church little is positively known, but tradition speaks of a log church quite near the site of the present edifice. History however, speaks of services being held there from 1700 to 1704, and the old church register records births of children as early as 1705. Oldmixon wrote in 1708 about a congregation of Church of England men at Radnor, while the ruins of an old log house on the property Tyson Lewis, formerly owned by William Davis, seems to mark the exact spot where the old church was established and tends to reconcile tradition and history.

BUILT IN 1715.

The records of the church show that the present building was erected in 1715, though in a niche in the north wall is a stone with the inscription "A. D. 1717" upon it. It is said that many years ago from this niche a large stone fell out on which was cut the year 1717. It was thought that this was the date that the church was built and another stone was placed in its place, bearing the same date. A search of the records, however, clearly show that the corner stone of the church was laid on the 9th day of May, 1715.

TROUBLE DURING THE REVOLUTION.

When the Revolutionary War broke out Rev. William Currie was rector of the little church. He declared that, in accordance with his oath of office, he must continue to use the liturgy of King George. This did not suit the loyal people of the neighborhood, who just at that time had no love for the rules of England, and the rector was prevented from officiating, and ultimately resigned the office. During the eight years of war the church was seldom opened for service and was frequently used as a rendezvous for soldiers. After the war Rector Currie was again called to the church, and this time King George's name did not appear in the service, and all went well.

ACTUALLY OWNED THEIR PEWS.

At this church there was a custom years

ago to sell at public sale land within the church on which the purchaser could build his pew to suit himself. Thus a person, with some appearance of justice, could exclude any person from his pew if he so desired. These pews descended from father to son as other property.

GENERAL WAYNE'S BURIAL PLACE.

In the little burying ground is one shaft of plain white marble of more than ordinary interest. It marks the burial place of Mad Anthony Wayne, than whom Chester county never had a braver soldier. This stone is inscribed as follows:

"Major-General Anthony Wayne was born at Waynesborough, in Chester county, State of Pennsylvania, A. D. 1745. After a life of honor and usefulness he died in December, 1786, at a military post on the shore of Lake Erie, Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the United States. His military achievements are consecrated in the history of his country and in the hearts of his countrymen. His remains are here deposited."

This stone was erected by the Society of Cincinnati on July 4th, 1809, when, it is said, the crowd which gathered was so large that the limbs were broken from all the trees in the neighborhood by people trying to get a place to view the exercises.

PEDAL,

From, *Press*
Phila. Pa.

Date, June 20th, 1893,

HALF CENTURY OF PIETY AND LEARNING.

Anniversary of the Founding of
Villanova College To-Morrow.

EMINENT CLERGY TO ATTEND

Archbishop Ryan Will Preside
and Make an Ad-
dress.

HISTORY OF THE INSTITUTION.

Commencement Exercises to Be Held
Under a Mammoth Tent on the Lawn
Prior to the Jubilee Celebration.

Those Who Will Speak.

Prelates and fathers of the Roman Catholic Church and alumni of the college will gather in a jubilee to-morrow to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Augustinian Monastery, College and Mission of St. Thomas of Villanova at the institutions. The celebration is not designed to be one of pomp, but it will be interesting and imposing. The occasion itself is a significant one, for the foundation of the institution was the second of importance in this country by the Order of St. Augustine. Its career was checkered, but it survived the shocks, and long ago had become a successful and progressive institution.

For many days lately the fathers of Villanova have been preparing for the jubilee, and now the college walls, the monastic building, the chapel are dressed in fete style. The beautiful sweeping lawn with its terraces and esplanades, invites the stranger to a velvety couch beneath the big trees. Indeed, during these days of heat, it is refreshing to be at Villanova, sit beneath the elms and oaks and drink in the balmy breezes that waft in delicious wealth around the hills in Delaware County, for the institution is situated on a hill that is 450 feet above the tide water level of the Delaware River.

It is no wonder then that the students are merry and longing for the dawn of to-morrow. It is to be commencement day, too. The exercises will be held in the morning under an immense tent which has been raised on the lawn at the right wing of the college building. There is a platform for the distinguished clergy and speakers and also a floor of pine. It is the first time, that the commencement exercises had been under a tent. The Fathers thought that a change would be good, especially on such an occasion and then, too, the guests and alumni and students would find it more refreshing and enjoyable. The tent will be decorated handsomely with bunting and floral displays. Archbishop Ryan will preside over the exercises and will also make an address.

THE SALUTATORIAN.

The salutatory will be given by W. J. Parker, followed by J. Henry Magee, who will speak on "Early Reminiscences." Mr. Magee was one of the first students to enter the college. French and German addresses will be delivered by J. J. Crowley and B. J. Corr, and Rev. J. C. Monahan will be the orator of the day. After the oration, the jubilee ode, composed by Miss Eleanor C. Donnelly, will be chanted by the students. M. A. Tierney will deliver the valedictory and Dr. J. J. Morrissey will address the graduates. Then the tent will be vacated and jubilee exercises will begin.

The prelates, Fathers and alumni will enter the portico, which is draped handsomely with American and papal colors, and then proceed to the dramatic hall in the right wing of the college building. The hall will look very pretty with its floral displays and the decorative bunting. Four exquisite oil paintings decorate the room. There is over the platform a painting of St. Augustine, the patron saint of the institu-



THE COLLEGE CHURCH AND MONASTERY.

tion and chief of the Latin doctors. To the right of the painting is the college coat-of-arms, with the motto: "Tolle lege, tolle lege." A free translation is "Take up the book and read." These were the words that came to St. Augustine while he was young and walking in the garden and led him to give up the pleasures of the world for religious study. On the right wall of the room is a beautiful painting of St. Cecilia, and on the left wall is one of David playing the harp. On the wall opposite the platform is a copy of Murillo's famous painting of St. Thomas, the local saint of Villanova.

A NOTABLE GATHERING.

With these surroundings the eminent clergy and alumni will sit down to a banquet. Archbishop Ryan will welcome the visiting clergy. Toasts will be responded to by Bishop Keane, of the Catholic University at Washington; Bishop McNeirney, of Albany; Bishop O'Farrell, of Trenton; Bishop McMahon, of Hartford, Conn.; John T. Lenahan, of Wilkes-Barre; Hon. John Breen, of Massachusetts; Dr. Thomas L. White and others. In the evening there will be a meeting of the alumni. For the next two weeks religious exercises will be held in the college church, which is a beau-

tiful edifice of a Gothic style, with two spires, in celebration of the foundation of the institution.

It has really been 51 years since Villanova was founded, but the fiftieth anniversary is held this year because the college had been closed temporarily for short periods on several occasions. The jubilee, however, does celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the first commencement. To all intents this celebration is meant to be that of the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation.

Dr. Thomas C. Middleton, O.S. A., formerly president of Villanova, has written as a souvenir a historical sketch in book form of the "Augustinian Monastery College and Mission of St. Thomas of Villanova." Villanova, or Belle-Air, as the locality was called formerly, was acquired by the Catholics early this century. Rev. Thomas Kyle, of St. Augustine's Church, of this city, and Dr. Moriarity, commissary of the Augustinian province, regarded it as a splendid place for the establishment of the order. On January 5, 1842, the title to the country seat of John Randolph, a pious Catholic, was granted to the "Brothers of the Order of Hermits of St. Augustine." Mr. Randolph's property consisted of 200 acres. At that time the Randolph residence was the only building on the land. Here the Augustinian Fathers opened the house. The first members of

the order to reside at Villanova were Father Dennis Gallagher and Father Jeremiah Rayn.

AN HISTORICAL EVENT.

As regards the first establishment of community life at Villanova it is said that Fr. O'Dwyer said mass in the parlor oratory and blessed the new monastery on St. Augustine's Day, August 28, 1843, and placed it under the especial patronage of St. Thomas of Villanova. The selection of St. Thomas of Villanova as the chief patron of the institution was considered a singularly happy choice of the Fathers, for early in the sixteenth century the province of Castille in Spain, was ruled by Thomas of Villanova, a man of saintly character, who was distinguished for his kind-heartedness to the poor. He established hospitals, schools and at Valencia a college, and it was to honor this predominant trait of the saint that Spanish piety bestowed on him the title Almsgiver.

After the mass and dedication by Father O'Dwyer, Villanova was launched on its religious and educational career, but the sanction of the Holy See was wanted to place the institution on a canonical basis.

On December 22, 1843, Pope Gregory XVI, by a brief issued through the congregation of bishops, blessed the institution. Classes were opened immediately after. From 1843 to 1845 there were nearly fifty students on the rolls. The Fathers and teachers lodged in the second story of the building; the collegians in the attics. In the Summer of 1844 the new college building was completed.

During that year there were troubled times. The Church of St. Augustine at Fourth and New Streets had been burned and the Fathers were advised to take precautions to protect the college and monastery. Owing to the trouble Father O'Dwyer was forced to close the college temporarily from February, 1845, and the institution was not reopened until the Fall of 1846.

The reopening brought renewed spirit and fresh blood was infused into its teaching corps. In the Spring of 1848 the State Legislature gave a charter to the institution. That year the Fathers added a wing to the college building. In 1850 the Fathers opened a manual labor school for orphans over 16 years old. Shortly after Father O'Dwyer died and Father William Harnett was chosen president.

THE SECOND CRISIS.

In 1857 the Fathers concluded that their interests would be best served by closing the college department and devoting their zeal and energies wholly to their missions. This was the second crisis in Villanova's college life. Although some teaching continued in the meantime, the college was not reopened until 1865. Father Ambrose A. Mullen was chosen president. Then the faculty was increased and prosperity set in.

Under Father Stanton's presidency in 1869 a gymnasium was erected. After being three years in office Bishop Thomas Galberry became president. In 1873 the present main college building was erected. After Bishop Galberry had taken charge of the See at Hartford, Conn., Father Thomas G. Middleton became president, and in 1878 Father John J. Fedigan succeeded Father Middleton. Between 1880 and 1890 Father Joseph Coleman and Father Francis M. Sheeran acted as presidents. In 1889 the beautiful college chapel of Gothic style was built.

Father Christopher McEvoy, the present president, is a man of great ability and the institution has prospered under his direction. During the past year 105 students were in attendance. The graduating class numbers fourteen.

During its existence Villanova has had 3364 students, both lay and ecclesiastical.

From, *American
Media Pat.*

Date, *July 19th 1893.*

DANIEL GARRISON BRINTON.

Book News for July publishes a fine portrait of Dr. Daniel G. Brinton of Media, as well as a very interesting sketch of his life and literary achievements. Although he has lived in Media for a number of years, his retiring disposition has prevented our citizens realizing his eminent scholastic abilities. We therefore take great pleasure in republishing the article alluded to above in order that our readers may correctly estimate his worth:

Dr. Brinton was born May 13, 1837, at Thornbury, Chester County, Pa., and is of English descent on both the paternal and maternal side. His ancestor, William Brinton, came from Shropshire, where the family had lived for many generations. He became an early member of the Society of Friends, and emigrated to the colony of Pennsylvania in 1684. His descendants have generally continued their attachment to Quakerism.

The life-long interest which he has taken in the study of the American Indians may have been owing to the fact that on his father's farm was a "village site" of some ancient encampment of the Delaware Indians. Many a day of his boyhood was passed in collecting from this and similar localities the broken arrow points, the stone axes and fragments of pottery which marked the presence of this older and mysterious race. The study of McClintock's "Antiquarian Researches," a now almost forgotten volume, fixed and expanded this taste. The work, however, to which he attributes beyond all others a formative influence on his youthful tastes, was Humboldt's "Cosmos," the English translation of which, by Colonel Sabine, was his favorite reading at the age of fifteen and sixteen.

Dr. Brinton graduated at Yale College in 1858, and studied medicine in the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, where he took the degree of M. D. in 1860. After a year, spent chiefly at Paris and Heidelberg, he was recalled by the events of the war and entered the army as Surgeon of United States Volunteers. After serving in the field as Medical Director of the Eleventh Army Corps, he was sent to Quincy, Illinois, as superintendent of hospitals, where he remained until the close of the war. In 1867 he was tendered the

position of editor of the *Medical and Surgical Reporter*, at that time the only weekly medical journal in Philadelphia. This position he held uninterruptedly until 1887.

In 1884 he was appointed Professor of Ethnology at the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, and in 1886 Professor of American Linguistics and Archaeology in the University of Pennsylvania. At both the institutions named he delivers a course of lectures every Winter, which are highly appreciated by the public, as the number attending them attest. His subject-matter being both ethnologic and archaeological, necessarily covers an enormous field; but Dr. Brinton very successfully exercises the faculty of conciseness, yet never at the expense of lucidity.

Dr. Brinton's contribution to scientific literature began in 1859, when he published "The Floridian Peninsula; its Literary History, Indian Tribes and Antiquities," the result of some months' travel in that State. His next work of importance was "The Myths of the New World; a Treatise on the Symbolism and Mythology of the Red Race of America" (New York, 1868; second edition, 1876). Other volumes that have appeared from his pen are "The Religious Sentiment, its Source and Aim; a Contribution to the Science of Religion" (New York, 1876); "American Hero Myths; a Study in the Native Religions of the Western Continent" (Philadelphia, 1882); "Essays of an Americanist" (Philadelphia, 1890); "Races and Peoples; Lectures on the Science of Ethnography" (New York, 1890); and has now in press a work entitled "The American Race; a Linguistic Classification and Ethnographic Description of the Native Tribes of North and South America." It is the first attempt ever made to classify all the Indian tribes by their languages, and it also treats of their customs, religions, physical traits, arts, antiquities and traditions. The work comprises the results of several years of study in the special field.

Of the ethnological papers by Dr. Brinton the "National Legend of the Choctaw-Muskokee Tribes," "Notes on the Codex Troano," "The Lineal Measures of the Semi-civilized Nations of Mexico and Central America," "On the Xincas Indians of Gualteunala," and "The Books of Chilian Balaun," are specially prominent, as are the strictly archaeological papers, such as "The Probable Nationality of the Mound-builders," in which the author favors the theory that the mound-builders of the Ohio Valley were of the same race as the Choctaws, and probably their ancestors; "On the Cuspidiform Petroglyphs, or Birdtrack Sculpture of Ohio;" and the later "Review of the Data for the Prehistoric Chronology of America." Dr. Brinton has given attention, too, to folklore, as a subject worthy of scientific treatment, and published "The Journey of the Soul, a Comparative Study of Aztec, Aryan and Egyptian Mythology," and also "The Folk-lore of Yucatan."

This goodly list, of which any scientific worker might well be proud, if the results of a long life, by no means covers the ground of Brinton's scientific and literary activity. He has been both publisher and editor of the "Library of Aboriginal American Literature," of which

eight volumes have appeared—six of which are edited by Dr. Brinton. The titles, given in order of their publication, are: The Chronicles of the Mayas, The Comedy-Ballet of Gueguence, The Lenape and their Legends, The Annals of the Cakchiquels, Ancient Nahuatl Poetry and The Rig Veda Americans. These works are all of unquestionable merit, notwithstanding they have been subject to considerable adverse criticism. This is not to be wondered at, as works of this character, if edited in a pronounced manner, by one having strong opinions that are plainly expressed, are sure to meet with some opposition, which reflects, however, nothing upon the skill with which they are edited, and is, we hold, a pretty certain indication of their value as contributions to knowledge. Were further testimony to this wanting, it is shown in the fact that this series obtained for its author the prize medal of the Societe Americaine de France; this being the only instance in which it has been de creed to an American writer.

The especial class of languages to which Dr. Brinton has devoted his time has been those spoken by the native American Indians. In this field he has published various articles and grammatical studies on the Choctaw, Muskogee, Natchez, Arawack, Aztec, Maya, Quiche, Cakchiquel, Delaware and many others. In one of his papers he exposed the fraudulent claims of a manufactured language, called the Taensa, which had been imposed upon the public; in another he analyzed the terms for "love" in a number of Indian tongues; again, he was the first to explain the method of writing, called "ikonomatic," used by the ancient Aztecs; and, in 1889, the Pennsylvania Historical Society issued a "Leuape-English Dictionary," based upon a manuscript of the last century, preserved in the Moravian church at Bethlehem, Pa., edited by him and a native Delaware scholar.

In general linguistics he has contributed several papers to the Proceedings of the American Philosophical Society on the possibility of an international scientific tongue, the chief arguments in which were summed up in a pamphlet published in 1889 on the "Aims and Traits of a World-Language." As the result of his visits to Italy and North Africa he has contributed several articles on the Etruscan language and that of the Berbers of Algeria.

In the great conflict between scientific thought and religious dogma, Dr. Brinton has always occupied a pronounced position. His volume on the "Religious Sentiment" begins by an absolute rejection of the supernatural as such, and explains all expressions of religious feeling as the results of familiar physical and mental laws. These opinions he further emphasized in an address on Giordano Bruno, published in 1890, a philosopher to whose theories he had paid considerable attention in early life.

While singularly devoid of taste or facility for music—which may perhaps be attributed to six generations of Quaker ancestry—Dr. Brinton has always cherished an ardent love of poetry. He has been Vice President of and a frequent contributor to the Browning Society of Philadelphia, which numbers nearly five

hundred members; he was also the friend and disciple of Walt Whitman, and has published an essay explaining his eccentric versifications.

In November, 1889, the Archaeological Association of the University of Pennsylvania was organized, and Dr. Brinton at once became a leading spirit in its councils, and by personal labor and influence materially advanced its progress. The formation of a museum is necessarily slow work, and too often fails through misdirected energy; but this has not been the fate of the undertaking in question. Looking upon such a museum as valuable in proportion to its collections being the result of exploration intelligently conducted, Dr. Brinton insisted, from the very outset, that by such means, rather than by the purchase of collections or single specimens, should the work be carried on. His wise counsel has prevailed, and as material for the illustration of archaeological lectures, the University now possess hundreds of objects of which every available fact with reference to their history is known.

Dr. Brinton's scientific work covers so broad a field that it is difficult for any one person to follow wheresoever he leads; but if it be a safe guide to accept the general trend of criticism among archaeologists, ethnologists, and those learned in linguistic lore, he has touched upon no subject without throwing light thereon. His latest work is "The Pursuit of Happiness," in which he aims to apply his studies of the nature of man to the attainment of a considerable degree of personal felicity. American science and American letters may be proud of such a worker, for his position, both as a scientist and a *littérateur*, is no uncertain one.

Besides the two positions that he holds in Philadelphia, to which reference has been made, Dr. Brinton has been President of the American Folk-lore Society and of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Philadelphia; he is a member of the Anthropological Societies of Berlin and Vienna and of the Ethnographical Societies of Paris and Florence, the Royal Society of Antiquaries, Copenhagen, the Royal Academy of History, Madrid, the American Philosophical Society, the American Antiquarian Society, etc.

He has received these academic degrees: A. B. and A. M., Yale College; M. D. and LL.D., Jefferson Medical College; D. Sc., University of Pennsylvania.

*From, American
Media Par.*

Date, July 19th 1893.

HISTORY OF BAPTISTS IN DELAWARE COUNTY.

A BRIEF SKETCH OF A PAPER READ
BY W. R. PATTON BEFORE
THE MEETING OF THE DELAWARE BAPTIST UNION
HELD IN MEDIA,
JUNE, 1893.

On the 28th of August, 1609, in latitude thirty-nine degrees and five minutes north, Henry Hudson, the English navigator, discovered a great bay, which, after having made a very careful examination of the shoals and soundings at its mouth, he entered, but soon came to the cautious conclusion that, he that will *thoroughly discover* this great bay, must have a small pinnace, that must draw but 4 or 5 feet of water, to sound before him. Thus was made known to the civilized world, the first knowledge of that great bay, afterwards named Delaware bay in honor of Lord Delaware, who is said to have entered it one year subsequently to the visit of Hudson.

It is not the purpose of this paper to treat of the early colonial history of the settlers along the Delaware bay and the Delaware river, or even of that portion which is included in the boundary lines of Delaware County, except to refer to it so far as it relates to the beginning of Baptist history in Delaware County. From the beginning the emigrants were composed of different nationalities, the larger number coming from the British Isles and the Netherlands. Although coming to endure the hardships of the pioneer life in a new world we find them bringing their desire to worship God just as they did in the land of their fathers. When William Penn, the Friend, landed in 1682 at Chester he brought with him such a strength of personal influence and such a number of adherents to this society, that not only Delaware County but a still larger region adjacent, grew up largely under the Friend's influence. The Friends largely predominated especially outside of Philadelphia. It is estimated by careful historians that in the early history of Delaware County nine-tenths were under the influence and discipline of the Friends.

But whence came the Baptists within our borders at that early day? The record of the first baptisms in the streams of Delaware County constitutes an interesting chapter in the Baptist history of America. Let us examine with some care the very beginning.

Dr. George Smith, who has written an accurate and impartial history of Delaware County gives the following, "There were a few Baptists located within our limits at a very early date. It is said that one Able Noble, who arrived in 1684, formed a society of Baptists in Upper Providence, Chester County, where he baptized Thos. Martin a 'public Friend.' Noble appears to have been a seventh-day Baptist and belonged to a community that was afterwards known as Kiethian Baptists. Besides Thomas Martin, a number of baptisms are recorded as having taken place at a very early period, and at various places in the county, but a highly interesting manuscript in the possession of Robert Frame, Esq. of Birmingham, satisfies me that no regular church of the Baptist persuasion had been organized until 1715. Meetings, it is true, were held in private houses in Chester, Ridley, Providence, Radnor and Springfield, and baptism was performed according to ancient order in the adjacent creeks, and even the Lord's Supper was administered, but these were the doings of variable congregations rather than the acts of an organized church."

This is the account of the first baptisms.

From the ancient records in the possession of the Brandywine church and from Morgan Edward's "Materials for Baptist History" we get still further information as follows. Thomas Martin baptized a number of other Friends and a Keithian society was organized October 12, 1697 with 19 members, having Thomas Martin as their minister. This little band of disciples continued to prosper until 1700 when the Sabbath question broke up the Keithian society. Those who observed the seventh day as the Sabbath kept together at Newtown, where they had a small house of worship not far from the present Newtown Baptist Church. The others worshipped wherever they found the most comfort, without any church connection until 1714 when Abel Morgan, pastor of the united churches of Pennepek and Philadelphia visited the neighborhood and preached the glad tidings of truth. Meeting with these Keithian Baptists, Mr. Morgan found them to be sincere Christians, and after conference with them he concluded to organize them into a church. A meeting for this purpose was held at the house of John Powell in Providence township, at which Abel Morgan of Philadelphia, James Jones and Joseph Eaton of Welsh Tract Church in Delaware, were present. They then organized the Brandywine Church, the first Baptist Church in Delaware County in the following manner; "It being being the 14th day of the month vulgarly called June, 1715, the first part of the day was spent in fasting and prayer, to implore the blessing of God upon the proceedings. They then solemnly lifted up their hands in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ and pledging themselves to be governed by the Word of God were recognized as a baptized Church of Jesus Christ, holding and maintaining the same principles and practices as other baptized churches in the province of Pennsylvania and New Jersey in America. Thus they were recognized as a sister church by the aforesaid delegates from Philadelphia and Welsh Tract Churches, and the church has had a clear line of blessed history until the present day. The church as constituted consisted of 15 members, all of whom more than a century ago passed over the river to unite with the glorified church above." Such was the origin of the first church in Delaware County, no far from where we meet to-day. Long may Brandywine prosper under the blessing of the Great Head of the church and may her history be unbroken in the centuries to come.

We are impressed at this day with the solemnity and simplicity which characterized the organization of this, our pioneer church. Equally so are we as we follow its history. At first, the church met for worship in private houses, but in 1718 the first Baptist meeting house was built for its home in Birmingham township as many of the members lived there, also another house was built in 1742 in Newlin township to accommodate still another branch of the church who lived about twelve miles distant. For nearly five years the church had no pastor and depended upon the hardy pioneer preachers of that day who nobly stood by the little band.

From the organization of this first church until the organization of the second we must pass over the long period of

seventy-four years, two generations. We now see a Baptist interest arising in another neighborhood which developed into the second church of the county and the eighth Baptist church in Pennsylvania viz, the Marcus Hook Church. May 3rd 1789 the church was organized with Rev. Eliphael Dazey as pastor, with 16 members. The church was received into the Philadelphia Association in the following October.

We now pass on forty-one years; another long period that we may come to the organization of the third church in the county. It seems like barren history to record the organization of but three churches in something over a century. But let us remember that at that time Delaware County was not as at present a suburb to a great city and netted with numerous railroads. The old times were slow times compared with the present. The third church was constituted in Ridley, now the Ridley Park Church, in 1830, mainly through the instrumentality of Rev. Joseph S. Kennard, then pastor of the Blockley Church in Philadelphia, assisted by Rev. Wm. S. Hall then a young man just entering the ministry.

We now come to a period in which the churches multiply more rapidly than in the early history of the county. Just two years afterward, on Nov. 10th 1832, the Newtown Square Church was organized with seven members. The first meeting of Baptists prior to the organization was held in the house of Deacon Samuel Davis in Haverford. The meeting house was built in 1834, remodeled in 1860, and again in 1873, burned down in 1890, and the present edifice built in 1891.

The Upland Church is the fifth in order. It was organized in 1852, mainly through the instrumentality of the late John P. Crozer, father of the present Crozer family, who brought his letter from the Marcus Hook Church. Inseparably connected with the history of this church is the record of our beloved Crozer Seminary which has just passed its 25th anniversary. No brief sketch here can adequately present the work for Christ which it has accomplished in Delaware County and throughout the world. Many churches have been established through the influence of professors and students, who for all these years have faithfully toiled. What a power it will be in the future.

The first church of Chester with 21 constituent members mostly from the Upland Church, was constituted September 24th 1863. Through the liberality of John P. Crozer ground was secured upon which Benjamin Gartside erected the lecture room fronting on Penn street. Afterward the present large and commodious meeting house was erected. The church, looking to the future has secured a still more desirable lot in another part of the city.

During the early part of the year 1871 the Baptists in Media began to hold meetings in the Court House. This was followed by the erection of their church edifice which was dedicated May 2nd, 1872. The church was duly recognized by a council of churches, Sept. 12th of the same year. Since then services have been regularly maintained and the church has prospered. Realizing the need of more room, a building fund has been established which now exceeds three thousand dollars. They gladly welcome their sister churches to

this meeting almost on the same ground where the first church was constituted this very day, June 14th, one hundred and seventy-eight years ago.

The meeting house for the North Chester Church was completed during 1872 and first occupied in June of that year. The church was recognized with appropriate services, May 8th, 1873. James Irving erected the house at his own expense and has largely contributed to the support of the church.

During 1872 through the liberality of Samuel A. Crozer, a chapel was built and a church constituted in South Chester. Since then Mr. Crozer has built an excellent church edifice which stands in a growing part of the city.

About the year 1870, Mrs. John P. Crozer purchased the meeting house which stands in Village Green and established a mission which was carried on by the students of the Seminary. The church was organized in 1880 and the late Dr. J. M. Pendleton preached the recognition sermon. Mrs. Crozer also purchased a valuable property for a parsonage and bequeathed a fund for the maintenance of the services.

At Lansdowne the first sermon was preached January 30th, 1887 in Mr. Mitchell's parlor to a congregation of 32. The church was organized February 14th of the same year with 13 members. May 24th the corner stone was laid and during the same year the church edifice was built. The church is located in a beautiful and growing part of the town.

Collingdale, the youngest in the sisterhood of Delaware County churches was organized in 1888, and although young and feeble, looks hopefully forward to the future. Services are regularly maintained and much encouragement is given by the community in which the church is located.

I am indebted to Rev. W. H. Burrell for a sketch of the history of the churches of our colored brethren, as follows: The African Baptist Church of South Chester, began in the fellowship of a few Baptists from Virginia and was organized May, 1879. Mr. Samuel A. Crozer was their friend in providing for them their house of worship. They have prospered since their beginning and are confounding for the faith once delivered to the saints. The church at Fernwood was organized August, 1889, with 14 members. Their meetings are held in a hall, as so far they are destitute of a house of worship. The church at Morton was organized in May, 1888, with 30 members. They have a neat and comfortable house of worship and have enjoyed prosperity. There is also a mission from the South Chester Church established at Moore's station, near Ridley Park.

Such is a brief sketch of the history of the past. It speaks but little of the many trials, the devoted services, the consecrated lives, which are embodied in the establishment of these sixteen churches. It is a cause of gratitude that of all the churches so far established, not one has disbanded. In every one, to-day, the gospel is preached and the ordinances faithfully observed as they were delivered by the apostles. Let us look hopefully to the future and with a firm faith in Christ, the great head of the church, resolve to be worthy descendants of a

noble ancestry. Our fathers, we doubt not, from the church of heavenly glory, look upon us to-day, to behold the loyalty with which we keep the vows we assumed when we were baptized into the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost. "Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about so with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith."

From, O'Neill
Chester Pa.
Date, July 20th 1893,

HISTORIC WALLS.

Workmen Excavate Foundation Walls Which Are Noted

Workmen while excavating for several new stores on the Conlin lot on Edgmont avenue, below Third street, on Monday, unearthed the foundation walls of the building where the first Legislature of Pennsylvania met.

It was a double house and the lot on which they stood was on an old plan of the borough of Chester, made about 1765.

It was thought and so reported in the History of Delaware County, that the old walls had been torn away and no one was any the wiser until the excavations for the new stores were started. The first Assembly is supposed to have convened December 4, 1682, and the old walls must have been built over three hundred years ago.

It has been suggested by many of Mr. Conlin's friends that a tablet be placed in the new buildings, with the history of the old foundation walls.

From, O'Neill
Chester Pa.
Date, July 29th 1893,

THE ASSEMBLY HOUSE

HISTORIAN ASHMEAD CONTRIBUTES
AN INTERESTING PAPER.

The Old Sandeland House and the Important Part it Played in the Early History of the City and State.

On the 14th day of July, in this Columbia year, 1893, while workmen were digging the cellars for the buildings to be erected, on the land of Phillip Conlin, on the West side of Edgmont avenue, South of Third street, the most important archaeological discovery ever made in the Old Borough of Chester, if not in the State of Pennsylvania, was unearthed. It was the foundations of the Sandeland dwelling, the "Double House," wherein, on the 4th day of December, 1682, the first Assembly ever convened in the province met, continuing in session for three days before its final adjournment, and over whose deliberation for a part of the time William Penn, in person presided.

The foundations, the north end of which began 182 feet from the intersection of Edgmont avenue with Third street, were in remarkably good preservation, while the sides as well as the additions to the rear, at the northeast end, were of such easy recognition that Assistant City Surveyor William Wood had no difficulty in determining the dimensions of the ancient structure. Its frontage was fifty feet on Edgmont avenue, falling back at the south end towards Second street twelve feet from the building line of the present highway, while at the north end the distance was fifteen feet. The depth of the main building was forty-two feet, five inches. The addition in the rear to the northwest end extended three feet beyond the side of the main structure, and was fourteen feet in width and thirty-two feet in length. From a few courses of bricks remaining in the front wall above the stone work, it was evident that bricks had been laid in the form of a double wall, a clear cleavage line or opening between the bricks was very noticeable extending the entire frontage of the house, while inside of the cellar, on each side of the steps—there were two flights of steps—were stone abutments, four in all, doubtless designed to sustain the thrust and add to the strength of the walls. The bricks were easily detached from the mortar, but the stone work adhered with great tenacity.

AN ANCIENT STRUCTURE.

The possibilities are that the old house was built several years prior to 1675, and that the bricks used in its erection were made at New Castle, for it is known that nearly twenty years prior to that date Cornelius Helperts de Jager had a yard and kiln at that place, giving employment to four brick makers. (Penn. Archives, second series, Vol. 7, p. 516.)

James Sandeland was a Scotchman, of gentle birth, born in 1646. It is probable that his father was a sea captain, master of the "Dutch Scotchman," and that he brought his family to live at Upland, for certain it is that the mother of James Sandeland lived at Chester in February, 1684, as she was one of the witnesses examined at the trial of Margaret Matson, the witch of Ridley creek. James mar-

ried Ann, the only daughter of Jordan Kyn or Keen, the founder of Upland, and on June 13, 1670, he received a patent for the ground on which the "Double House" was afterwards erected. He appears to have been an enterprising man, a merchant who succeeded in acquiring for those days a large fortune. In 1677 he is recorded as the only person within the present State of Pennsylvania who owned a negro slave, while in the census of 1680 he is set down as one of the "responsible housekeepers." Mrs Deborah Logan, the owner of the old Logan house on Second street, demolished a few years ago to make place for J. J. Buckley's packing establishment, when writing of the "Double House" in 1817 states that it "was built with lime made of oyster shells, became ruinous and fell down many years since." (Logan and Penn Correspondence, vol 1, p. 46, note.)

IMPORTANT IN HISTORY.

In 1827, in some notes, she prepared for John F. Watson the annalist, of Philadelphia, she made the same statement, adding, "It was called the Double House by the way of distinction. My mother, Mary (Parker) Norris, who died in Chester, December 4, 1799, well remembered it." Mrs. Logan is recognized as an authority on the colonial history of the State and she asserts that this house "was that in which the first Assembly for the Province and territories was held." Professor Gregory B. Keen (Penn. Magazine of History, Vol. 2, p. 446,) makes the same declaration and the "Traveller's Directory," by Moore & Jones, an exceedingly scarce volume, published in 1802, in an account of Chester, says: "The first Colonial Assembly for the Province was convened in this place on the fourth day of December, 1682, a part of the old wall still remains." After the walls had entirely disappeared from view tradition attached the meeting of the Assembly to the old Friends' Meeting House which stood on the adjoining lot to the south of the "Double House," an absurdity inasmuch as the record of Chester Friends' Meeting shows that the meeting house was not completed until the early part of 1694, nearly twelve years after the first coming of Penn and the meeting of the Colonial Assembly at Chester. The old Friends' Meeting House was sold in 1736 to Edward Russell and within the memory of many persons yet living it was used by Samuel Long as a cooper shop. Long's estate sold the lot in 1844 to Joshua and William P. Eyre and they in 1848 tore down the old Friends' Meeting House.

ONCE THE VILLAGE HOTEL.

In 1675, James Sandeland kept tavern in the Double House. Early in that year, Sandeland, in jailing a drunken Indian from his premises, used so much violence, that the latter subsequently died. The incident seems to have aroused such



Draft showing the foundation walls of the Sandeland double house, in which the first Assembly of Pennsylvania met December 4th, 1682, at Chester, Pa. Unearthed July 14, 1893.

feeling among the natives, that Captain Cantwell, the Deputy Governor, wrote to Governor Andress, at New York, regarding it and was instructed to institute proceedings; that Sandeland, if guilty, should be punished. A special court was held at New Castle, May 23, 1675, over which Governor Sir Edmund Andress, in person presided, assisted by three Commissioners, especially appointed to try the case. This affords evidence of the social position accorded to the accused. "The bench," old documents relates, was "called over and placed on the Governor's left hand. Governor Philip Carteret, of New Jersey, on the right, with Mr Daniel Edsall, Mr. Thomas Wandall, Mr. Joseph Smith, Mr. John Jackson, Mr. William Osburne."

The jury, as provided by the Duke of York's Laws, although at that time that code had not been extended to the Delaware river settlements consisted of seven freemen. The court being in session, James Sandeland was "brought to answer a presentment by the Sheriff for suspicion of being the cause of the death of an Indian." After the reading of the presentment and the defendant pleading not guilty, Sandeland was called to the stand and related "the whole story of the Indian being at the house and him putting him out of doors." The aboriginal witnesses who were then examined did not agree in their narratives. One stated that the man had died five days after his fall, while others made the in-

terval of life after being ejected from the tavern six and eight weeks. Sandeland, however, while the Indians were giving their testimony, by leave of the Court, went "and had a talk with them." The jury, after being charged, withdrew, and finally, according to the record, "they found the prisoner not to be guilty. He is ordered to be cleared by proclamation." Sandeland was not so fortunate a few days thereafter, for he was tried for a misdeemeanor of what nature does not appear, for which he was convicted and "it was ordered that he pay 300 guilders, * * * the one halfe to be towards the building of a church at Weck-akoe, and the other to the Sheriff" and "was put off from being Captain" of the militia.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN A METROPOLIS

A strong advocate of the Church of England, he seems to have regarded the settlement of Friends, at Chester, with little favor and at one time petitioned to be allowed with twenty-four other persons to "settle together in a Towne at the West syde of the river, just below (Trenton) falls;" a privilege which appears to have been refused by the authorities. In 1681, when Col. Wm. Markham, Penn's cousin and Deputy Governor came to Upland, he selected James Sandeland, as one of the nine members of the "Council," which he was directed to associate with him in the Government of the Province. It was in the Double House

here the noted interview between Penn and Sandeland occurred, in November, 1682, as related by Mordecai Howell, in his testimony on the great Chancery suit, between the heirs of Penn and Lord Baltimore. (Penn Archives, second series, Vol XVI, Page 719) during which he stated, "Mr. Penn went to one Sanderlen's, at a place then called Upland, but now Chester. * * But he (the witness) heard it talkt among the people that it was with intent to have built a city there, but that he and Sanderlin could not agree." In 1686, he gave a piece of ground on which a court house and prison was erected, and from 1688 to 1690, represented the county of Chester, in the General Assembly. He died at Chester, April 12, 1692, aged fifty-six years, and St. Paul's Episcopal Church, is in fact, a memorial to his memory. The ancient tablet which formerly was placed over his grave and that of his wife Ann, in the body of old St. Paul's, is still preserved, set in the wall of the Sunday school room of the present church.

The double house lot as well as other real estate in Chester descended to his second son, Jonas Sandeland, and remained in the family until 1762. The absolute title at the date mentioned was vested in Ann, the daughter of Jonas, and she being dead, her daughters by her first husband, (Richard Magee) Mary Paine and Susannah Sheppard, sold their shares, the first to Richard Russell and the latter to Henry Hale Graham. Partition was had between the parties and Richard Russell received the double house lot, which adjoined the Friends' Meeting House lot purchased by his father, Edward Russell, twenty six years before; Henry Hale Graham was awarded the lot on the east side of Edgmont avenue, where he built his office, the old building torn down recently by Henry Abbott to make place for the row of buildings he erected on Graham street and Elizabeth Venerables, the daughter of Ann Sandeland by her second husband, Richard Venerables, received the lot which adjoined the double house lot to the north, extending to include the ground where the platform scales at Conlin's office now stand. In 1769, after Elizabeth had been for three years the wife of Obadiah Caruthers, of New Jersey, she and her husband sold that part of the Sandeland estate to Samuel Shaw. It may not be uninteresting to mention that Robert and Richard Wetherill are direct descendants from James Sandeland and Joran Kyn, the original settlers of Chester.

H. G. ASHMEAD

From, Jones

Chester Pa.

Date, Aug. 5th 1893,

FIFTY YEARS AGO

To-Day Is the Anniversary of the Great Flood.

MANY LIVES WERE LOST

John B. Rhodes Tells of the Terrible Disaster of August 5th, 1843.

John B. Rhodes, the prominent manufacturer of Aston, has favored the TIMES with the following interesting reminiscence of the terrible event which was impressed on his boyhood's memory.

Just fifty years ago to day, on Saturday afternoon, August 5th, 1843, one of the most terrific and disastrous floods in local traditions visited this county. On Chester, Ridley, Cram and Darby creeks the water rose to an unprecedented height, caused by a number of water spouts unloading themselves in various parts of the county and the breaking of nearly all the mill dams on the different streams. The loss of life and the destruction of property was simply fearful. In the short space of from 3 to 5 o'clock on that dreadful day, the water rose from fifteen to twenty-five feet from its normal bed. On the different streams were presented scenes of horror and distress such as have never been witnessed before nor since in our peaceful county. In the vicinity of Concord more than twelve inches of rain fell in less than two hours' time.

On Chester Creek, seven persons were drowned, and many more were miraculously saved from watery graves. On Ridley Creek, quite a number were drowned, at the Bancroft Village; among them was George Hargreaves and his four small children. When last seen they were floating down the stream on a bed; in an instant some heavy timber struck their frail bark, and they were lost. The bodies were found a short distance below, the father with his youngest child in his arms.

A SCENE OF DESTRUCTION.

My memory is more distinct about what transpired on Chester Creek, where I was born and still live. John P. Crozer and his family, who then lived at Crozerville, where his factories were located, met with very severe loss. His West Branch Mill, filled with machinery; his warehouse stocked with manufactured goods; and the large mill dam, were all carried away by the fearful torrent. If my memory serves me, Mr. Crozer was sick in bed at the time, and his son, Samuel, then a young man, was sent over to the West Branch to assist in saving what he could from the impending destruction. He had barely crossed the bridge when the flood carried it down and he only arrived at the mill to witness its destruction. Nothing less than a stout heart and an indomitable will could have stood up against such disaster. Mr. Crozer proved equal to the task, with the assistance of his industrious and worthy son. The mills were built up again, a new dam erected and in a short time the hum of the shuttle was heard and the work-people were again employed.

LIVES LOST AT GLEN RIDDLE.

The next mills below Crozer's were at "Pennsgrove," now called Glen Riddle. Mr. Riddle had recently purchased this property, and had gotten it fairly in operation, when the flood came. His loss was heavy, but his mills were saved. Near the bridge at this place, an appalling scene occurred. Here lived the grandfather, two aunts and a cousin of the writer. The old gentleman was the owner of six houses, all of which were rented to families who were employed in the factories, except one in which he lived. The waters came rushing down in a breast, twenty feet high. In ten minutes time not a vestige was left of this home. They were all drowned with two others who were near by. The writer, a lad of thirteen years, was with his grandfather and aunts an hour before they were swept away. As he left to go home to his parents, they gave him a piece of pie. I have never had a piece since, half so good. It was sweetened with love. A number of the people who lived in these houses, sought refuge in an old stone house on the opposite side of the road, which is still standing.

A DIRGE AT KNOWLTON.

Further down the stream we come to Knowlton, where Mr. Crozer owned and occupied another factory, filled with machinery, almost new. Here the waters rose thirty three feet and carried away the entire plant, leaving nothing but the foundation stones. As the frame work floated down the stream the factory bell in the cupola tolled its own dirge.

Next was Jonathan Dutton's flour mill which was all carried away and its owner barely escaped with his life. Further down Wm. G. Flowers, grist mill, which is now Upland, was devastated. His loss was heavy and had it not been for his neighbors, who secured him from a peri-

lous position, he would doubtless have been lost. The loss of property in your city was very large but no lives were lost. The P. W. & B Railroad bridge was carried away. Also the bridge over Chester creek at Third street. Thirty county bridges were destroyed.

My story is a sad one, but I thought it might be of some interest to the older portion of your readers, as well as a surprise to the younger portion, that such an event could possibly occur in so short a time.

JOHN B. RHODES.
Aston Mills, August 5, 1893.

From, 24 Jones

Chester Par.

Date, Oct. 21st 1893.

TODMORDEN DISTRICT

It Will Henceforth Be Known as
Ridley Falls.

A BIT OF HISTORY

An Occurrence Recalled Which
at the Time Proved Very
Exciting.

With the election of School Director, at Ridley Falls next Tuesday, the old district of Todmorden will pass out of existence. People interested in the schools have often wondered why Todmorden village, in Nether Providence, was always a separate school district. The old district will now become Ridley Falls, but will still remain separate from the township. An interesting history of the district will be found below.

On May 5th, of this year, a petition was presented to the Court signed by a number of citizens of Todmorden, setting forth "that it was to the best interests of the inhabitants of that place" and prayed the Court to create into an independent school district a tract of land, being all of that formerly owned by Samuel Bancroft below Rose Valley, a small part of which is in Chester township and the remainder in Nether Providence. The Court thereupon appointed W. W. James George S. Patchell and J. Milton Lutz commissioners to investigate the matter and report to the Court the advisability of establishing the district. The commissioners reported favorably and the Court on October 6th confirmed the

report and decreed that the district was established and an election should be held on October 24th, 1893, between the hours of seven o'clock a.m. and seven o'clock p.m., in the school room in Todmorden Church, to elect six school directors, two to serve one, two to serve two, and two to serve three years. Samuel Braden and Ernest Palmer are the committee to have charge of the affair and have posted notices of the election.

AN HISTORICAL OCCURENCE

This will call to the minds of the older residents of this county an occurrence which once caused much excitement in that locality and will go down as part of the history of Delaware county. Where Todmorden Mills now are, stood Benjamin Hope's snuff factory. William T. Crook bought the property, after which, the number of persons employed there increasing so much, it became necessary to have a school in that locality. Upon petitioning the directors for a school and being refused, an application was made to the Legislature and the Act of April 9th, 1849, was passed, which enacted "That the village of Crookville, in Del. Co., be, and the same is hereby enacted into a separate school district, to be called Crookville District, and as such shall have power to elect all such officers and have all the rights and privileges granted by law to other districts, and the election thereof shall be held at the school house in the said village and on the day and in the manner provided by law for holding the elections in the adjoining districts, and the qualified citizens of said village shall, at their first election, elect six school directors: two for one year, two for two years, and two to serve three years; the said election to be conducted by two qualified citizens, chosen by such citizens qualified to vote as shall be present at the time for opening said election, and the successors of said directors shall hereafter be elected in the manner provided by law in other school districts."

The Act of April 2, 1850, set out the boundaries of the Crookville school district which were thus: The road leading from the Union Methodist Church to Park Shee's (now heirs of A. E. Osborne, deceased) paper mill; on the west, the lands of Park Shee and Jonathan Thomas; on the south, by lands of Jonathan Thomas, George Affleck and lands known as the lands of Moses Culbert; and on the east by lands of Mark Clegg, Rufus M. Ingram, Kirk Hollingsworth and J. Miller, and the road leading from Sneath's Corner to the Union Methodist Church, to the place of beginning.

William T. Crook had erected a church at his mills, and a room in the lower story was used as a school room.

The School Directors of Nether Providence refused to recognize this act as valid, and demanded the payment of school taxes by the residents of Crookville. After Wm. T. Crook had refused

to pay, five cows were distrained by the constable of Nether Providence, on a warrant issued by the Directors of the Township.

A mass meeting was held by the inhabitants of Crookville, in the spring of 1850, and a series of resolutions adopted, setting forth their side of the case, together with a sarcastic resolution in which was made known their intention to bring suit against the School Directors of Nether Providence, for the outrage and declared, "they would not willingly let die to fame the illustrious friends of education, the School Directors of Nether Providence."

The outcome of the affair was three lawsuits. One an action of trespass against Henry Sharpless, Jonathan Vernon, Washington James, William G. Vernon, George W. Rigby and Jacob Byre, Jr., school directors of Nether Providence. Crook retained Samuel Edwards as his counsel, and Edward Darlington represented the defendants in all the suits. The declaration in the suit set forth that on the fourteenth day of March, A. D. 1850, the said parties seized, took, drove and led away certain cattle, to wit: five cows of the said Wm. T. Crook, of the value of two hundred dollars, and other wrongs to him did, for which he claimed five hundred dollars damages. The other two were actions in replevin. One against Eli D. Pierce, in which it was set out that the defendant was possessed of two cows of the plaintiff's unlawfully, for which the plaintiff claimed two hundred dollars damages. The other was against Benj. W. Williams. The defendant was charged with being unlawfully possessed of three cows, valued at one hundred and twenty dollars, belonging to the plaintiff, for which the plaintiff claimed two hundred and fifty dollars damages. The Sheriff replevined the cows in both cases and returned them to Crook.

THE CASE AGAINST WILLIAMS

The case against Williams was tried at Chester, and the jury rendered a verdict in favor of Crook for one cent damages and six cents costs, whereupon Williams appealed to the Supreme Court, which reversed the judgment and ordered a new trial. The jury on the second trial rendered a verdict in favor of Williams for seventy-five dollars damages and six cents costs. Crook then appealed to the Supreme Court, but the judgment of the lower Court was affirmed. At the trial the defendant, Williams acknowledged the cattle formerly belonged to the plaintiff, but that he, Williams, had bought them at public sale.

Jacob Byre, Jr., testified that he was constable of Nether Providence township; that a certificate to collect taxes was put in his hands by George W. Rigby, in 1849. He collected all he could.

On January 21st, 1850, he called on Crook and demanded the payment of taxes which amounted to seventy-eight dollars and seventy-eight cents, to which Crook

replied, "he would not pay while his blood was warm." Byre afterward gave Crook twenty days notice and on February 21st, 1850, upon Crook's refusing to pay, levied and drove five cows away.

Crook's farmer, Joseph Hurst, selected the cows for him, (Byre)

Byre afterward advertised and held a sale at which no bids were offered. About twenty persons were present, some out of curiosity. He then advertised a second time and sold the five cows at public sale for ninety-five dollars, two being sold to E. D. Pierce and three to Williams.

CROOK MEANT BUSINESS.

Crook was at both sales. At the first he said, "Any man who purchases those cows buys himself a law suit." At the second sale he claimed the cows and uttered the same words about a law suit as at the first.

Williams cried the sale and struck off to himself three of the cows for forty one dollars.

The case was tried in Chester and Crook brought down a hay wagon load of men whom he seated in the court room, as the people of the township claimed at the time, to overawe the judges and jury.

After Crook lost the case against Williams, he (Crook) confessed judgment in open Court for seventy-nine dollars and costs in the case against Pierce, the case being settled without the return of the cows to Pierce. In the case against the School Directors he suffered a noll pros.

After all this Crookville remained a separate school district until it was abolished together with all other independent districts throughout the State, by the Act of Assembly of May 8, 1854.

By the Act of May 8, 1855, all independent districts which were abolished by the Act of 1854 were to continue until June 1, 1856, and twenty or more citizens of a locality could petition the Court of Quarter Sessions to establish an independent district.

PETITION FOR TODMORDEN DISTRICT

Although Crookville was recognized after June 1, 1856, as independent, it was not until February 22d, 1858 that a petition was presented to the Court by citizens thereof praying that Todmorden district be established. The Court appointed Eli D. Pierce, Wm. T. Pierce and John J. Johnson commissioners in the matter, to report at the next term of Court. The Commissioners reported favorably, which the Court confirmed and decreed that the district be established according to law. Todmorden had thus become an independent district and has always been recognized as such. It was a flourishing village until about 1883. The mills then closing, no school was held for a year or two. About 1885 the mills started again and the School Board reorganized and school continued until about 1890 when the mills were again closed.

Lewis & Co., of Philadelphia, acquired the premises and sold the mill property

to Mr. Kent, of Clifton, who, fearing trouble, the property having passed out of Samuel Bancroft's hands, petitioned the Court with the result as before mentioned. There had been no school held there from 1890 until this year.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.

In the appointment of Miss Bertha Hannum, of Media, as teacher, the Ridley Falls authorities have made a wise selection, she being a bright young lady of rare abilities, and will undoubtedly make this school one of the best in the county.

The School Directors, who have thus far served, are as follows:

CROOKVILLE SCHOOL DISTRICT.

1850—Wm T Crook, Robert Buck, James W. Dao, Wm Lees, Wm Turner, Jr., and Nathan Chadwick.

1851—Robert Hall, James Ousey and Elisha Gordon.

1852—Jacob D Dudley, Thomas Crompton and James E Holt

1853 to 1858 no report.

TODMORDEN INDEPENDENT.

1859—Samuel Bancroft, Wm Turner, Timothy Dawson, Peter Barbour, Alex McBride and Benjamin Lord.

1860—Benjamin Lord and Thomas Cohill.

1861—Peter Barbour and Chas E Bourne.

1862—Wm Turner, Samuel Bancroft, and Wm Carney.

1863—Samuel Bancroft, Jeremiah Craner and Timothy Dawson.

1864—Peter Barlow and Charles E Bourne.

1865—John Hibbets, Wm Turner and Reuben Allen.

1866—Samuel Bancroft, John Hibbets and James Redmond.

1867—Joseph Richards and George Latch.

1868—Reuben Allen and Wm Turner.

1869—Samuel Bancroft and John Lawton.

1870—George Latch, John Hibbets.

1871—No report.

1872—Samuel Bancroft, Charles Speed, Robert Cunningham.

1873—William Millener, John Dollin, M. Martin.

1874—Samuel Thomas, Frederick Heydon, Thomas Canning.

1875—No report.

1876—Samuel Bancroft, James Hamilton, Mary Lane, George Latch.

1877—Hugh McMutrie, Frederick Heydon, Samuel Thomas.

1878—Samuel Bancroft, Michael J. McMullan, Alexander Wilson.

1879—John Conway, Alexander Wilson.

1880—Samuel Thomas, Frederick Heydon, Thomas R Nichols.

1881—George Dempster, Christian Wolfal, William B. Buckley.

1882—Samuel Bancroft, Wm Buckley.

1883—Albert Clegg, John Wilson.

1884—No report from then until the mill started, about 1885 or 1886, since which time Samuel Bancroft, Aaron Jewel, Wm Barnfield, L Mabett, Edward Johnson, James Crystal, Edward Worrall and Jesse Plumley have been elected directors. But Mr. Bancroft is now dead, and the others have moved away, leaving the district without a board of directors.

From, *Republican*
West Chester Pa.
Date, Jan. 12th 1894.

LOCAL REVOLUTIONARY STORY

A STIRRING TALE OF THOSE TRYING DAYS.

The Cruel Murder of Constable Boyd and the Subsequent Hanging of His Murderers.

The following authentic story of local interest is nowhere found in print. While going to the autumn election in 1832 it was related by a George Hannum to 'Squire P. M. Frame, to-day one of the oldest citizens of Birmingham, Delaware county. It was then entirely new to the 'Squire. By the corroborating testimony of several grandmothers who spun in those days he verified all the facts and now vouches for the truth of the entire story:

In the village of Elam, Delaware county, in the dark days of the American revolution, in that huge ancient structure opposite Bullock's store, so long used as a hotel, lived a Smith family, presumably some of the pioneer ancestors of John and the other Smiths of to-day. Of this family, John and Robert, both energetic young men, were actively identified with the militia of the colonists in their drills. In due time, when open field work and funds were alike needed to defend the cause of freedom assessments were made. Thomas Taylor, of Concord township, was appointed collector. He lived on the farm now owned by Thomas F. Hibberd, near Concord station.

Thomas Taylor solicited funds from the Smith boys in vain. At length he resolved upon having recourse to the law. Accordingly he took with him Constable William Boyd armed with a warrant. They found the Smiths absent. They had affection only for the British. The officers seized a valuable black horse, which they led away to Collector Taylor's home.

When the Smith boys arrived and learned what had transpired they became exceedingly angry. Arming themselves with guns they pursued the officers. Coming up to where the horse was tied by the gate they passed by seeking the officers, who, sniffing danger, fled from the house by the rear into a field of standing corn. The Smith boys pursued. Constable Boyd being lame, he was soon overtaken by Robert Smith who leveled his gun. Boyd pleaded for mercy. The gun was dropped, but at that moment John came upon the scene and cried, "Shoot him, shoot the rascal." Robert shot and mortally wounded Boyd.

The Smith boys then fled, and for many weeks were lost to the closest search of American officers. Washington offered a reward of one thousand dollars for their capture.

In New Jersey two young men, half starved, with suspicious demeanor, emerged from their seclusion to inquire of a lad of only eighteen how near they were to the limits of the British army.

This lad, with true American heart, caused their arrest. They were taken to Philadelphia, identified as the Smith boys, and a few days later, in Chester, were court-martialed and hanged. Their bodies were sent to Elam for interment by the family.

It is said when he pronounced sentence upon these men the great Washington wept.

J. R. JOHNS, M. D.,
Chadds Ford, Jan. 11, '94.

From, *Valentine*

Newtown Hamilton Pa.

Date, Mar. 10th 1894.

MOTHER'S TREE.

A Pennsylvania Lemon Tree of Unequalled Beauty and Size.

While strolling through the beautiful lawn of Shadeland, Upper Darby, a few days since, viewing the sad havoc made by the late storm upon the grand old trees therein, my attention was attracted to a structure bearing a striking resemblance to one of the huts of the South Sea Islander of the late "Midway."

My genial host, Joseph Dunn, informed me it was made to protect "mother's tree" from frost, and approaching nearer we beheld a noble lemon tree full of fruit, in all stages of maturity, from the tiniest formation to lemons of a size seldom seen in our market—about 200 in all. The giant trunk measures 14 inches in circumference, and huge branches extend eight or ten feet high, covered with masses of dark, glossy leaves, flecked with pink tinted buds and snowy fragrant flowers. The tree is a miracle of beauty and fragrance, and shows it has been fondly and carefully reared. A few questions drew forth its history.

A way back in the 20's the seed from which this noble tree grew was planted by the owner's mother, who then resided upon the Tryon Lewis farm in Radnor. Several times it has been frozen down to the large trunks. At the age of 50 it figured at the Centennial in 1876, as the

argest and most flourishing tree there, bearing 180 ripe lemons and about 300 in all. It was badly scorched by the fire at Lauber's restaurant, which was quite near the Horticultural annex, and it required several years to recuperate. It is now perfectly healthy and wonderfully luxuriant for its age, having doubtless few equals outside the tropics.

Nothing would induce the owner to send it to the World's Fair for fear of injury, but had it been there it would have reigned queen, for no tree in Horticultural Hall or elsewhere, in our estimation, could compare with it.

It is so large that housing it has become quite an undertaking, and often robs it of its wealth of beauty and fragrance. Doubtless all feel that it should be where it need not be disturbed and have an even temperature, etc., but the words "mother tree" tell the whole story.

Wayne, Pa., Times.

*From, Press
Phila. Pa.
Date, May 10th 1894.*

MAD ANTHONY'S GRAVES.

The Revolutionary Hero Honored
at Both Ends of Pennsylvania.

BURIED AT RADNOR AND ERIE.

How His Remains Came to Be Distributed—Old St. David's Church Yard
in Delaware County and the
Block House at Erie.

On a slightly bluff on the garrison grounds at Erie, Pa., guarding the channel entrance to Presque Isle Bay and overlooking the broad expanse of Lake Erie, and within the handsome part of the Pennsylvania Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, stands a block house erected a few years ago by the State to mark the resting-place of at least part of the dust of General Anthony Wayne, the Revolutionary

hero. In the little cemetery attached to St. David's Episcopal Church at Radnor, Delaware County, Pa., stands yet another monument covering portions of the remains of General Wayne. The history connected with this dual grave has never been given to the general reading public, although it is a part of recorded local history.

The block house is a counterpart of one that occupied exactly the same site in the old days of Indian warfare, and served as a rendezvous and headquarters for the hardy pioneers who in those troublous times found it necessary to be as skilled in handling weapons of warfare as the tools of the husbandman. Many exciting incidents occurred on the site of this old block house during and preceding the Revolution, and Fort Presque Isle, established in 1753, adjoining it was one of the most important French outposts in the days of the French-Indian war, and later it was the garrison ground and military post for our own troops.

The original block house was built in 1795, and was for some time afterward a military station. It was, through an act of vandalism, burned in 1853. Even as late as 1812 this historic spot echoed with the sounds of martial activity, for right under the bluff on which the block house stood, and within a stone's throw, ran the old channel that led from the bay to Lake Erie, through which Perry's fleet passed on its way from the shipyards to the famous naval fight and victory on Lake Erie.

To this channel entrance on a cold day in the Fall of 1796 came a vessel from Detroit bearing General Wayne, who had embarked from that port after concluding peace negotiations with the northwestern Indians, subsequent to a successful military campaign against them. He was on his way to his eastern home, and was seized with a severe attack of gout soon after embarking on the vessel, and when the port of Erie was reached he was so ill that it was not deemed safe to move him any further. By his own direction he was taken to the block house and a courier was sent to Pittsburg for Dr. J. C. Wallace, who had served as surgeon during his Indian campaigns, and who was familiar with his ailment. Dr. Wallace only got as far on the way to the relief of his patient as Franklin when he learned of General Wayne's death, which occurred December 15, 1796. During his illness he received all the care and attention it was possible to give, and two days after his death his body was buried at his own request in a plain coffin, at the foot of the flag-staff of the block house, in uniform and boots. The top of the coffin was marked with his initials, "A. W.", brass-headed tacks being used.

In the Fall of 1808 General Wayne's daughter, Mrs. Altee, while seriously ill, expressed the wish that her father's remains should lie in the family burying-ground. Realizing that it was her death-bed, and with a desire to please her, Colonel Isaac Wayne, the general's son, consented to carry out her wishes. He came to Erie in the Spring of 1809, through the wilderness in a sulky. Arriving at his destination he sent for Dr. Wallace, who had in the meantime located in Erie, and with him concluded arrangements whereby the remains were to be prepared for



OLD ST. DAVID'S, RADNOR.

In this churchyard a part of "Mad Anthony" Wayne's remains are buried.

removal. Colonel Wayne declined to witness the disinterment. The body had lain in the graves so long that it was expected that nothing but the bones remained. Imagine Dr. Wallace's surprise to find it in a semi-petrified condition and in an almost perfect state of preservation, with the exception of one leg and foot. Dr. Wallace divided the body into convenient parts and had to boil them in order to separate the bones from the flesh, as it would be impossible with the primitive means of transportation to carry more than the bones packed into the smallest compass through the wilderness that then existed. They were strapped to Colonel Wayne's sulky and in that way safely conveyed to the family burying-ground in Eastern Pennsylvania, and the flesh and other parts of the body were reinterred in their former resting-place.

But the grave was not permitted to rest forever forgotten. In 1875 the late Dr. Germer, who was then Health Officer of Erie, and who was an earnest admirer of General Wayne's military deeds, began a systematic search for the grave. In the interval since its last disturbance the block house and all the old landmarks above ground had disappeared, and it took long searching and digging to bring it to light. Finally the base of the old flagstaff was found and soon what was left of the original grave of General Wayne was uncovered. A portion of the top of the coffin with the initials "A. W." was in a good state of preservation. This, with other relics of by-gone days, now forms a miniature museum in the main room of the block house dedicated to his memory. The grave has been walled up with stone and everything done to pre-



THE OLD BLOCKHOUSE AT ERIE.

Built 1795, destroyed 1853. From an old painting.

serve the self-chosen resting-place of Mad Anthony Wayne, one of the bravest and most dashing heroes of the Revolutionary War.

In simple justice to Colonel Isaac Wayne, it should be stated that neither he nor any of the relatives knew or were informed of the condition of the remains at the time the grave was opened, or they would not have sanctioned further proceedings looking to the removal of the body.—Buffalo Express.

From, Elmer
Phila Pa.
Date, July 29th 1894,

"OLD PENN HOUSE."

A Quaint Building Near
Chester.

WHERE THE PUSEYS LIVED

And Where Penn Spent Many
an Evening.



THE OLD PENN HOUSE.

Within sight of the famous old Chester Mills in Upland township, and facing the mill race there stands to-day and has stood for more than two hundred years the quaintest, queerest little building in all Pennsylvania. It is a building that links the past with the present and about which cluster memories and legends of men and women whose names are indissolubly associated with the history of the State.

William Penn, the Bellars, Whorl Townsends, Bickleys, Puseys and a dozen other kindred spirits would gather to discuss the affairs of the early settlers and frame laws for the government of themselves and Quaker brethren.

No stranger ever visits Upland without going out to the "Old Penn House" as the place is known though why it should be so called is inexplicable unless it is on the ground that there Penn spent many evenings.

As a matter of fact it appears that the house was the home of Caleb Pusey and that Penn was merely a visitor, though a very frequent one.

From local traditions it is learned that the place was built by Caleb Pusey in 1688, just about a year after the establishment of the Chester Mills, of which Pusey was the manager, and the site was chosen as much for convenience as for its natural beauties though the latter were by no means lacking.

The house was originally one-and-a-half stories in height and had only two rooms, one on the ground floor, the second being the attic or loft, entrance to the latter being by means of a crudely made ladder.

The windows on the ground floor were primitive in style with the old fashioned diamond panes, while those in the attic were more like doors than windows.

The roof was the old "Dutch" and was of tiles and shingles while the house itself was of brick brought over from England for that express purpose and the walls are of unusual thickness.

There Caleb Pusey and his wife lived for many years, but finally it was sold by him and he removed to Mariborough in Chester county, where he died at an advanced age.

The old house in the course of time became the property of Richard Flower and by him was bequeathed to his heirs who in turn transferred it for a monetary consideration together with all mill properties to John P. Crozer in 1845. That event marked an epoch in the history of Upland.

Modern houses were built for the mill employees, streets laid out and the place in the course of a few years became the model of a thrifty milling village.

The Pusey house alone remained as a memory.

It is now owned jointly by Samuel, Robert and Charles Crozer the sons of John P. Crozer and the passing years have brought but few changes to the ancient dwelling. A small wing was built against the southern end, but it, too, is so old that it is with difficulty distinguishable from the original building. A small frame porch has been placed in front of the old doorway, the ladder leading to the attic has given way to winding stairs while a modern range fills the fire-place before which Pusey, Penn and their friends used to sit and toast their toes before a blazing fire of logs. Otherwise the little house is exactly as it was some three hundred years ago.

To-day and for the past twenty-two years it has been occupied by John Jordan, a colored coachman, and his family and many a party of visitors have they shown over the building telling the legends, and quaint lore of people long since dead and forgotten.

It is related as a part of the local history of the place, that when William Penn lived in Chester he was never happier than when after a pleasant row up Chester creek, he could spend an evening with his old friend and fellow-emigre, Caleb Pusey.

During the celebration of the Bi-Centennial the Crozer brothers had a model of the Pusey house built. It was placed on a float and formed one of the chief attractions of the procession that passed through Chester's streets during the great

In honor of Penn's landing.
To-day the model occupies a prominent position, upon the magnificent lawn in the grounds which surround the residence of Mr. Charles Crozer on Main street, in Upland and is an object of almost as much interest to the visitor as is the original dwelling.

From, American
Media Pa.,
Date, Aug. 8th 1894,

Sheriff Carr's Grandmother.—Mrs. Martha Carr, widow of the late James Carr, was born on the 6th of April, 1806, at St. Mary's, Chester County, Pa., being now in her eighty-ninth year, and has resided at her present home, corner of Gulf road and Aberdeen avenue for seventy-six years. Her maiden name was Clemons, being a daughter of Sergeant Patrick Clemons, of Col. Bull's regiment of Revolutionary fame, and only his absence with a scouting party that night saved him from being a victim of the Paoli massacre. She has also the honor of being the mother of fourteen children, all of whom were living at one time; seven of them, with the father, have passed to their rest, the mother and seven remain. There are also living at the present time twenty-six grandchildren, forty-five great grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild. During the war of the late Rebellion, five sons enlisted under the Stars and Stripes and served with the Armies of the Potomac and James, and strange as it seems all lived to return home and are all living at the present time with the exception of one. The names of those who entered the ranks are: Clement, Morton, McClees, Isaac and Rush; the latter died after the war ended. On any fine day the subject of our remarks may be seen sitting in her high-backed chair on the porch, living in the memories of the past and enjoying the visits and calls of friends. The little old stone house stands at the northeast corner of Gulf road and Aberdeen avenue, and the rear portion (now) was erected one hundred and fifty years ago. In 1804 an addition was built in front; the interior of both wings are as old-fashioned as can be seen anywhere, there are wooden latches, fire-places, etc. Mrs. Carr owns considerable land in the vicinity of the old homestead; on the North it extends to the county lines of Chester and Montgomery. Though living at Mount Pleasant, Wayne is her post office address. Her son, Isaac, remained unmarried and he is living at the old homestead, taking care of his aged mother and looking after the household affairs. Sheriff Carr intends to have a family photograph made soon that will embrace five generations, as follows: His grandmother, mentioned above, Clement Carr his father, himself, his daughter, Mrs. Wm. H. Cornog and her little baby, Elwood T. Carr Cornog.

From, News
Chester Pa.

Date, Aug. 22nd 1894.

AN OLD WALL.

Parts of the Prison Built in 1695 Still Standing.

The west side of Edgmont avenue south of Eber James' store is occupied entirely by commission houses, with the exception of one building nearly opposite Graham street. This is used as a dwelling. This house was a part of the wall of the old court house and prison used in the early days of the colony.

The old wall forms part of the northern gable, extending nearly to the second story. The old wall and the part added in building the present structure can be easily discerned. The jail was in the cellar and the iron rods which barred the escape of the prisoners, while not obstructing the fresh air, are still in the frames of the cellar windows. The court room was in the first story and the jury rooms on the second floor.

This old court house and jail was built in 1695 and the part of the wall of the present house is therefore just one year less than two centuries old. The masonry is still as substantial as the walls of any of the buildings adjacent, built within the past few years.

From, Press

Phila. Pa.

Date, Sept. 10th 1894.

ANTHONY WAYNE'S NEGLECTED GRAVE.

The Decaying Stone in Radnor Churchyard Is the Soldier's Only Public Monument.

WAYNE'S SECOND INTERMENT

The Accepted Historical Account Shown
to be Inaccurate and Even the
Spot Where His Remains Lie
is Somewhat Uncertain.



HERE recently appeared in "The Press" an account of the removal of the remains of Major General Anthony Wayne from Presque Isle, on the shores of Lake Erie, to Radnor, near Philadelphia. This article has suggested the questions: In

what year did the reinterment actually occur; was the event publicly observed, and in what part of Old Radnor Church-yard do the General's bones really lie? All accounts of the reinterment of Mad Anthony are so manifestly inaccurate that no reliance can be placed in any statements or date which they contain. Dr. Stille, in his recently published "Life of Wayne," which has attracted wide attention, says: "His son, Colonel Isaac Wayne, in 1809 caused his remains to be removed and reinterred in the family burial grounds attached to St. David's Church at Radnor. The very impressive ceremonies which took place on this occasion are fully described by Mr. Lewis in the supplementary chapter of this book."

Turning then to the chapter by Mr. Lewis we find the following statement which is very much at variance with the facts: "His remains in the first instance were interred at Erie. In 1809, the Pennsylvania Society of the Cincinnati determined to erect a monument to his memory in the cemetery of the Church of St. David's in Radnor, Delaware County. In consequence of the resolution, Colonel Isaac Wayne, the general's son, visited Erie in June of that year (i. e. 1809), and caused his father's remains to be exhumed; and they were removed to Waynesborough. The 4th of July was appointed for the reinterment of the remains at St. David's. Mr. Lewis further informed us that on the date appointed, viz., the 4th of July, 1809, vast crowds attended the buriel. The City Troop (according to Mr. Lewis), under command of Robert Wharton, was present, with other volunteer companies. Further than this we are told that the Rev. David Jones preached a stirring sermon to the multitude, and that a veteran of Wayne's earlier campaigns, marched out from Philadelphia before the procession. Mr. Lewis also says that another great service was held at St. David's upon the occasion of the unveiling of the monument, two years later, in 1811, and at that time some companies of militia also assembled.

A CONTRADICTORY ACCOUNT.

Unfortunately for Mr. Lewis' narrative there is extant a contemporaneous account of the celebration at Philadelphia of July 4, 1809. On that day the First City Troop, instead of marching to Radnor had a comfortable dinner, as is their custom, at a tavern at Falls of Schuylkill. That day also the Penn-

sylvania Society of the Cincinnati assembled an address was made. Colonel Francis Johnston, who said, among other things: "Permit me my dear friends, barely to mention to you the name of Wayne! General Anthony Wayne! General Wayne was, at the early dawn of our revolution awakened to a just sense of our country's wrongs and gloriously prompted to risk his life, and yet, the honorable but neglected remains of this once highly revered member of this, our society, now lies on the dreary, inhospitable beach of Lake Erie. Certainly then my brothers of the Cincinnati, it behoves us to drop a tear over his scattered ashes, and if perchance, our footsteps should touch that hapless shore that drank in his blood, gently, Oh! gently, let us tread among his uncoffined bones."

A resolution was then offered and immediately adopted to erect a monument to Wayne to cost \$500, and the matter was placed in the hands of a committee consisting of Colonel Johnston, Major Jackson and Horace Binney. The above action of the Cincinnati, which was most probably the result of a sketch of Wayne's life and services which had appeared in the "Portfolio" for May, 1809, together with an excellent portrait engraving by David Edwin, of course proves conclusively that no such public funeral as described in Dr. Stille's book could possibly have taken place on July 4, 1809.

On July 4 of that year a gentleman having noticed a printed account of the proposed monument, writes from New York city, to the editor of a Philadelphia newspaper, enclosing a letter which he had received from a friend some time before, who was traveling near the Great Lakes. This letter was dated from Fort Lé Beauf, August 25, 1807, and says: "There was formerly a considerable garrison kept at Presque Isle. Reflecting that the remains of that old worthy veteran, General Anthony Wayne, were interred at his particular request under the flag-staff, belonging to this fort. I was induced one morning to pay it a visit. He lies neglected and forgotten. The hero was interred beneath the flag-staff, which, as if conscious of



General Anthony Wayne.

the honor committed to her care, impatiently waited for the sepulchral honors due from his country, but alas, finding him at last neglected and forgotten, the enclosure prostrate, and his grave polluted by unhallowed swine, she fell,

and in her fall embraced the hero." After saying that he replaced the palings which had once enclosed the tomb he continues, "At the head of the grave stands a small mis-shapen flat stone, picked out of the rubbish of the fort, with A. W., the initials of the General's name, scratched with a nail. No epitaph! The wretched space below was yet unoccupied. Could I depart and leave it still a blank? No, my friend, I could not; but with my penknife engraved in rude, but legible characters 'Shame on my Country!'"

THE TIME OF REMOVAL.

It may be that Colonel Isaac Wayne went to Erie in June of 1810, instead of 1809, although there was no public service held at St. David's on July 4, 1810, either, for at a meeting of the Cincinnati held July 4 of that year it was resolved that "the committee who have superintended the monument of General Wayne be instructed to erect the same over his remains where they now lie, in the County of Radnor," it having been the intention of the Cincinnati in the first instance, apparently, to place the monument at Erie. From this it would appear that the remains were removed either in the Fall of 1809, or the Spring of 1810, and that the reinterment was private. The unveiling of the monument at Radnor, on June 5, 1811, appears to have been quite an imposing event, but it seems that it was not the Rev. Davis Jones, but Dr. William Rogers, professor of rhetoric at the University of Pennsylvania, who made the stirring address on that occasion.

The various volunteer companies of horse, forming then the First Pennsylvania Regiment of Cavalry, commanded by Colonel Robert Wharton, Lieutenant John Smith, and Major Hughes, assembled at Evans' tavern, near the permanent bridge, at 5 o'clock A. M., on June 5, 1811, and moved out the Lancaster road until they were met by Isaac Wayne, "Esquire," at the junction of the old Lancaster Road and the Norristown Road, who, together with the Norristown Volunteer Cavalry, conducted the procession to St. David's Church. The monument to be unveiled had been placed in position some days before by Traquar & Company, stone cutters, of Philadelphia, who had also prepared the stone and carved the lettering.

Few persons are aware that another memorial to Wayne is extant on the old Radnor churchyard. It is in the shape of a half-effaced inscription on the vault containing the remains of the General's wife, and simply states that he lies buried at Presque Isle. The grave is so placed near to the church wall and surrounded by other ancient stones that it would have been impossible to have erected the Cincinnati's shaft here. Is it possible, as has been suggested, that the General does not repose under the "Wayne monument," but lies buried beside his wife, and that the marble shaft, with its lettering already carved thereon was set up as near as might be to the soldier's grave on the convenient and commanding knoll which it now occupies? Who can now say?

The above facts, scanty as they are, were only gathered by long search, through files of the last decaying newspapers of the past, and it is very probable that other and more valuable information respecting General Wayne may be found in the same repository. In view of the most meritorious services rendered by Major General Anthony Wayne during and subsequent to the Revolution, and considering the fact that he was the most distinguished officer given by Pennsylvania to the War for Independence, it seems, indeed, incomprehensible that no movement has ever been inaugurated to erect a monument to the memory of Pennsylvania's first soldier.

The plain marble shaft at Radnor has served its purpose, and should now exist

only to show that the survivors of the Revolution paid the best tribute in their power to their fallen comrades in arms. There are now in cemeteries in this city thousands of monuments erected by private parties to their unknown dead which excel in value and worthiness an hundred fold the decaying stone which marks the last resting place of the peer of Washington. Standing upon the unkept sod at secluded St. David's and gazing on this humble stone, with its half-effaced inscription, the only public recognition of the hero of Stoney Point, one is indeed tempted to exclaim with the traveler at Presque Isle, "Shame upon my country!"

THOMAS ALLEN GLENN.

*From, News
Chester Pa,
Date, Oct. 12th 1894,*

SOME NOTABLE MEN.

JOHN LARKIN, JR.

The subject of this sketch has just passed his ninetieth birthday. This is a remarkable age for a man who has, all his life been as active and industrious as has been Mr. Larkin.

He bids fair to be with us for years to come, and we all hope he may. We are all proud of Mr. Larkin, and we have reason to be. He is one of the founders and makers of Chester City. In doing this he has not left a train of suffering in his wake. I am told he never foreclosed a mortgage on a purchaser struggling to obtain a home. This is remarkable when we consider the great amount of his business transactions and sales of real estate.

He has been a successful man. But he did not achieve success by pulling others down. God's blessing, as well as man's, must rest upon such a man. When he dies this and more will be said in the funeral sermon, but I say it now. He has just as much right to hear it or to read it as have the weeping mourners who follow after.

Mr. Larkin was always a remarkable man. If you were to ask him what was his occupation in life I think it would puzzle him to tell you. He might say he had been a farmer, a merchant, a vessel captain, that he ran a saw mill, was a coal and lumber dealer, a builder, even a speculator in land and a financier, if not a politician. He has been Sheriff, Legislator, Councilman and Mayor, besides filling numerous minor offices, and he filled the bill in every position and avocation. He knew more law than some lawyers, but was always wise enough not to act as his own lawyer.

I once heard John M. Broomall, speaking of Mr. Larkin, say that he was successful in all his many undertakings because he always put energy into his work. I have thought of this remark many times,

and while it is true, it is not sufficient of itself to account for Mr. Larkin's success. There is something else to be considered. Business paths are strewn with the wrecks of energetic men.

Mr Larkin was always a man of unassuming manners. He was never inclined to put on any airs of superior importance or great wisdom. But he was always of importance in every affair in which he was engaged, and he possesses that practical wisdom which enabled him to know when the proper time came for action. He never seemed to be in a hurry, though he had large business interests to care for and look after. He has always been possessed with a mind disposed to singleness and directness of purpose. He went straight at his work, backed up by sound judgement and he followed the scriptural injunction "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

Here is a man, possessed with unusual capacity, both physical and mental, blessed with great length of days, now quietly passing them amid his family, friends and neighbors, who has not buried the talents entrusted to his keeping by the Master, but has made use of them in multiplying them for the benefit of his fellows, who, with one accord, rejoice to behold his peaceful life and rise up and call him blessed.

R.

*From, American
Media, Pa.*

Date, Oct. 10" 1894.

A Local Relic of the War of 1812.
—The AMERICAN is indebted to Col. Jos. Willcox for a copy of the following roster of a company of cavalry raised in this county in the war of 1812-14. It did service under command of Capt. John Willcox, but no record of it has been kept, and as nearly all of the names represent our old families, doubtless some of the descendants can send to the AMERICAN some reminiscence of this service. Most of our older citizens of the present day remember these men, for their sons and daughters are still all around and about us. We have seen the original copy in the hand-writing of Capt. John Willcox, and the following is its text with the names added:

The subscribers being willing to render their country all the service in their power at this important crisis and to join and assist in protecting their family and property from the ravages and plunder of an invading force—do agree to form themselves into a Company of Cavalry—to be governed by such rules and regulations and commanded by such officers as shall be adopted and agreed upon by the members. The election of officers to be held whenever a sufficient number of members shall have signed their names:

Isaac Cochran,	E. Pearson,
David Baker,	Preston Eyre,
William Boon,	Wm. Kerlin,
Geo. Dun, Jun.	Wm. Eyre,
John Kerlin,	Thos. Smith,
Luke Cassin,	Peter Hill,
C. Churchman,	John A. Donne,
Thos. Hempil,	J. F. Hill,
Samuel Boon,	G. W. Hill,
Jos. W. Pennel,	Wm. Hill,
John Hinkson,	Thos. Robinson,
Joseph Black,	Robt. K. Coburn,
	John Willcox.

Sept. 6th, 1894.

*From, Progress
Darby Pa.
Date, Nov. 16" 1894.*

POINTS OF HISTORICAL INTEREST IN DELAWARE COUNTY.

BY MISS H. EMILY GROCE, PRINCIPAL
OF THE LANSDOWNE PUBLIC
SCHOOL.

Read Before the Delaware County Teachers' Institute, November 8, 1894.

The same poetic fantasy that causes one to look with pleasure on the scenes of his childhood, creates in us all, to even a more intense degree, a desire to study the childhood of our nation, and especially of that section of it which we call "home."

The first permanent settlement made within the bounds of Pennsylvania was made in our own little county. In 1642 the Swedes, under the governorship of John Printz, established the colony of New Sweden, and the seat of government was located on Tinicum Island. They also built a fort here named New Guttenburg, and a mansion for the Governor, known as Printz Hall. The remains of the chimney of this house were standing within the present century, and even to-day a small yellow foreign-made brick may be picked up in that locality. The site of the mansion was near the present Tinicum Hotel. Governor Printz was quite a diplomatist and managed both red man and white man equally well, so as to prevent hostilities. His services were so much appreciated by his Sovereign, that in addition to his annual salary as Governor, in 1643, the whole Island of Tinicum was granted to him and to his heirs.

In 1646 a church was consecrated to divine worship and a burial place was laid out on this same island.

In June of the same year a great convocation of Indians, including ten sachems, was held at Printz Hall. Here the league of friendship between Swede and Indian was renewed.

In 1672 the celebrated George Fox, founder of the religious society of friends, passed through the whole extent of our county en route from New England, but he had no mission for the Swedes, so passed on.

In the same year the first court was established at a place then called Upland, and the first instance on record of appointment of guardians for minors was made in this court in 1677. It was the ease of Hendrick Johnson, deceased. Jan Jansen and Morten Mortensen were appointed to be overseers and guardians. The population of the present Delaware county was at that time two hundred and forty persons.

In 1680 William Penn negotiated with Charles II. for the tract of land now known as Pennsylvania, and the next year the little court at Upland passed into English hands. In 1675 we first read of anyone outside the Swedish Church preaching in this territory. At that time William Edmundson, a traveling Friend, preached at the house of Robert Wade, in Upland.

William Penn reached this country October 27, 1682, in his ship *Welcome*. He landed at Upland, but it was to be known as Upland no longer. In remembrance of the city from whence he came he called it Chester, and the name Chester county was given to all the surrounding district. This same year the Welsh bought up 40,000 acres of land and made settlements named after the homes they had left—Merion, Haverfield, afterward changed to Haverford, Radnor, Newtown and Goshen.

The following year, 1683, William Penn made his famous treaty with the Indians. This is the earliest treaty on record; the only treaty never sworn to and the only treaty with the Indians that was never broken. Chester Mills, on Chester Creek, were erected the same year. This is the site of the present "Forestdale Mills," owned by George G. Dutton.

In 1688, Friends having settled about Darby, a meeting-house was erected on the hill now occupied by the burying-ground. In the year 1700 Haverford Meeting-house was built. Previous to this they worshipped in an old building erected in 1688. In this new building William Penn preached during his second visit to Pennsylvania.

In the records of the Chester Court, in August, 1689, a jury of women was appointed. This is the only instance of the kind on record. Having now occupied the country for some years, the little ones were springing up about them, and the all-important subject of education began to absorb their attention, so at a monthly meeting held in Darby, 7th Mo., 7th, 1692, it was agreed that Benjamin Clift should "teach school one whole yeare, except two weeks." His salary for the year was £12 less than \$60, and to be boarded by his employers. Among the emigrants to this country now came a number of Episcopalians, and in 1700 a log house was built on the site of St. David's or Radnor Church in which they worshipped until 1715, when the present church edifice was completed. In 1702 a church was built at Marcus Hook, the present site of St. Martins. Services had already been held for some time in St. Paul's Church, in Chester. In 1713, a congregation of Seventh-day Baptists organized in Newtown. In 1706 a road was laid out from Darby to Chester, known as the "Queen's Highway," afterward called the King's Highway, and in 1766 registered as Darby and Chester road. In 1683 a king's highway was opened from Providence to Chester, and in 1686 one from Bethel to Marcus Hook.

In 1712 an act was passed to prevent the importation of negroes and Indians into this province. This was the first restriction on that demoralizing human traffic, which had been introduced into this country nearly one hundred years before by a Dutch trading vessel. In 1714 the Chester monthly meeting of Friends decided that Friends should not thereafter be concerned in the importation nor purchase of slaves.

The old Town Hall in Chester, which was used as a courthouse up to the time of the removal of the seat of justice to Media, was erected in 1724.

The first mission from the Roman Catholic Church within the present limits of Delaware county was established about 1730, at the residence of Thomas Wileox, at Ivy Mills. The church services were conducted in the dwelling-houses of the Wileox family for a century and a quarter, when the present handsome church was erected there.

In a minute of the Darby meeting, in 1738, it speaks of the vain practice of firing guns at marriage ceremonies, from which we may infer that this custom was part of the wedding festivity.

Rarely do we hear of such a remarkable freak of lightning as that which occurred in November, 1768. A young woman, Margaret Levis, of Springfield, was the victim. She was struck down apparently lifeless, but soon after revived. The uppers of her shoes were torn from the soles, and even the silver buckles thereon were partially melted. This young lady afterward became the wife of Thomas Garrett, and the grandmother of Isaac P. Garrett, of Lansdowne.

A road to Strasburg, or what is now known as the West Chester road, was laid out in 1770.

We think that of late years silk culture has been introduced into this country, but it is simply a revival of one of our earliest industries. In 1734, silk had been manufactured here in Delaware county and the silk worms fed from our own native mulberry tree.

The hostilities with the mother country first began to agitate this section in 1776. The British had built a fort at Billingsport on the Jersey shore. Its proximity to Hog Island made it necessary to fortify this point. This they decided to do by overflowing the island. Militia were kept stationed in different parts of our county, but on the eleventh day of September, 1777, the climax was reached. The two armies were within seven miles of each other. On one side the Brandywine lay Howe with his army, impetuous and anxious for an engagement, while on the other side lay Washington, cool and collected, but quite as ready to meet his opponent. A review of this terrible encounter, in which the Americans lost nine hundred killed and wounded is unnecessary. The noble Frenchman, Marquis de la Fayette, who so gallantly aided us in this battle, was wounded while rallying his men on the high ground near the site of the present school building. To give some idea of their sufferings from exposure, I shall simply relate one little anecdote. George Dunn, grandfather of our secretary, Mary L. Dunn, had his cue frozen to the ground during the night. General Washington cut it loose with his

hatchet (I suppose it was the same historic little hatchet). Washington kept a lock of the hair as a memento.

On the day following the battle the American army passed through Darby on its march to Philadelphia. The following winter, during the encampment at Valley Forge, Radnor Friends' Meeting-house was used as a hospital.

On the 10th, 11th and 12th of December, 1779, Cornwallis, with a detachment of British soldiers, passed through Darby, Haverford and Radnor, stripping many families of their provisions, money, clothing and even of their furniture. The cruelty of this premeditated raid was scarcely exceeded by Cockburn on the Atlantic coast in 1814.

In 1780 the Legislature of Pennsylvania passed an act for the gradual abolition of slavery.

Since the Island of Tinicum has from the first played such an important part in the history of our country, in 1780, it felt itself of sufficient importance to be made a distinct township. Heretofore it had been part of Ridley. It petitioned the court and its request was granted.

Up to this time Delaware county and Chester county have been one under the name of the latter. Now those people living in the western section of the county felt that the seat of justice was not sufficiently central, so at last succeeded in having it removed to West Chester. Then those living in the vicinity of Chester being dissatisfied appealed to the General Assembly that a separation be made. This was granted, and the result was our little Delaware county with its present limits. The first election for the county was held in October, 1789.

During the preceding winter a very tragic affair happened on Darby Creek, where it forms the line between Marple and Haverford. A party of four—David Lewis, his fiancee, Miss Lydia Hollinsworth, another young lady and a driver left their homes in the morning for a long sleigh ride. The weather moderated during the day, and in the evening when they returned Darby Creek was much swollen. The driver refused to cross it, whereupon Lewis took the lines, missed the bridge and plunged the whole party into the flood. All were rescued but Lydia, whose

boby was not found until the next day. It was said that 1,700 persons attended her funeral.

In 1792 an act was passed to incorporate the Philadelphia and Lancaster Turnpike Company. The road was, however, not completed until 1794. This was the first turnpike road constructed in America.

We have now reached the middle of the second century of colonization in Pennsylvania, and as yet but little attention has been paid to education, but now a new page in the history of our commonwealth is turned, and after due consideration each monthly meeting of Friends appointed a committee to establish schools under their jurisdiction, and in 1797 six hundred acres were purchased in the edge of our neighboring county of Chester for the establishment of Westtown Boarding School.

In 1804 an act was passed to provide for the erection of a house for the employment and support of the poor of Delaware county. The farm selected for this purpose adjoined the present borough of Media, and was bought for \$33 per acre. This was soon seen to be an injudicious selection, on account of the quality of the soil, so when the county seat was moved here, the farm was sold in two sections, one portion at \$250 per acre, the remainder at \$341.50 per acre.

The first railroad in the United States was built in Ridley township by Thos. Leiper in 1806 to convey stones from his quarries on Crum Creek to his landing on Ridley Creek, a distance of about a mile.

The second war with Great Britain created no greater alarm in our section than was common all over the Union. During the summer of 1814, the British fleet entered the Chesapeake, and fortifications were thrown up around Marcus Hook and Chester, and as a means of precaution the public records of the county were kept packed up ready for removal to a place of safety.

Several thousand militia were encamped near Marcus Hook. Of these two companies of one hundred men, each were from our own county. One company was formed at what is now known as the Lamb Tavern, and was commanded by Captain William Morgan. The other company was composed principally of men from the

southern part of the county, and were commanded by Capt. John Hall. John L. Pearson, of Ridley, was the lieutenant-colonel of the regiment to which these companies belonged. After Chester was relieved from danger the companies removed to Darby, where for two weeks they encamped in the Methodist and Friends' Meeting-houses at that place.

Besides the two companies of militia Delaware County also furnished two companies of volunteers. One of these, the "Delaware County Fencibles," was commanded by Captain James Serrill; the other, the "Mifflin Guards," by Dr. Samuel Anderson.

The Bank of Delaware County was incorporated in the year 1814.

In 1817 Edward Hunter, a highly respected citizen of Newtown township, was deliberately murdered by John Craig. 'Squire Hunter had witnessed a will and Craig ignorantly thought that by killing the witness the will would be broken. Craig was tried, convicted and hanged in Chester the following year. As up to this time nothing of such a brutal nature had disturbed their quietude in time of peace, the excitement over this event was intense. My grandmother was a little girl at the time and in no way personally interested in the affair, yet the excitement made such an impression on her young mind that she never forgot the circumstances.

On November 8, 1819, the *Post Boy*, the first newspaper published in Delaware county, made its appearance.

About this time the citizens of Radnor became very much dissatisfied and petitioned that they might be annexed to Montgomery county, as they were so much nearer to Norristown than Chester. This was a matter of serious alarm and at once the question of removing the county seat sprung up. Accordingly, June 8, 1820, a meeting was held and the subject considered, but over twenty years from that time elapsed before any definite action was taken.

For some time dissensions had existed among the Society of Friends. These matters came to a crisis in 1827, and the result was the division of the Society into what are now known as the Hicksite Friends and the Orthodox Friends.

On the twenty-first of September, 1833, five men—George Miller, Minshall Painter, John Miller, George Smith and John Cassin, organized themselves into a society to promote the study and diffusion of general knowledge, and the establishment of a museum. This was the beginning of the Delaware County Institute of Science, whose influence has been felt and acknowledged far beyond the limits of the county whose name it bears.

In 1833 the Orthodox Friends founded Haverford College.

In August, 1843, probably the greatest freshet that has ever swollen our streams visited this section. Darby Creek, at Hey's Mills, attained a height of 17 feet. The greatest height of Crum Creek was 20 feet above high water mark, while that of Ridley Creek was 21 feet; Chester Creek, at Dutton's Mill, rose to the height of 33 feet 6 inches. Nineteen human beings lost their lives by drowning and many others made hair-breadth escapes.

Thirty-two county bridges were destroyed and many smaller ones, the loss of public property was estimated at \$24,700, while that of private property amounted to about \$191,000. Outside of this the Philada., Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad sustained damage to the amount of \$4,500.

The removal of our county seat to Media was one of the most important events in our history, and productive of great results, an inspiration to an advanced civilization. The election for removal or against removal was held October 12, 1847.

Prior to the passage of the act authorizing a vote to be taken on the subject of the removal, several routes had been experimentally surveyed through the county for a railroad to West Chester.

In adopting the present location for the road, the site of the new county town had doubtless a natural influence. The removal of the public buildings from Chester gave new life and laudable enterprise to that place, or rather to its worthy citizens. Conspicuous among them, and a shining light was the late John M. Broomall.

The completion of the railroad rendering access to Philadelphia easy and cheap, aided in the rapid growth and improvement of Media, though the

prohibition clause in the borough charter may have been the strongest force and the highest moral incentive to its progress.

From 1845 up to the breaking out of the Civil war, growth and improvement in every line was rapid. During this period the Delaware county turnpike, Darby plank road, West Chester turnpike and many other artificial roads were constructed.

During the Civil war, Delaware county in the amount of money given, men enlisted, clothing and provisions gratuitously given for the comfort of the soldiers, was surpassed by no community in the Union of the same extent.

Since the time of the Civil war, the watchword in every department was "Onward." Population has rapidly increased, now numbering seventy five thousand. The Pennsylvania Training School for Feeble Minded Children, with one thousand pupils, a most excellent institution, supplying the needs of those most needy, and yet but one other of the kind exists in the State, and that but recently established. Swarthmore College, whose standing is too well known to be commented upon. Bryn Mawr College for women, than which none higher exists in America. Williamson School for practical instruction, not only mentally but also for the various trades of handicraft, founded in accordance with the will of the late Isaiah Williamson. Burd Orphan Asylum of St. Stephen's Church, established by a bequest left by Eliza Howard Burd. This building, by the way, was, when finished, considered the most costly edifice in Delaware county. These, together with the older colleges before named, private institutions of high grade, too numerous to mention, and last, but not least, our own efficient system of public schools, make our little county an educational center second to none in America. Situated on one of the highest points in the county, near Glen Mills, is the new House of Refuge. From the top of the Administration Building in all directions, the view is obstructed only by the limited power of the eye. The mode of discipline and plan of working in this institution is worthy of study and admiration. Every surrounding is ennobling and elevating.

Among the land marks in our county round which the memory loves to hover and soar in admiration, we have the Wm Penn House in Upland, and at Swarthmore the original house in which our immortal painter, Benjamin West, was born and spent his childhood and youth. In this house, with indigo and yellow ochre and a few rude paints given him by the Indians of that locality, he gave vent to that talent, which when developed, gained for him the admiration of the world, and entitled him to a burial place in Westminster Abbey, beside the hero of Waterloo. St. Paul's Church in Chester is still in possession of two chalices with their salvers, one of which was presented by Queen Anne, and bears the inscription, "Annae Reginae." In the church yard of St. David's Church lies the remains of Gen. Anthony Wayne. Up to within a few years ago on the site now occupied by the livery stable of Mr. Shoemaker, Lansdowne, stood an old chestnut tree, twenty-one feet in circumference, under which Wm. Penn is said to have preached. Prominent among the many philanthropists who have made our country their home, during at least a portion of their lives, I am proud to mention the Pioneer Banker, Anthony J. Drexel, and the friend of the poor man, Geo. W. Childs.

The very name America is dearer to us, when we look upon those places honored by the presence of the great "Father of our Country," when he and his noble followers passed through our section, in that fierce struggle, which made us what we are to-day. Such is the association connected with the Harvey House, at Chadds Ford, where he quartered during his stay in that neighborhood. The Runnymede Club House, in Lansdowne, where he is said to have passed a night en route to Philadelphia. The Gilpin House, where Lafayette made his headquarters during his stay at Chadds Ford. Birmingham Meeting-house, Darby Meeting-house, Radnor Meeting-house, used as hospitals, where so many suffered and died for the benefits which we are reaping.

*From, Republican
West Chester Pa.*

Date, Dec. 5th 1894,

REVOLUTIONARY RELIC.

An Old Piece of Furniture Owned by a Concordville Man.

A. A. Cornog, a well-known resident of Concordville, Delaware county, has in his possession an old case of drawers that have quite a history, because of their great age and association with Revolutionary times. This piece of furniture has been in possession of the present owner for the past forty-five years, and previous to that it was owned by John Hickman, who was for many years a sexton of the old St. John's Episcopal Church. Previous to his owning them they were the property of a family named Bullock, who were among the earliest settlers of that part of Chester county where the battle of Brandywine was fought. Some of his family were interred in the old St. John's Cemetery nearly two hundred years ago.

William Porter, who is one of the oldest residents of Concordville, says of the old piece of furniture, that at the time of the battle of Brandywine this case of drawers was placed before the window in order to protect the occupants of the house from the danger of being struck by rifle bullets. This old piece of antique furniture is still well preserved, and the owner has a number of times refused good-sized sums of money for it.

*From, Times
Chester Pa.,*

Date, Dec. 13th 1894.

OLDEST RECORDS

Chester the Seat of the Earliest Court in the State.

BEFORE PENN'S TIME

The Records of the Old County
are Now in Possession of
Chester County.

The oldest county in the State is Chester county. The present Delaware county was a part of Chester county until 1789. Soon after the Revolution the people in the upper end of the county began to get tired of coming away down to the extreme corner to Chester to the county seat, and a move was made to establish the Court House in a central location. Accordingly, in 1786 the records were removed to a new town which was called West Chester. Three years later, in 1789, the present Delaware county was carved out of Chester county, and West Chester is now far from being in the center of that county, being only a trifle over three miles from the Delaware county line in one place, while it is over thirty miles from the extreme northwestern and southwestern corners.

Upon the formation of Delaware county, in 1789, the county seat of the new county was established in Chester, and the old Court House on Market street, now the City Hall, was bought back from a private owner, who had purchased it when the records were removed to West Chester. The old Prothonotary's office stood where the TIMES office now stands, and the jail was at the corner of Fourth and Market



The Old City Hall, built 1724, originally the Court House of Chester county.

streets. In 1853 the county seat of Delaware county was moved to Media, and the old hall was sold to the borough of Chester. The building was erected in 1724, and at that time it was the Court House for all that part of Pennsylvania not included in

Philadelphia and Bucks counties. Lancaster county was divided off in 1729, five years after the erection of the old building.

The old records of the Courts were all taken to West Chester, and the oldest Court records in the State, are therefore found there, and it is also a fact that the records of the Chester county Courts go even further back than the organization of the county—to the times of the Provincial Courts. There were several sessions of these Provincial Courts, held before the first division of the State was made—into the three original counties. It is evident that the clerk of the Provincial Court became the clerk of the Chester county Court after the division was made; for the records are kept in the same book, and that book is now in the Prothonotary's office, at West Chester.

Absolutely the first Court ever held in Pennsylvania was held by nine Justices of the Peace, at Chester, September 13, 1681. William Clayton was the president Judge, and it is a peculiar fact that the present Judge of Delaware county is named Clayton.

The first case ever tried in Pennsylvania was a case of assault and battery, Peter Ericsson bringing the charge against Harmon Johnson and his wife Margaret. The jury found for the plaintiff, giving six-pence damages and costs. Several of these provincial courts were held, and the first Court for the county of Chester was held at Chester, February 14, 1682. John Simcock was President Judge, and the session adjourned until February 27.

At the next session held "on the twenty-seventh day of the fourth month, called June." William Penn, proprietor and Governor, presided.

*D
From, oress
Phila Pa*

Date, Jan 27 '95

CHURCH ANNIVERSARY.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church at Chester Completed the 192d Year of Its Existence.

Chester, Jan. 26 (Special).—The 192d anniversary of the founding of Saint Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, which is, with the exception of the Friends' Meeting, the oldest religious organization in Chester, was celebrated last evening in the old church on East Third Street. The services were in charge of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, of St. Paul's Church, and attracted many distinguished Episcopal clergy-

from other cities. The historical address was delivered by William Shaler Johnson, a well-known literary man of this city, and Rev. Henry Brown, D. D., the rector-emeritus of the church, who was its rector for over thirty years, spoke eloquently of the work of the church during its almost two centuries of usefulness. Rev. W. B. Bodine, of the Church of Our Saviour, Philadelphia, also spoke.

St. Paul's Church was organized in 1702, and the work of construction was commenced in July of that year, and was completed in January of the following year, so that the anniversary celebrated last evening was the occupancy of the church building rather than the inception of the church. It was originated by the heirs of James Sandelands, the original owner, under the Swedish patents, of the land upon which most of the city of Chester now stands. Sandelands owned a great building, for those times, the foundations of which were unearthed last year on Edgmont Avenue, below Third Street, in which Penn was entertained when he arrived in the colony and landed at Chester in October, 1682. It is said that the capital of the province would have been located here instead of at Philadelphia had it not been that Sandelands, who was the head man in the colony and practically owned the only settlement, would not make any concessions to Penn. A sandstone tablet to Sandelands is imbedded in the wall in one of the rooms of St. Paul's Church. It is a curiously carved slab, covered with allegorical designs and rude lettering. The heirs of Sandelands, who formed the church at its origin, were Jasper and Cathrine Yeates, George and Eleanore Foreman, Robert and Mary French, Rebecca Weston and James, Jonas and Christian Sandelands.

The old church, which had been embellished with a bell tower in which was swung a bell cast by Roger Rice, in England, in 1745, was torn down in 1850, and the present handsome structure was erected. Queen Anne presented the church with a silver salver and chalice in 1704 and this salver is still used in the service of the Lord's Supper. Sir Jeffrey Jeffries presented a chalice in 1715, which is also in the possession of the church. The history of the parish through the 192 years of its history is very interesting.

From, American

Media Pa

Date, Feb. 13. 95

RUTLEDGE.

THE FAMILIAR NAME OF "FARADAY"—HOW IT IS IDENTIFIED WITH OUR NEIGHBORHOOD—MICHAEL FARADAY—HIS HUMBLE BIRTH AND RISE TO Eminence—HIS LASTING FAME—THE "PRESBYTERIAN" MAKES A PERTINENT INQUIRY—A PRIZE FIGHT EXHIBITION EQUAL TO TEN CHURCH SERVICES—THE ATHLETIC MANIA—BOARDING SCHOOL GIRLS AND BARTENDERS

WEARING THE SAME COLORS

The name of Faraday has long been familiar to the residents of this portion of Delaware County. The estate bounding Rutledge on the side toward the railroad has long been known as "Faraday Park," while the corporation which supplies the electric lights to our streets and houses is known as the Farady Heat, Power and Light Company.

Every man, woman and child among us knowing the name as well as they know their own, there are many reasons why they all should know something of the life and extraordinary career of the man who bore it.

Michael Faraday, one of the most distinguished chemists and moral philosophers, born in 1794, the son of a poor blacksmith, like almost all great men, rose to distinction from the ranks of the people. (If the school boys and school girls of Morton and Rutledge have never read any other of these "Rutledge Letters" we would like them to read this one, because it contains some things important for them to know, and useful for them to remember, and if anyone should ask them why Mr. Irwin named his place "Faraday Park", and who Faraday was, if they do not know already, they will be able to tell hereafter.) He was early apprenticed to a book binder in Blandford Street, London, named Ribeau, and worked at his trade until he was twenty-two years of age. During young Faraday's apprenticeship, his master called the attention of one of his customers, Mr. Dance of Manchester Street, to an electrical machine and other scientific apparatus, which the young man had made during his leisure moments, which so won for the youthful inventor Mr. Dance's favorable regard, as to cause that gentleman—who was one of the old members of the Royal Institution—to invite him to accompany him to hear the fast four lectures which Sir Humphrey Davy gave there as Professor. Faraday sat in the gallery, took notes of the lectures and at a future time sent his manuscript to Davy with a short and modest account of himself, and an inquiry whether it was possible for him to obtain scientific employment in the laboratory. Davy, struck with the clearness and accuracy of the memoranda, and confiding in the talents and perseverance of his youthful correspondent, upon the occurrence of a vacancy in the laboratory in the beginning of 1813, offered him the post of assistant, which he accepted. It is said that the elder man of science at first endeavored to dissuade him from the pursuit, but convinced by his evident earnestness, not only gave him the position named, but invited him to accompany him on a journey to the continent, as assistant and amanuensis, and upon their return to London, Davy confided to him the performance of certain experiments, which led in his hands to the condensation of gases into liquids by pressure. Here he first gave evidence of that extraordinary power and fertility, which have rendered his name familiar to every one even slightly acquainted with physics, and which ultimately led to his appointment in 1827 to Davy's post of Professor of Chemistry in the Royal Institution,

known as the Fullerian Professorship. Faraday's researches and discoveries raised him to the highest rank among European philosophers, while his faculty of expounding to a general audience the result of his recondite investigations, rendered him one of the most attractive lecturers of his age. His career exhibits a splendid instance of success obtained by patience, perseverance and genius, over obstacles of birth, education and fortune.

From, News

Chester Pa

Date, Feb 25/95

A MILL BURNED.

Destruction of an Historic Building at Glenolden.

A COLONIAL FLOUR FACTORY.

It Ground the Grist for the Revolutionary Patriots.

Various Bits of News Gathered From the County Towns. What is Going On in Media and Its Immediate Vicinity.

The Glenolden Mills, near Glenolden Borough, owned by the Ephraim J. Ridgeway estate, were destroyed by fire last night. The flames burned fiercely, for a time and threatened the destruction of other property, but a bucket brigade was organized and adjoining buildings were saved.

Part of the mill was used as a spool factory, but had not been running for some time. The grist mill dates back a number of years before the American Revolution and played an important part in the struggle for independence in furnishing supplies for the Continental Army at different times.

*From, Republican
Phoenixville Pa*

Date, June 1 1895

HISTORIC OLD CHURCHES.

St. Peter's in East Whiteland and St. David's in Radnor More Than a Century Old.

Arrangements have been made to have the St. Peter's church building, in East Whiteland, repaired. This church and St. David's, in Radnor township, Delaware county, are the oldest church buildings in Eastern Pennsylvania. The present building, it appears from the records of the vestry, was erected in 1744.

On the site of the present building there once stood a log church, but so little is transmitted to the present generation that no certain information respecting it can be given. There appears, however, this record on the book of the vestry: "May 19, 1752: The said vestry approve of the disposal of the old log church." The logs were sold to a member of the vestry, with which he erected a dwelling house for a son, who has raised in the same a large family of children. It is thought that the log building must have been erected some forty or fifty years before the present building was completed.

The first title to the land on which the church stands bears the date of May 30, 1774, Matthew Davis granting the same to William Moore, Thomas Moore, Morris Cuthbert, these persons holding the grounds for the use of the congregation. The price or yearly rental of the grounds is named in the deed at one ear of Indian corn, to be paid annually whenever legally demanded.

The oldest gravestones in St. Peter's church yard bears the date A. D. 1709. St. Peter's may truly be called the mother of churches. St. Peter's has been the recipient of several bequests since its organization. Some of the money, unfortunately, was not well secured, and thus a portion of it has been lost from the pious uses which the donors intended. Rev. William Allen is the rector.

From, *Inquirer*

Philadelphia Pa

Date, April 20/95

** The celebration of the one-hundredth anniversary of the possession of the old Keely homestead by that family was held yesterday in the homestead, now occupied by Darius Keely, at Ridge avenue, above Summit avenue, Upper Roxborough. As many as possible of the male descendants of the family were present, and royal entertainment was provided by the present occupant, Darius Keely. A title in brief of the property as handed down from William Penn to Daniel Pastorius was shown, and the original deed of the land from Daniel Pastorius to Henry Keely, grandfather of Darius Keely, just a century ago, was exhibited. Mr. Keely read an historical sketch of the family. An interesting item was that the land then sold for \$75 an acre, and is now worth over \$1100 per acre. Seventeen acres were taken by the city, and upon it a large part of the Roxborough reservoir now stands. Speeches were made by S. S. Keely, Thomas Shaw, Freas Styer, of Norristown; C. J. Walton, Oliver S. Keely, John J. Foulkrod and others. An elaborate banquet was afterwards served.

From, *Local News*

West Chester Pa

Date, June 7/95

SHARPLESS ROCK NOT SOLD.

The Land Was Bid to \$240 Per Acre
Yesterday.

William H. Sharpless, of South Walnut street, and his brother B. F. Sharpless, of Missouri, yesterday journeyed down into Delaware county to visit the Sharpless rock, which the latter gentleman had never before seen.

They found the property located not far from the trolley line which connects Media and Chester, and for some time they sat beside it, looking at the carved initials of their ancestors John Sharpless, "J. S., 1682," on the face of the great boulder, and pondering on the history of thrift and enterprise which

has always been associated with the family.

While they were on the grounds an auctioneer in the person of ex-Sheriff Howard, of Delaware county, appeared on the scene, accompanied by a company of about fifty ladies and gentlemen in whose veins the Sharpless blood was coursing, and in a twinkling the historic property was put up at auction.

To the amount of \$240 per acre was the farm of 44 acres bid, but the heirs in whose hands it now is felt that the price was insufficient, and for this reason the land was withdrawn, as the sale was not forced in any way.

A tract of 3½ acres of land partly wooded, was sold to Samuel Lyons, of Chester city for \$1,110.

"If the old place should change ownership," observed William H. Sharpless this morning, "I trust that it will not go out of the Sharpless family, because such a property should be kept on account of its old association. That is the place where the great

From, *Inquirer*

Philadelphia Pa

Date, Aug. 11 - 1895

THE ONLY ROMANCE OF RIDLEY TOWNSHIP

A STORY OF THE LAST CENTURY
HANDED DOWN BY STURDY
FARMERS.

GRAVE OF ELIZABETH MAYER

Over a Hundred Years Ago the Life
Drama Recorded Below for the
First Time Was Enacted in the
Little Hamlet in Delaware County.

About two hundred yards back from that ancient hostelry, "The White Horse," in Ridley township, Delaware county, on the crown of a gently sloping hill, is a solitary grave. The headstone, half-buried in a tangle of poison-ivy vines, faces the north, and in consequence has been but little damaged by the inclemencies of winter's storms or the disintegrating effects of summer's torrid suns. The inscription is as sharply defined and as easily read to-day as it was when it came fresh from the hands of the graver, one hundred and fifteen

years ago. This is the quaint reading, to decipher which it is necessary to cautiously push aside the tangle of vines which cling about it:

In Memory
of
ELIZABETH
the wife of
JACOB MAYER
who departed this life
the 19 day of Oct'r
1780,
and in the
22th Year
of Her Age.

The black soil in which moulders
the dust of this young wife is fertile

trees to the south, the spreading branches of which overhang the mound and shield it from the hot rays of the sun. The birds nest in them, also, and sing their matin songs among the dew-kissed leaves. The hill slopes to the north and east. At its base on the former side is a field of dank corn, its silken tassels and long, green leaves rustling in the summer breeze. Toward the east the hill ends in what was once a bubbling brook, but has now degenerated into a tiny "run," the banks of which are thickly overgrown with sumac, alders and wild blackberry vines. On the edge of the cornfield there are mounds that mark the burial place of half a hundred warriors of the Delaware tribe. Just beyond the copse of trees is a fence and on the other side of that a dismantled and neglected burial plot, where lie the bones of Ridley's Revolutionary sires and grandams. The wall which



THE OLD WHITE HORSE TAVERN.

as all the ground comprised in the "James L. Moore Place" is, and has been since it was first reclaimed from the virgin forest, but never has plow been put to that portion immediately surrounding the grave of Elizabeth Mayer. The oldest inhabitant of Ridley township, venerable George Urian, is unable to tell why this is so, but the fact remains, and this is the key to a Revolutionary romance that is now told for the first time.

The grave is not unpleasantly situated, for there is a copse of sturdy

encloses this plot has long since fallen into decay and the stones that marked the graves have been carried away. Yet none of them were much older than the solitary mound a few feet distant, the stone marking which is in as perfect condition as it was when it was first set up over a century ago.

This is the story:

When the old White Horse, then considered a model of architectural grace and convenience, was first built, Anno Domini seventeen hundred and seventy, there came one day to the

famous inn an English widow, who gave the name of Smith. She was delicate as to physique and refined as to manner, and although she held aloof from all intercourse with the sturdy pioneer folk who tilled the farms thereabouts, spending the major



The Grave of Elizabeth Mayer.

portion of her time in her own apartment, she promptly paid her bills and the landlord meddled not with her affairs nor asked impertinent questions about her past.

Accompanying the widow was a girl, a stout-limbed, healthy creature with flaxen hair, a peachy complexion and the bluest of blue eyes. Whether this child was the widow's daughter or even a relative—there was no facial resemblance between them—no one ever knew, and the widow never enlightened those curious ones who speculated as to the relationship. As for the girl, who was called Elizabeth,

she was as ignorant as the rest. She always called the widow "Madam," and appeared to know very little about the life they had led before coming to the White Horse except that they had lived in "a big city, far, far away, on the other side of the world."

Five years the widow and the girl Elizabeth lived at the White Horse the former growing daily more fragile, and the latter rounder and taller and plumper and more beautiful. Just before the old bell in the tower of the State House at Philadelphia pealed out to all the world the tidings of American Independence the Widow Smith took to her bed, and although a local leech was called in to attend her, she grew rapidly worse, and one night wearily turned her face to the wall and fell asleep. The landlord of the White Horse took charge of her effects and had the body interred in the Trites Burying Ground, which has now fallen into such woful neglect.

The dead woman left no papers that would establish a clue to her identity and only a few sovereigns in money. The girl Elizabeth, now a blooming damsel of 18, mourned sincerely for the "Madam," and shed bitter tears. The buoyancy of youth soon assuaged her grief, however, and she took up the burden of life as half companion, half servant in the household of mine host. No minilature has been preserved of Elizabeth Smith (that was the name she bore), but tradition has handed down stories of her beauty, and it is not astonishing, therefore, that the farmers' sons for miles around became ardent suitors for her hand. She was quite a coquette, however, and while having a bright smile and joking words for all, seriously favored none.

There followed stirring times, and war's fierce alarms brought as guests to the old inn the soldiers of both



Abandoned Trites Burying Ground.

armies. General Howe himself was served by the beautiful maiden, and stern Washington and courtly Lafayette took from her hands the gourd containing water from the famous old pump well, still in working order, and renowned for the purity of its water for miles around. Elizabeth courtesied smilingly to the great generals, flirted with the subalterns and crazed with the witchery of her charms the humbler private soldiers.

Among the frequenters of the tavern was Jacob Mayer, a grave-faced, strong-limbed young man, who conducted a flourishing smithy on the Amosland road just east of the Chester pike. Like all the other young men in the neighborhood, he was an admirer of Elizabeth's, but she never showed him any special preference. Therefore, the people thereabouts were much surprised when the banns of marriage between the two were published in the village church one Sun-

day morning in August, 1780, and they had not yet recovered from their surprise when, two weeks later, the couple were married.

Jacob was a staunch rebel, and was armorer in the band of courageous patrols commanded by Mad Anthony Wayne. Since the war began his smithy had been closed, but he promised his blushing young bride that as soon as the war should end he would start it up again and build a little cottage near by. Elizabeth entered into his plans with vivacious interest, and still performing her nondescript duties at the White Horse prayed night and morning for the success of his Excellency, General Washington. Every day it was her custom to visit the grave of "Madame" Smith and deck the mound with fresh flowers.

On the morning of October 19, 1880, she went up to the hillside burying ground as usual. A negro servant at work cutting corn in the nearby field declared afterwards that the young wife was joined by a tall officer in the scarlet uniform of his Majesty the King, and that they conversed together earnestly. Anyway it was this self-same negro who slipped away to the camp of a body of Continental soldiery encamped near where Glenolden now is, and informed the commanding officer that a small party of British were in the Moore field back of the White Horse. Forthwith a squad-

ron was hastily mounted, and guided by the negro crept upon the squad of red coats, whose commander was holding such mysterious converse with Elizabeth Mayer at the Trites burying ground.

The attack was a complete surprise and the red coats, the tall officer bringing up the rear, retreated across the corn field toward a thick wood on the other side of the Amosland road. As they fled they were exposed to the fire of the Continentals and the tall officer was seen to reel in the saddle and fall heavily to the ground. At the same instant a woman's piercing shriek rang out from the vicinity of the grave yard, and when, having routed the enemy, some of the Continentals walked toward the burying ground, they found the young wife, Elizabeth Mayer, lying dead upon the ground, with a smoke-blackened bullet hole in her white forehead, and the weapon of destruction gripped fast in her stiffening fingers.

It was because of this that her body was laid away outside the Ridley burying ground, among the graves of the Indian braves, and the superstition that attaches to suicides, for self-murder it plainly was, has kept that portion of the farm untilled all these years, and may be responsible for the growth of poison ivy that shrouds the mound. Three of the British, including the tall officer, were killed in that running fight across the corn field and the trolley cars now rumble above their graves, which were dug where Amosland road crosses the Chester pike.

The mystery of it all was never explained, and the tragic ending of Elizabeth Mayer's young life, from having been a nine day's wonder, was grad-



Grave of the Tall Officer.

ually forgotten in the rush of equally startling incidents that marked the ending of the struggle for independence and the birth of the republic. The husband, sturdy Jacob, coming back from the war, reopened the smithy, but never built the little cottage he had planned. It was he who set the quaintly-worded stone above his wife's grave, and he appeared to derive a deal of satisfaction from the universally expressed opinion of those of his neighbors who had seen the dead body of the tall officer, "that he and poor Elizabeth favored each other enough to be brother and sister."

From, *Lewis*

New York, NY

Date, *Aug 25, 1895*

LIFE OF BENJAMIN WEST

House in Which the Famous Painter
Was Born Still Stands.

NOW OWNED BY SWARTHMORE COLLEGE

Disadvantages Under Which the Artist Labored During His Early

Years—Success in England—

Of Quaker Stock.

SWARTHMORE, Penn., Aug. 24.—“I take my pen in hand,” was the trite beginning of letters a hundred years ago, and in a small room redolent and resonant with the witchery of long ago, the scribe takes the pen in hand, in the attic room which was the dreaming place by night and day of embryo art in America.

Come up the narrow, steep, and winding staircase which little Benjamin West mounted to reach his bed chamber. How small, how quaint. The dormer window sits squarely in the sloping roof, opening with the turning of a wooden button. Leaning out upon the broad sill of the casement, many times, without doubt, the boy saw friendly Indians lurking among the trees where now are seen the flitting figures, capped and gowned, of the students of the college near by.

To every lover of art—indeed, to every American—there should be a dramatic charm in the story of the Quaker boy, which should become as familiar as that of Whittington. For is there not a cat in it, and the favor of a monarch and the luxury of London town, to cushion his declining years? This interesting West house was built in 1724—commodious as a dwelling for that time. In 1875 it was put in habitable order, and is now used as a residence by one of the professors at Swarthmore. Its sombre color, verifies the idea one gets from the picture. The ground about it is to-day, no doubt, as full of springs as when the maternal Grandfather Pierson discovered a large spring of water in the first field he cleared for cultivation, for which reason he called his plantation Springfield.

Thomas Pierson was the confidential friend of William Penn, and accompanied him to America. On their first landing, Penn said to him: “Providence has brought us safely hither; thou hast been the companion of my perils; what wilt thou that I should call this place?” Mr. Pierson replied that,

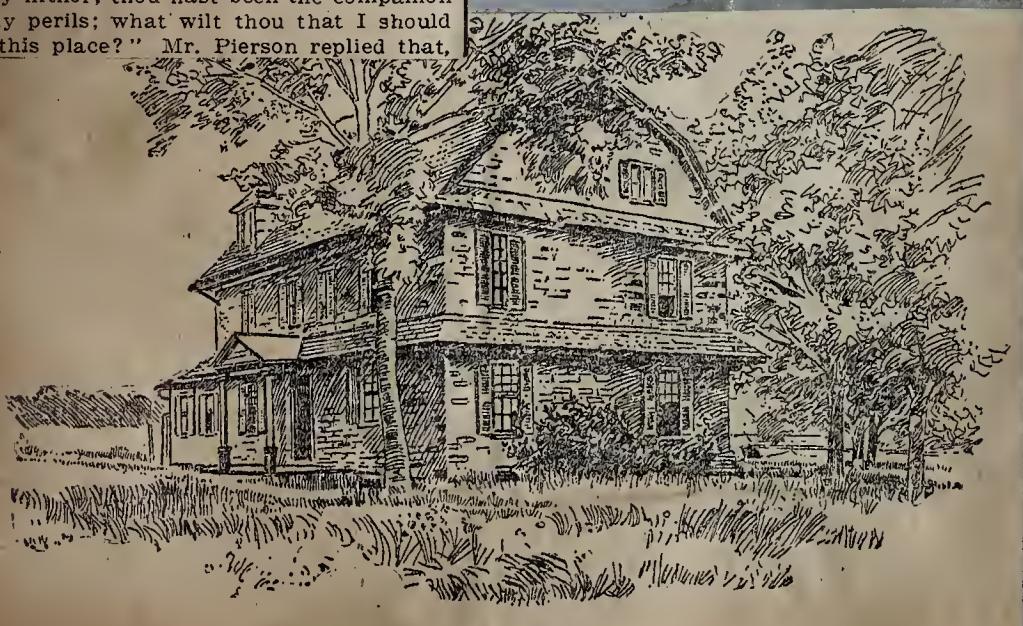
since William Penn had honored him so far as to desire him to give to that part of the country a name, he would, in remembrance of his native country, call it Chester.

The West family descended from Lord Delaware, who distinguished himself under the Black Prince. About the year 1667 the West family embraced the tenets of the Quakers; in 1689 they emigrated to America.

John West was left to complete his education at the great school of the Quakers at Uxbridge, and did not join his relatives in America till the year 1714. Soon after his arrival he married the daughter of Thomas Pierson. Benjamin was born in this stone house on the 10th of October, 1738. At that time the Friends had “fixed as one of their indisputable doctrines that things merely ornamental were not necessary to the well-being of man, and that all superfluous things should be excluded from the usages and manners of their society. In this prescription was included the study of art as applied only to embellish pleasures and to gratify the senses at the expense of immortal claims.”

It is recorded as a fact that “at six years of age Benjamin West had never seen a picture nor an engraving.” Yet his placid life absorbed the beauty of nature, and the first expression of his talent was in the picture of the sleeping child, drawn in this dear old house. It is commonly told that it was his sleeping sister who inspired him; but Benjamin was the youngest of the children. The mother of the baby was Benjamin’s sister. In the month of June, 1745, she had come with the infant to spend a few days at her father’s. When the child was asleep, Mrs. West invited the mother to gather flowers in the garden, giving the little boy a fan with which to flap away the flies while he watched baby in their absence. The child smiled in its sleep. Seizing pen and paper, and having fortunately both red and black ink on a table near by, he drew a picture which he endeavored to conceal when his mother and sister entered. The mother, noticing his confusion, requested him to show what he was hiding. Mrs. West looked at the drawing with pleasure, and said to her daughter: “I declare, he has made a likeness of little Sally,” and kissed him with fondness and satisfaction. This is chronicled in the celebrated English Life of Benjamin West as “the birth of fine art in the New World.”

In the course of the Summer a party of Indians came to pay their annual visit to



The West House.

The Birthplace of Benjamin West, Swarthmore, Penn.

Springfield. Being amused with sketches of flowers and birds which Benjamin had made, they taught him to prepare the red and yellow colors with which they painted their own ornaments. To these his mother added blue, by giving him a piece of indigo; so that he was instructed by the Indians to prepare the prismatic colors. They also taught him to be an expert archer, and he sometimes shot birds for models when he wished to copy their plumage in a picture.

Little Benjamin's drawings at length attracted the attention of the neighbors; he was told he ought to have brushes made of camel's hair fastened in a quill. He tried to think of a hairy substitute for a camel; he saw his father's favorite black cat. Cutting the fur from the tip of its tail, Benjamin made his first brush. That, however, did not last long, and other brushes were taken from pussy's fine hairy coat. At last his father was grieved over the probable distemper that was spoiling the beauty of his pet; Benjamin confessed his depredations, when the father's respect for the lad's ingenuity tempered his rebuke for misusing Grimalkin.

When Benjamin was eight years old he received a present of a box of paints and pencils, and six engravings by Greylings—the first pictures he had seen except his own. That night he slept with the precious box on a chair beside his bed, and many times he roused himself to stretch out his hand to touch his treasure, to make sure it was not a passing dream. The next morning he carried it to the garret and busied himself there, forgetting to go to school. A messenger coming from the schoolhouse to ask the cause of his absence, his mother went up to the garret to find him. He was busily engaged not in making a copy, but a composition from two of the engravings.

Sixty-seven years afterward his first juvenile attempt was hung in the Royal Academy in the same room with his sublime painting "Christ Rejected"; and the great painter declared that "there were inventive touches in the first which, with all his subsequent knowledge and experience, he had not been able to surpass."

This "inventive" talent comes down to the present time in the person of Frederick Macmonnies, descendant of Benjamin West, who so happily embellished the Columbian Exposition and later gave to New-York that impersonation of pathos and energy—the bronze statue of Nathan Hale, in the City Hall Park.

The first money given him was a dollar paid by Mr. Wayne, a gentleman of the neighborhood, for some drawings on pieces of poplar boards, given to Benjamin at a cabinet shop near by, where he often amused himself with tools. This Mr. Wayne, mentioned in "West's Memoirs" by the artist's particular request, as his first patron, was afterward famous as Col. Wayne of the first militia organized in defense of Pennsylvania.

Young West was sent to Philadelphia, eleven miles from home, to study under the Provost of the college there, and resided with his married sister. While there he was confined to his bed with a fever. His room being darkened by the wooden shutters which have been peculiar to Philadelphia to this day, he then and there discovered the camera. He saw the apparitional form of a cow enter at one side of the roof, and, walking over his bed, disappear at the other side. He feared that his mind was affected by the fever; later he told the family that he saw several of their mutual friends passing on the ceiling above his bed, and fowls pecking; he saw even the stones of the street. The physician was summoned, suspected the student was delirious, gave a "composing mixture," took his fee and his leave, requesting Mrs. Clarkson and her husband to withdraw, and leave the patient undisturbed.

When left alone, Benjamin got up, determined to find out the cause of what he had seen. He discovered a diagonal knothole in one of the window shutters, and upon placing his hand over it, saw that the visions

overhead had disappeared. When able to go down stairs, he had permission to make a horizontal aperture in a shutter at the parlor window. To his astonishment, he saw the objects pictured on the wall inverted. Returning home, he had a box made with one of its sides perforated, and using the reflective power of a mirror, he contrived a camera without ever having heard of one. Afterward he found this contrivance anticipated, Williams, the painter, in Philadelphia, receiving about that time a complete camera from England. But the superior habit of observation and innate talent of the sixteen-year-old lad is proved.

After this illness, Mr. West was anxious that his son should prepare for business. A meeting of the Society of Friends was called to consider publicly what ought to be done concerning the destiny of Benjamin. In consideration of his unmistakable talent, the serious-minded men one by one laid their hands on his head and prayed that the Lord might verify in his life the value of the gift which had induced them, in spite of their religious tenets, to allow him to cultivate the faculties of his genius.

When about twenty years of age, Benjamin West went to New-York for the better chance of painting the portraits of people in business there who wished to send home to Europe their likenesses. The prices which he fixed for his portraits were 2½ guineas for a head and 5 guineas for a half length. There was a Scotchman named John Watson, who painted portraits in Philadelphia about the year 1815, but how well or how long is not recorded.

John Singleton Copley, who was born in Boston in 1737, is called the first portrait painter; but he was only one year older than our Benjamin, and "our artist" entered the school at fifteen, to which Copley came the next year, when seventeen. So they were truly contemporaries.

When Benjamin was twenty-two years of age it was decided that he should go abroad to improve himself in his art. He had already tasted sorrow; his mother had died, and his affection for a charming young lady was carried over to a later chapter in his life's story. On the 10th of July, 1760, he arrived in Rome. On that very night he was invited to an assembly of distinguished persons, among whom was the blind Cardinal Albani. His Eminence excelled all the virtuosi then in Rome in his knowledge of medals and intaglios. Lord Grantham conducted young West to the Cardinal, saying: "I have the honor to present a young American who has a letter of introduction to your Eminence. He has come to Italy for the purpose of studying the fine arts." Fancying an American must be an Indian, the Cardinal exclaimed: "Is he white or black?" On being told that Benjamin was fair, he asked, surprised: "What, as fair as I am?" This excited mirth at the Cardinal's expense, as his skin was of the darkest Italian olive, while West's was of more than English fairness. The expression "as fair as the Cardinal" became proverbial satire.

After some questioning, the Cardinal requested young West to come near him; running his sensitive hands over the features of the stranger, he further attracted the attention of the company by the admiration he expressed at the form of the artist's head. By appointment the next morning over thirty of the most magnificent equi-pages in the capital of Christendom, filled with some of the most erudite men in Europe, formed a procession and conducted the young Quaker guest to view the master-pieces of art. At Parma, Italy, the reigning Prince received West at Court; Benjamin, being a Quaker, kept his hat on during the audience.

He spent about three years in study, divided between Rome, Florence, and Parma; very profitable and enjoyable years, he called them. Parma and Florence elected him member of their academies; but from the first he regarded Rome as the university from which he wished to be graduated. From Parma he proceeded to Genoa, and

nence to Turin, considering this city the last stage of his professional observation in Italy. He also enjoyed a visit to Leghorn, Venice, and Lucca. Of Lucca he wrote: "The inhabitants of this little republic present the finest view of human nature that I have ever witnessed." Early in 1763 he arrived in France, where he hastily reviewed the treasures of art, then went over to England, in August, desirous of seeing the country of his ancestors, and to rest after such prolonged mental exertion. He met several American families who had come over to visit their relatives, and by them was naturally led into social life. However, he painted there a portrait and a picture for the exhibition of 1764.

As he settled down to the new life, mingling the delights of his art with the pleasures of society, his longing for "the girl he left behind him" was intensifying. Elizabeth Shewell, an orphan girl, resided with her brother in Philadelphia. An ambitious man, he urged her to marry a wealthy suitor; she refused, saying she could not utter false vows.

"I'll tell you whom you shall not marry," he cried. "the beggarly young Quaker. Mind! you are not to see or speak to that rascal of a painter again."

Poor, loving Elizabeth was shut up, and orders given the servants to refuse admittance to "Ben West" if he ever came to the door. Five years she waited; then, assisted by friends, watching within and without, she descended a rope ladder from the window of her room, and was hurried into a waiting carriage and driven rapidly down the quiet street (quiet yet, at midnight, in good Philadelphia!) to the wharf where the ship was ready to sail. The father of Benjamin West received her, cared for her during the romantic voyage, and delivered her to the eager lover, who came aboard the ship at Liverpool, and embraced her rapturously.

"Hast thou no welcome for thy old father, Benjamin?" asked the very old man, who stood, smiling, to behold their joyful meeting.

"That I have, father!" cried the son, and the father never after felt a moment's neglect.

They went immediately to the Church of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, and were married. This was on the 2d day of September, 1765; a favorite church for weddings to this day.

That Winter there was good ice and rare skating, and West made himself famous by performing the graceful feats he had learned as a youth on American rivers. He received attention as a portrait painter from many persons who were attracted to witness his skating. West's painting of "Agricippina Landing with the Ashes of Germanicus" so pleased the King, George III., that he became his patron, and continued his friend for nearly forty years. George at that time "possessed great constitutional charms," Benjamin avers, and a tincture of humor; he had read much, and his memory was tenacious; he was fairly entitled to be considered an accomplished gentleman. Under his patronage and the name of the "Royal Academy of the Arts in London," that institution was formally opened on the 10th of December, 1768. Sir Joshua Reynolds was its President until his death, when Benjamin West became his successor.

Mr. West's first discourse to the students was delivered Dec. 10, 1792, on the occasion of the distribution of the prizes. Nourished among the simple folk, whose neighborly kindness to each other in sickness is as notable as their quaint garb or plain language, the Quaker lad no doubt mused about the dreary places where sick people went to suffer and die. In his prime, he began a splendid picture of Christ healing the sick, putting into the picture love for his home and sympathy for the hospital at Philadelphia. The picture was bought at £3,000 in London; but the artist copied it, making a few changes, and presenting the copy to

Philadelphia in 1802. In 1803 the Philadelphia Academy of Arts was chartercd.

American artists went over, sure of receiving welcome and assistance from West. Charles W. Peale, the father of Rembrandt Peale; Gilbert Stuart, and John Trumbull were pupils of West in London. Mrs. West was known as "the beautiful American." Her letters, still in the possession of the family, breathe only of the kindness of all she met; and they speak especially of the favor of "our gracious Queen Charlotte." West sent a portrait of his wife to her brother as a peace offering. Mr. Shewell never looked at it; it was stowed away in the garret of his mansion. One of his grandchildren remembers having beaten with a switch the portrait of his "naughty aunty," who smiled upon the children playing in the attic, where she had gone to weep, a lovelorn maiden—smiled upon them, from her calm estate of wedded bliss in old England.

Leigh Hunt, a relative of Mrs. West, describes their beautiful home in London. Mr. West had added a gallery at the back of the house, terminating in a couple of lofty rooms. This gallery was a continuation of the house passage, and, together with one of those rooms and the parlor, formed three sides of a garden, with busts on stands in an arcade. The gallery and all the rooms adjacent were hung with the artist's sketches. In the further room the visitor generally found him at work. Mr. West was prepossessing in appearance. He had regular features and a mild expression. His manner was so gentlemanly that the moment he exchanged his gown of the studio for a coat, he appeared full dressed. He would talk of his art all day, painting and talking all the while, in a charming manner. During the peace of Amiens he visited Paris to pay his homage to the First Consul. Napoleon had been lavish in his admiration of West's pictures, and West thought Napoleon's smile enchanting, and declared that his leg was the handsomest he had ever seen. Indeed, he said, his "love for the Conqueror was a wedded love, 'for better, for worse,' for he retained it after the downfall."

Mr. West was a wonderfully industrious man; the list of his paintings copied from his books fill many pages, and furnish a marvelous evidence of persistent toil and pains. George III. offered him the honor of knighthood, but the simple-minded Anglo-American withheld the temptation, gratefully and courteously declining an honor which he certainly merited.

From "the account of B. West with His Majesty," which was a "running Account" from 1768 to 1801, these totals are copied:

£1126
2105
6930
1426
<hr/>
£34187

It is said there were at least 430 paintings outside of those made for royalty.

Mrs. West was an invalid for several years; she died Dec. 6, 1817. Three years later, on March 10, 1820, Mr. West expired at his house, in Newman Street, and was buried with great funeral pomp in St. Paul's Cathedral. He was buried beside Sir Joshua Reynolds and Sir Christopher Wren. The following is the inscription on his tombstone:

Here lie the remains of Benjamin West, Esquire; President of the Royal Academy of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture; born October 10, 1735, at Springfield, Penn., in America; died in London March 10, 1820.

In that honored place the famous artist finds perpetual recognition; but here in Swarthmore the country children yet claim fellowship with the boy who ground charcoal and chalk together and crushed the red juice from wayside berries to vary his col-

From, Ledger

Philadelphia

Date, Sept 18 1895

A HISTORIC BUILDING.

THE MIDDLETOWN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, OF DELAWARE COUNTY.

One Hundred and Seventy-fifth Anniversary of Its Organization—Old Inscriptions on the Tombstones—Names of the Pastors and Stated Supplies.

The one hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary of the old Middletown Presbyterian Church, Ewyn Station, Delaware county, is to be celebrated to-day.

The church and its burial ground is a spot where much history has been enacted. It ante-dates by fifty years the Revolution and the Declaration of Independence. It is within five miles westward of the spot on the Delaware where William Penn first landed. Indian chiefs, British red coats and Colonial soldiers have alike pressed foot upon its sacred soil. Within the past year, under the very shadow of the church, the present Pastor has picked up two Indian arrowheads in perfect preservation, which, after long years, had worked their way to the surface.

For well nigh two centuries now, however, the soldiers of the Great King have preempted this lovely spot for divine worship. The historical facts are abundant, and if only they could be discovered would be of surpassing interest. Like these arrowheads, for long years they have been buried, unlike them doubtless never to be disinterred in this life. None of the earlier congregational records have survived. Tradition has it that they all perished in a fire that consumed the residence of the Pastor, or more probably the stated supply, in the year 1802. All the subsequent records older than Dr. James W. Dale's ministry, which began in the spring of 1846, have also disappeared. The following, however, are dependable facts in the history of this congregation:

Inscriptions on Tombstones.

This is the oldest Presbyterian church in Delaware county, organized, as there is every reason to believe, not later than 1720. Dr. Smith, in his history of Delaware county, states the fact, which is confirmed by the testimony of one of the members now living, that there stood in the cemetery a headstone bearing the date of 1724, showing that then God's people had begun to bury their precious dead on this consecrated spot beside the church, and arguing conclusively for a prior date of the organization. That stone, along with others, has since crumbled and disappeared. The oldest decipherable headstones now standing bear the date of 1731.

Their quaint inscriptions show the marks of time, and soon will be entirely effaced. Here is a fac simile of each:

JAMES Cooper:
DECEASED : THE FORTED ; DAY : OF
NOVEMBER : IN
THE : YEAR : OF
GOD 1731
HIS : AGE : FIF
TY : TWO : YE
ARS

MARTHA
DICKEY:
DECEASED ;
AG VST : T
HE TWEN
TY : F
1731
HVR : AGE :
TWO : YEA
RS : AND : S
IX : MT
HS.

Among the very old inscriptions to be found on the tombstones are the following:

"DAVID BUCHANAN, died Nov. 31, 1738."

"True to his friend; to his promise just;
Benevolent; and of religious trust."

It is said that he was an ancestor of the subsequent President of the United States.

There are many other tombstones bearing dates earlier than 1800, but of this transition year of the two centuries only a single instance is here mentioned, which is singularly quaint and suggestive:

"In memory of Martha, wife of William Sallards, who departed this life September 19th 1800 aged 44 years

"Remember man as you pass by,
As you are now, so once was I,
As I am now, so you must be,
So prepare for death and follow me."

Scores of the old graves have been levelled with the earth by the hand of time and all traces of them lost; others are mere undulations of the ground, with no headstones to tell who lies beneath the sod. Many are marked simply by rude field stones bearing no inscription or date, while others are bold and distinct in their characters after more than 150 years. Here are graves of soldiers who fought in the Revolutionary War, and in the wars of 1812 and of the Rebellion, side by side with that host of nameless ones whose bones repose in peace in this ancient and beautiful house of the dead.

Immediately at the southeast corner of the church is the grave of the Rev. James Anderson, who was one of the earliest and much beloved Pastors of the church whose names have survived. He gave his entire active ministry to this field from 1770 to 1793, the year of his death, September 22, aged 54 years. Close to his grave, surrounded by a railing, are the graves of his son and two grandsons, James, a member of the United States Navy, who died in 1840, and Richard, who died in 1837; and alongside of these is the grave of Richard Snowden, father of one of the Pastors of the church and grandfather of Colonel A. Loudon Snowden, of this city. The inscription on his tomb is a classic model, worthy of Addison for its purity of diction, its aptness of expression and its dignified eulogy. The remains of the Rev. John Smith, "an humble and laborious Minister of Jesus Christ," so his epitaph states, an occasional supply of this church, who died in 1839, rest here, as also does the body of the Rev. James W. Dale, for 25 years Pastor here, and founder of adjoining congregations. Over his remains the congregation and his friends in



MIDDLETOWN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Delaware county have erected an enduring monument of granite, inscribed with the record of his illustrious career.

The peculiarity of the following inscriptions have few parallels anywhere: "In memory of Jane Colvin, died October 9, 1811, aged 66 years.

"The kind goodly Jane,
It's here she doth rest,
But her spirit lives
Above among the blest"

"In memory of Robert Colvin, died March 1812, aged 62 years.

"Come, look on my friend,
And you'll drop a tear,
For honest Robert
Doth lie buried here."

The Present Edifice.

The original building was a log church, which served the congregation till 1768, when it was replaced by a stone structure. This latter building, during the 130 years of its existence, has undergone several modifications and repairs, but through all the changes the old walls of 1768, now solid as adamant, still stand. Of these changes there is definite account of but two. At the outset of Dr. Dale's ministry, in 1816, the building then being "considerably delapidated," so the record states, it was greatly repaired, enlarged and improved by internal changes, the exact nature of which it is difficult now to learn. After this the building remained unchanged down to the fire of 1879, which consumed the entire interior woodwork, leaving only bare walls.

Under the Pastorate of the Rev. T. D. Jester, the interior was soon after rebuilt in a modern, substantial and comfortable manner, the modern pew taking the place of the old-fashioned high-back pew with closed

doors, a neat pulpit replacing the one that stood 'en feet above the heads of the people, its the oldest members of the present generation still remember. During the present Pastorate of the last five years, several improvements in the way of addition to the Parsonage, and renovatag and repainting both church and manse, have been made at an expenditure of over a thousand dollars. The past summer the entire interior of the church edifice has been beautifully decorated and recarpeid.

Pastors and Stated Supplies.

An approximately correct list of the several Pastors and stated supplies who have served the congregation from the beginnning to the present time would include the following Ministers: For the first eight or nine years after the organization the church seems to have been dependent for occasional preaching upon the courtesy of the Pastors of adjoining congregations, especially Lower Brandywine or Delaware, or such chance

supplies as were obtainable. But in 1729 John Tennent was the first supply of whom there is definite record. The Rev. Robert Cathcart was there from 1730 to 1740, and from 1740 to 1770 there are no existing records. The Rev. James Anderson was Pastor from 1770 to 1793. From 1793 to 1800 the church was again dependent upon supplies, whose names are not known. From 1800 to 1839 the Rev. Thomas Grier was Pastor; 1809 to 1817, the Rev. Nathaniel Randolph Snowden; 1818 to 1822, the Rev. Nathaniel Todd was stated supply; 1823 to 1827, the Rev. Larry Bishop; 1827 to 1830, the Rev. Robert McCachran; 1831, the Rev. N. Harned. The next regular Pastor was the Rev. Alvyn H. Parker, from 1833 to 1839; in 1840 the Rev. John L. Janeway was supply; 1842 to 1844, the Rev. J. Martin Connell; 1844 to 1845, the Rev. William L. Mc-

Calia; 1816 to 1870, the Rev. James W. Dale, D. D., was Pastor; 1873 to 1889, the Rev. T. Darlington Jester; in 1889 the present incumbent, the Rev. William Tenton Kruse, took charge.

The church is beautiful for location, standing upon a high and commanding situation, whence in all directions the eye sweeps for miles a surrounding country rich in the variety of its beauty, looking down upon Media, Chester and the Delaware river, whose channel may be traced as a broad band of burnished silver in the morning sunlight, and at nightfall there may be clearly discerned on the face of the sky the reflected lights of Philadelphia and Wilmington. Not far from here may be seen the old "Presbyterianford," over Chester creek, and the saddle path still traceable in parts up to the very church, both well worn, "whither the tribes went up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord."

The Mother of Churches.

Old Middletown has been the Mother of Churches. From her have sprung successively Old Ridley, 1820; Marple, 1835; the Crookville Church (now extinct), 1856; Chester First, 1852; Media, 1854, and Glen Riddle, 1880. Nor is her work done yet; she still brings forth fruit in old age. Her present active membership is ninety communicants. The past five years have in many respects been the most prosperous in her history, and there seems good ground to think that her best life and work yet lie in the future. Among the treasured possessions of the church is the precious folio volume of Richard Baxter's Works, presented by Dr. Isaac Watts, of London, in the year 1735. The dedicatory inscription on the fly leaf of which reads:

"This Book, called Mr. Baxter's Directory was given by ye Reverend Dr. Isaac Watts of London to ye Protestant Dissenting congregation usually assembling at Middletown in Pennsylvania, that people who come from far and spend their whole day there may have something proper to entertain themselves with or to read to one another between the sessions of worship, morning and afternoon, and 'tis for this end entrusted to ye care of ye Protestant Dissenting Minister who preaches there, and to his successors, to be used by him or them in their weekly study, when they please, and to be secured and devoted to the use of ye congregation on ye Lord's days, Jany 80 1735-6."

This volume is now in the custody of one of the trustees, Mr. James W. Howarth, but will be displayed at the church on the approaching anniversary observance.

A copy of Dr. Watts's hymns, also the gift of the author to this congregation, from which the Minister used to "line" the hymns to the people, has been lost. Many other interesting relics and events cluster around this ancient edifice.

The present Pastor, the Rev. William Tenton Kruse, was born in the city of New York, October 17, 1856. His parents were natives of Germany, and he received his early education at Laurens, South Carolina, where his parents had removed in 1860. He entered Princeton College in the fall of 1874, and graduated from that institution with honors in 1878; the same year he entered upon his theological studies in Princeton Seminary, graduating in 1881. He was licensed to preach the gospel by the Presbytery of Philadelphia in the spring of 1881, and, on September 6th of that year, was ordained by the Presbytery of Chester and installed Pastor over the Wayne Presbyterian Church, where he lab-

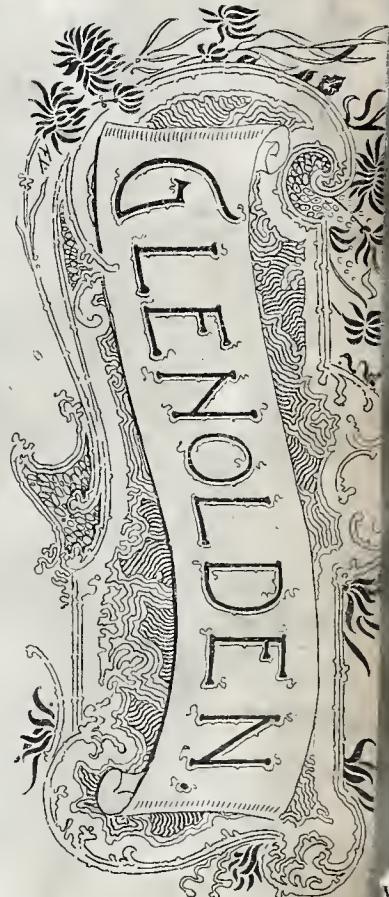
ored for nine years, tendering his resignation, owing to impaired health, in the fall of 1889, and accepting the call tendered him by the Middletown Church. Under his efficient labors in this old and honored field the congregation has grown and prospered, and has entered upon a new era of activity and usefulness.

From, Progress.

Darby, Pa.

Date, March 6 1896

AN OLD LANDMARK GONE.
History of Inskeep's Mills on Muckinipattus Creek, 150 years old.



One of the oldest and most historic landmarks in Delaware county was the old Glenolden, or more popularly known, Inskeep mills, on the Muckinipattus creek at the intersection of Darby and Ridley townships, which was totally destroyed by fire on the evening of February 24, a brief account of which was given in the last

issue of PROGRESS. We present to our readers to-day the accompanying illustrations, by our special artist, of the mill as it originally stood, and the ruins, together with the portrait of Ephraim Inskeep Ridgway, who now owns the property.

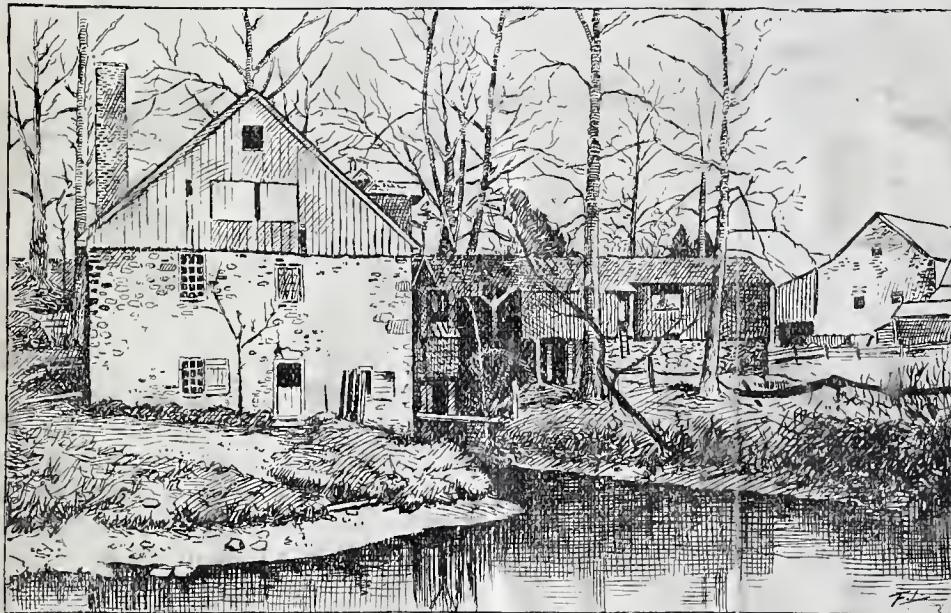
There is no record of the exact date of the erection of the old structure, whose grim walls, could they but speak, would no doubt tell some interesting stories.

Ashmead's History of Delaware county furnishes the following in regard to the tract on which the old structure has stood for so many years:

"The tract of land of 500 acres was granted, May 16, 1663, by Richard Nichols, Governor, of New York, to Israel Helme, Hendrick Joubson, Oele Koeck and Jan Minsterman. The tract seems to have been divided, for on the 10th of April, 1683, one portion

chased at Sheriff's sale a lot of land, containing 43 acres in Ridley township, across the Muckinipattus creek from the mill property, which he continued to own as late as 1788. In 1790 Peter Ross is said to have had control of the mill. In 1797 the mill-seat land, as well as the 43 acres across the creek, were sold by Sheriff Abraham Dicks, as the property of Charles Davis, the purchaser being John Jones, who the same day conveyed the premises to Caleb Phipps. At that date the mill was in existence, and had been built long prior to that date, tradition asserting that it was erected by Thomas Shipley about the year 1755, he being a miller by trade. In 1799, Hiram Walton was operating the mill, and in 1800 Elisha Phipps, a brother of Caleb, was the lessee and so remained until 1808, when he purchased the property."

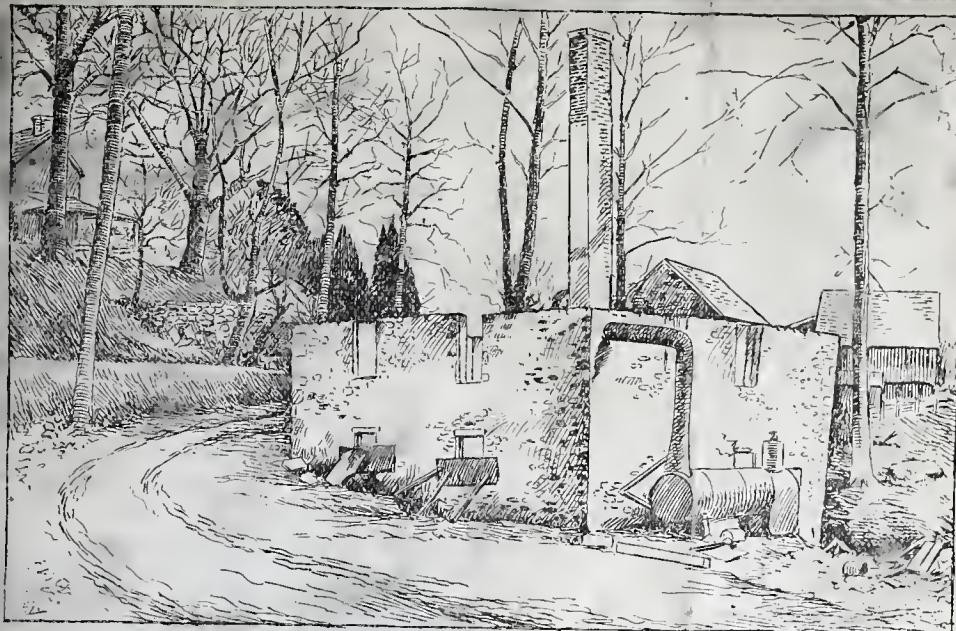
Elisha Phipps was a strange erratic character moved by the impulse of the



THE INSKEEP MILL, DESTROYED BY FIRE FEB. 24th. 1896.

of it owned by Oele Koeck, (and on which, later the mill was built) was sold to Morton Mortonson, who in turn August 7, 1708, conveyed it to his son, Lawrence, who later sold to his son, Tobias Mortonson. On the 10th of April, 1755, Tobias Mortonson sold 24 acres to Thomas Shipley, of Wilmington. The property remained in the Shipley family for many years, and in 1774, Thomas Shipley, of Darby, pur-

hour. He was a good fiddler, and although a Quaker, it was his delight to get the boys and girls from miles around to gather at the mill in the evening and dance on the mill floor. He would play at all the country dances in the neighborhood, and although frequently remonstrated with, he would always be on hand when a dance was



RUINS OF THE OLD MILL.

in contemplation. One of the strangest incidents in his history is related as follows: The mill was located at the head of tide water and Elisha owned a shallop, "The Dusty Miller" in which he transported his breadstuffs to market. It was a swift sailing boat, and it is said that when Elisha entered in a race on the Delaware river, which he frequently did, "The Dusty Miller" was always a winner. On one occasion, he loaded his craft with flour and sailed for New York. Weeks elapsed, and no tidings were heard from "The Dusty Miller". A month passed and then his wife became uneasy and went to New York, which was a long and tedious journey those days, in search of him. There she heard no tidings of her husband. He had not been seen by the persons with whom he had been accustomed to trade. She returned to her home in a disconsolate mood, fully convinced that her husband had been lost at sea; nearly five months had passed, a lawyer had been consulted as to the missing man's estate, when, on a summer evening, just before dusk, when the "gude wife" was seated on the porch of the old homestead just above the mill, she saw "The Dusty Miller" coming up the Muckinipattus with the flood tide. Shortly after the craft was moored at the wharf, Elisha entered the house. In his accustomed manner,

he tossed his old hat on the floor, and it is said, his first words to his wife, who had given him up for dead, were: "Mother, how near is supper ready?" He subsequently said that after passing the capes, a sudden impulse decided him to sail for the West Indies, where he sold his flour, and took aboard a large cargo of rum and molasses. He sailed from the West Indies for New York, traded his rum and molasses for grain with which he loaded his vessel and sailed for the Muckinipattus. Captain Helms, an old seaman, who resided in the neighborhood at that time, accompanied Elisha on this eventful voyage.

March 21, 1812, Phipps sold the property to Halliday Jackson who owned it until February 27, 1828, when he in turn conveyed it to Ephraim Inskip, who subsequently purchased a large amount of timber land in the neighborhood.

The mill was run as a grist and saw mill, and it was always a busy place, up to within the last few years. Grists were brought by the farmers from far and near, and always in the busy season it was necessary to grind night and day. The saw mill was also a busy place. A great amount of the timber for Thomas P. Cope's line of ships was sawed at this mill by Mr. Inskip, Evan Watkins, father of Joseph Wat-

kin, of Paschalville, one of the most noted millers of his day, run the mills for a number of years for Mr. Inskeep, and afterward rented and conducted the business on his own account.

Mr. Ridgway, the present owner, took charge of the mills about 1853 and run them on into the latter part of the '60s. After that there were a number of tenants in the following order:

John Eaves and John Weaver, Shields & Gibson, Peter Smedley, a Friends' preacher, being foreman for the last named firm; George Martindale, Frank Kimble, Thomas Bousell, Emil C Wagner and Albert Wilfong, who vacated the mills two years ago. The last tenant was James Lee, who has occupied the mills for the past year. He conducted it as a grist mill and bobbin factory, and lost all of his stock and machinery in the fire. His loss is estimated at nearly \$3,000, against which there is \$1,800 insurance.

In 1866 the old wooden water wheel, which run the grist mill for so many years was taken out and a turbine wheel put in.

Mr. Inskeep, by whose name the mills are still known, was born in Marlton, N. J., and died in his 87th year.

After Mr. Inskeep's death the property passed into the hands of the present owner, Ephraim Inskeep Ridgway, a grandson of Mr. Inskeep. Mr. Ridgway was born in the house which overlooks the mill, a portion of which is said to be older than the mill, and has resided there all his life. He celebrated his sixty-second birthday on Tuesday last. A portion of the house is visible in the accompanying sketch of the ruins.

Although standing for nearly a century and a half, it remained for PROGRESS to give the people a picture of this spot, so rich in beauty and tradition, and we feel sure that our readers will welcome this initial of our purpose to give, as occasion warrants, truthful illustrations of local events in the history of our county and the many beauty spots in which it abounds.

INSKEEP'S OLD MILL.

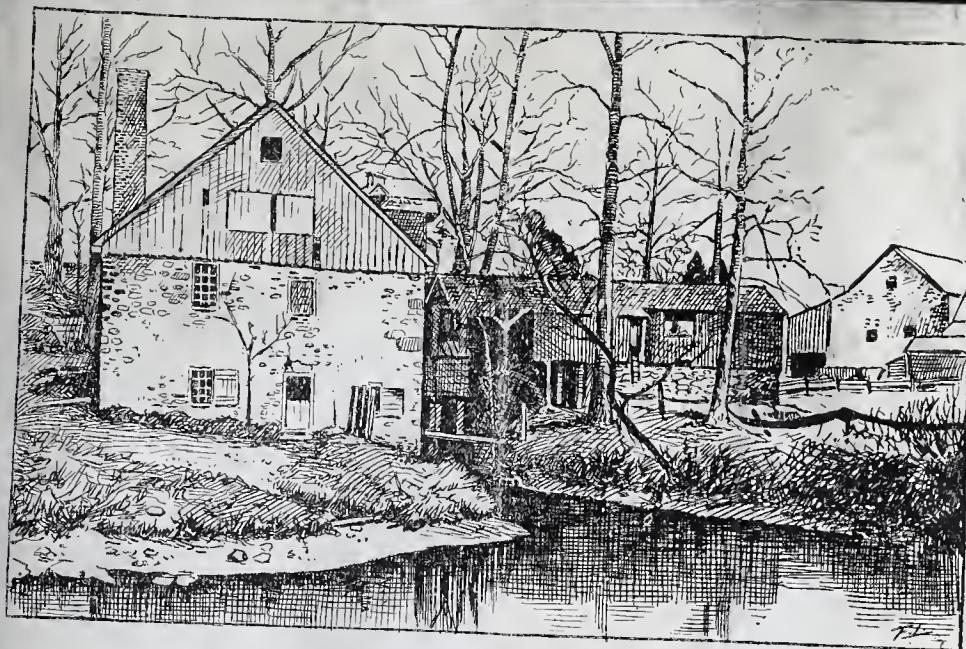
Some Interesting Reminiscences. Old Log Houses In Darby Township, Etc.

A friend writes: The publication in PROGRESS of March 6, of the history of Inskeep's mill and the illustrations of the old mill as it stood for over a century and a half and of its ruins after its destruction by fire on February 24, last, has given rise to many interesting reminiscences in connection therewith.

Franklin Lloyd, the father of Israel Lloyd, of Darby township, learned the trade of miller with Thomas Steele at the old Darby mill at the public wharf on Darby creek, and about 1832 went as a journeyman miller to Inskeep's mill. It is related of him that he would place a barrel of flour on end upon the mill floor and then with ease place another on top of it and then a third barrel, making a tower of the three barrels. He would then wager that none of the many farmers that came with their grists to the old mill could take the top barrel off much less place them as he had done.

At the south corner of the old mill over the third floor there was a large beam of oak extending several feet out over the tail-race. This was fitted with a large iron hook or ring to hang a block for lifting the grists that came in boats. It was customary in the early days of the mill for farmers living in New Jersey to come over to the mill with their grists in boats. Sometimes two or more farmers would come together for company, and at high tide come up to the mill at the south and have their grists taken into the mill. After the grists were ground they would go in their boats out the Muckinnippatus to Darby creek and down the creek to the Delaware river and across the same to their Jersey homes. Mills in those days were scarce and long journeys were taken.

In this connection it may be interesting to mention a few of the old log houses in Darby township. There are several of these dotted about which date back to the last century. A pile



of stone from the chimney is all that is left of one that stood on the Thoroughfare road in Calcon Hook, now the property of Joshua P. Kirk, but for many years the home of Benjamin Urian and family.

A log house stood near A. P. Davidson's on "Trites'" property, opposite the end of Ashland avenue. The immense buttonwood trees now standing, once shaded this old homestead. Further east on the Hook road is still standing a log house nearly opposite Tribit avenue, now owned by William D. H. Serrill. One of these old houses stood fifty years ago on the Heacock property, now owned by David Lewis. This has all vanished. To the south we find the ruins of the Boon house, in the side of the bank, near the present large house; and right in front of it was a very old log building on the Isaac Horn farm, where William Urian, father of Edwin Urian, once taught school.

The log house, near the Chester pike, on the Rice property due north from Folcroft, is in good condition. This was once a hotel. On Park avenue, near Oak lane, on the property of John C. Keithler, is one of these log houses, now weatherboarded, and occupied by William Founds. During the past winter the old double log house of Jonathan H. Grobes' has been taken

down. It dates back to the "Forest Primaval, when the roads were mere paths through the woods. Still further north are to be found the ruins of the Rively house, and two squares southwest on Bartram avenue a pile of stone from the chimney is all that is left of another. A few years ago there stood a log house on Ashland avenue, near Garfield avenue, once the property of Rev. M. E. Cross. There were three near Glenolden—one on the Shalcross farm, the covered spring can be seen from Elmwood avenue and the old trees near; one in the meadow near the run, and one due south from the station. This last stood on the north bank of the Muckinippatus, and was owned and occupied by William Ridgway, the father of Ephriam, the present owner of the old mill.

From, Press

Philadelphia

Date, March 16 / 96

The brick and stone building known as the "Runnymede Club," at the corner of Baltimore and Owen Avenues, Lansdowne, has been sold by Samuel T. Fox & Co. to Daniel D. Mullin and Hugh H. Hibbett for \$11,000. The original building is said to have been built in 1732, and Generals Washington and Lafayette slept in the house on their way to the Brandywine. The Historical Society of Delaware County contemplates purchasing the property for its use, it is said.

MIDDLETOWN CHURCH

175th Anniversary Was Celebrated at
Middletown Wednesday.

AN HISTORIC BUILDING

The Old Church Was Thronged Yester-
day by Presbyterians and Others At-
tracted by the Unusual Event—Curious
Inscriptions on the Tombstones.

The one hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary of the Middletown Presbyterian Church was celebrated yesterday with afternoon and evening sessions. The edifice, which has been somewhat modernized, and recently renovated, was filled with an audience representing the back-bone of Presbyterianism in this county and near-by, and many visitors were present from other churches. The platform of this historic church, which ante-dates the Revolution by about fifty years, was

yesterday tastefully decorated with plants.

The exercises commenced at 2.45 p. m. by the hearty singing of the old hymn: "All People That on Earth Do Dwell," after which Rev. John L. Jane-way, pastor of the church in 1840, offered the invocatory prayer. The choir sang: "Sing Unto the Lord, O Ye Saints of His," after which Rev. Malcolm J. McLeod, pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church, of Chester, read the 90th Psalm. Rev. William R. Birmingham, D. D., the oldest member, continuously, of the Chester Presbytery, offered prayer.

Rev. Joseph Vance, clerk of the Chester Presbytery and pastor of the Second Church, of Chester, gave an historical address on "Early Settlements on the Delaware." The doctor told of these, briefly, from Port Nassau, the first settlement on the Delaware in 1622; Cape May, in 1630; Wilmington, in 1638; Tinicum, in 1645; New Castle, in 1650, to Chester and Philadelphia. He spoke of the early settlers in their relation to the Church in America; starting with the Holland Dutch, Swedes, Fins, English, including the Quakers until the sturdy Scotch-Irish began to build up churches, in the latter part of the 17th and early part of the 18th centuries. The



THE MIDDLETOWN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

doctor's paper was full of historical facts, put together and delivered in an interesting manner.

OTHER ADDRESSES.

Rev. W. T. Kruse, pastor, delivered an instructive address on "Our History; an Outline," giving much valuable information.

"Our Oldest Daughters," which meant the Ridley Presbyterian, and the Marple Presbyterian churches, were spoken of by Rev. Vincent Nichols, pastor of the former, and Rev. C. H. Rodney, pastor of the latter church.

"Reminiscences" were given in a happy strain by Rev. P. H. Mowry, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, of Chester, who, alluding to the words of the former speaker, said the "children" of this the "mother" church, are the Media, Marple, Ridley and First Presbyterian, of Chester; while the grandchildren are: The Second and the Third Presbyterian churches, of Chester.

Rev. W. T. Kruse, pastor, who has held the pastorate for the past six years, read letters of regret from several ministers, who were unable to be present.

After the afternoon session, lunch was served by the ladies, from 5 to 6 o'clock, the evening session commencing at 7 o'clock. The sermon was preached by Rev. W. A. Patton, D. D., of Wayne, who took for his text: Colossians, 1, 27-28. After introducing his sermon by complimenting Pastor Kruse upon the happy occasion, he proceeded to his sermon, which was earnest, Scriptural, spiritual and appropriate in its illustrations.

FRAGMENTS OF HISTORY.

What is Known of the Early Days of This Old House of God.

The church and its burial ground is a spot where much history has been enacted. It ante-dates by fifty years the Revolution and Declaration of Independence. It is within five miles westward of the spot at Chester, on the Delaware, where William Penn first landed. Indian chiefs, British red-coats and Colonial soldiers have alike pressed foot upon its sacred soil. Within the past year, under the very shadow of the church, the present pastor has picked up two Indian arrowheads in perfect preservation, which, after long years, had worked their way to the surface.

For well nigh two centuries now, however, the soldiers of the Great King have pre-empted this lovely spot for divine worship. The historical facts are abundant, and if only they could be discovered, would be of surpassing interest. Like these arrowheads, for long years they have been buried, unlike them doubtless never to be disinterred in this life. None of the

earlier congregational records have survived. Tradition has it that they all perished in a fire that consumed the residence of the pastor, or more probably the stated supply, in the year 1802. All the subsequent records older than Dr. James W. Dale's ministry, which began in the spring of 1846, have also disappeared. The following, however, are dependable facts in the history of this congregation:

INSCRIPTION ON TOMBSTONES.

This is the oldest Presbyterian church in Delaware county, organized as there is every reason to believe, not later than 1720. Dr. Smith, in his history of Delaware county, states the fact, which is confirmed by the testimony of one of the members now living, that there stood in the cemetery a headstone bearing the date of 1724, showing that then God's people had begun to bury their precious dead on this consecrated spot beside the church and arguing conclusively for a prior date of the organization. That stone, along with others, has since crumbled and disappeared. The oldest decipherable headstones now standing bear the date of 1731.

Their quaint inscriptions show the marks of time, and soon will be entirely effaced. Here is a fac simile of each:

JAMES COOPER:	DECEASED: THE FORTED: DAY: CF
NOVEMBER: IN	THE : YEAR : OF
GOD 1731	HIS : AGE : FIF
MAR	TY : TWO : YE
ARS	

MARTHA	DICKEY :
DECEASED :	AGVST : T
HE TWEN	TY : F
1731	HVR: AGE :
	TWO : YEA
	RS : AND : S
	IX : MT
	HS.

Among the very old inscriptions to be found on the tombstones are the following:

"DAVID BUCHANAN, died Nov. 31, 1738."

"True to his friend; to his promise just;

Benevolent; and of religious trust."

It is said that he was an ancestor of the subsequent President of the United States.

There are many other tombstones bearing dates earlier than 1800, but of this transition year of the two centuries only a single instance is here mentioned, which is singularly quaint and suggestive:

"In memory of Martha, wife of William Sallyards, who departed this life

September 19th 1800 aged 44 years

"Remember man as you pass by,
As you are now, so once was I,
As I am now, so you must be,
So prepare for death and follow me."

Another old tombstone shows the grave of Samuel Crozer, who departed this life August 3d, 1747, aged 27 years.

My glass is run
My work is done
My body under ground;
In tomb'd in clay
Until the day
I hear the trumpet sound.

Scores of the old graves have been levelled with the earth by the hand of time and all traces of them lost; others are mere undulations of the ground, with no headstones to tell who lies beneath the sod. Many are marked simply by rude field stones bearing no inscription or date, while others are bold and distinct in their characters after more than 150 years. Here are graves of soldiers who fought in the Revolutionary War, and in the wars of 1812 and of the Rebellion, side by side with that host of nameless ones whose bones repose in peace in this ancient and beautiful house of the dead.

EARLY PASTORS BURIED HERE.

Immediately at the southeast corner of the church is the grave of the Rev. James Anderson, who was one of the earliest and much beloved pastors of the church whose names have survived. He gave his entire active ministry to this field from 1770 to 1793, the year of his death, September 22, aged 54 years. Close to his grave, surrounded by a railing, are the graves of his son and two grandsons, James, a member of the United States Navy, who died in 1840, and Richard, who died in 1837; and alongside of these is the grave of Richard Snowden, father of one of the pastors of the church, and grandfather of Colonel A. Louden Snowden, of Philadelphia. The inscription on his tomb is a classic model worthy of Addison for its purity of diction, its aptness of expression and its dignified eulogy.

The remains of the Rev. John Smith, "an humble and laborious minister of Jesus Christ," so his epitaph states, an occasional supply of this church, who died in 1830, rest here, as also does the body of the Rev. James W. Dale, for 25 years pastor here, and founder of adjoining congregations. Over his remains the congregation and his friends in Delaware county have erected an enduring monument of granite, inscribed with the record of his illustrious career.

The peculiarity of the following inscriptions have few parallels anywhere: "In memory of Jane Colvin, died October 9, 1811, aged 66 years.

"The kind goodly Jane,

It's here she doth rest,
But her spirit lives
Above among the blest."

"In memory of Robert Colvin, died March 8, 1812, aged 62 years.

"Come, look on my friend,
And you'll drop a tear,
For honest Robert
Doth lie buried here."

THE PRESENT EDIFICE.

The original building was a log church, which served the congregation till 1766, when it was replaced by a stone structure. This latter building, during the 130 years of its existence, has undergone several modifications and repairs, but through all the changes the old walls of 1766, now solid as adamant, still stand. Of these changes there is definite account of but two. At the outset of Dr. Dale's ministry, in 1846, the building then being "considerably delapidated," so the record states, it was greatly repaired, enlarged and improved by internal changes, the exact nature of which it is difficult now to learn. After this the building remained unchanged down to the fire of 1879, which consumed the entire interior woodwork, leaving only bare walls.

Under the Pastorate of the Rev. T. D. Ester, the interior was soon after rebuilt in a modern, substantial and comfortable manner, the modern pew taking the place of the old-fashioned high-back pew with closed doors, a neat pulpit replacing the one that stood ten feet above the heads of the people, as the oldest members of the present generation still remember. During the present Pastorate of the last five years, several improvements in the way of addition to the Parsonage, and renovating and repainting both church and manse, have been made at an expenditure of over a thousand dollars. The past summer the entire interior of the church edifice has been beautifully decorated and recarpeted.

PASTORS AND STATED SUPPLIES.

An approximately correct list of the several Pastors and stated supplies who have served the congregation from the beginning to the present time would include the following Ministers: For the first eight or nine years after the organization the church seems to have been dependent for occasional preaching upon the courtesy of the Pastors of adjoining congregations, especially Lower Brandywine or Delaware, or such chance supplies as were obtainable. But in 1729 John Tennent was the first supply of whom there is definite record. The Rev. Robert Cathcart was there from 1730 to 1740, and from 1740 to 1770 there are no existing records. The Rev. James Anderson was Pastor from 1770 to 1793. From 1793 to 1800 the church was again de-

pended upon supplies, whose names are not known. From 1800 to 1809 the Rev. Thomas Grier was Pastor; 1809 to 1817, the Rev. Nathaniel Randolph Snowden; 1818 to 1822, the Rev. Nathaniel Todd was stated supply; 1823 to 1827, the Rev. Larry Bishop; 1827 to 1830, the Rev. Robert McCachran; 1831, the Rev. N. Harned. The next regular Pastor was the Rev. Alvin H. Parker, from 1833 to 1839; in 1840 the Rev. John L. Janeway was supply; 1842 to 1844, the Rev. J. Martin Connell; 1844 to 1845, the Rev. William L. McCalla; 1846 to 1870, the Rev. James W. Dale, D. D., was Pastor; 1873 to 1889, the Rev. T. Darlington Jester; in 1889 the present incumbent, the Rev. William Tenton Kruse, took charge.

The church is beautiful for location, standing upon a high and commanding situation, whence in all directions the eye sweeps for miles a surrounding country rich in the variety of its beauty looking down upon Media, Chester and the Delaware river, whose channel may be traced as a broad band of burnished silver in the morning sunlight, and at nightfall there may be clearly discerned on the face of the sky the reflected lights of Philadelphia and Wilmington. Not far from here may be seen the old "Presbyterian ford," over Chester creek, and the saddle path still traceable in parts up to the very church, both well worn, "whither the tribes went up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord."

THE MOTHER OF CHURCHES.

Old Middletown has been the Mother of Churches. From her have sprung successfully Old Ridley, 1820; Marple, 1835; the Crookville Church (now extinct), 1856; Chester First, 1852; Media, 1854, and Glen Riddle, 1880. Nor is her work done yet; she still brings forth fruit in old age. Her present active membership is ninety communicants. The past five years have in many respects been the most prosperous in her history, and there seems good ground to think that her best life and work yet lie in the future. Among the treasured possessions of the church is the precious folio volume of Richard Baxter's Works, presented by Dr. Isaac Watts, of London, in the year 1735, the dedicatory inscription on the fly leaf of which reads:

"This Book, called Mr. Baxter's Directory was given by ye Reverend Dr. Isaac Watts of London to ye Protestant Dissenting congregation usually assembling at Middletown in Pennsylvania, that people who come from far and spend their whole day there may have something proper to entertain themselves with or to read to one another between the sessions of worship, morning and afternoon, and 'tis for this end entrusted to ye care of ye Protestant

Dissenting Minister who preaches there, and to his successors, to be used by him or them in their weekly study, when they please, and to be secured and devoted to the use of ye congregation on ye Lord's days, Jany 30 1735-6." This volume is now in the custody of one of the trustees, James W. Howarth.

A copy of Dr. Watt's hymns, also the gift of the author to this congregation, from which the Minister used to "line" the hymns to the people, has been lost. Many other interesting relics and events cluster around this ancient edifice.

The present Pastor, the Rev. William Tenton Kruse, was born in the city of New York, October 17, 1856. His parents were natives of Germany, and he received his early education at Laurens, South Carolina, where his parents had removed in 1860. He entered Princeton College in the fall of 1874, and graduated from that institution with honors in 1878; the same year he entered upon his theological studies in Princeton Seminary, graduating in 1881. He was licensed to preach the gospel by the Presbytery of Philadelphia in the spring of 1881, and on September 6th, of that year, was ordained by the Presbytery of Chester and installed Pastor over the Wayne Presbyterian Church, where he labored for nine years, tendering his resignation, owing to impaired health, in the fall of 1889, and accepting the call tendered him by the Middletown Church. Under his efficient labors in this old and honored field the congregation has grown and prospered, and has entered upon a new era of activity and usefulness.

*From, Press
Philadelphia
Date, Sept 22 '95*

CHESTER'S HISTORIC COURT HOUSE.

The Movement for a New City Hall Meets with Much Opposition.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Farnan's Appointment a Surprise to the Leaders—What the People Are Doing in the Old Town.

Special Correspondence of "The Press."

Chester, Sept. 21.—After resting quietly for nearly ten years the scheme to build a new City Hall has been revived by Select Councilman Samuel Greenwood, of the Second Ward. His plan is to rent or sell the present city property on Market Street between Fourth and Fifth Streets, and to buy ground on West Seventh Street between Market and Chester Creek and erect a large stone building there in the middle of a park. This could be done at an expenditure of \$100,000 and at least \$60,000 could be obtained for the ninety feet of frontage which the city owns on Market Street. Many estimate that the ground is worth \$90,000 or \$1000 a foot, but that is a little in advance of prices in that immediate vicinity.

The chief objection to the plan will not come from the cost of the new city buildings but from the sentiment against selling or destroying the old building, which is one of the most historic structures in the State or country. It was erected in 1724, several years before the old State House, or Independence Hall, in Philadelphia, was thought of, and while it is not an ornate structure, it is a good example of colonial architecture and its old walls are suggestive of much history of early days in Pennsylvania. Built only forty-two years after Penn's arrival here, it was at the time of its construction the best public building in the Commonwealth, and it is doubtful if even now there is a building anywhere more substantial. The walls are built of huge blocks of stone, squared to shape, and are over two feet in thickness and while the interior arrangements have been changed the outside, with its overhanging eves is practically as it was in pre-Revolutionary times.

When this building was erected as the Court House of Chester County the county comprised nearly all that was known of the southern portion of Pennsylvania, and included the present counties of York, Dauphin, Lebanon, Lancaster, Chester and Delaware. Five years after the courts were first held in this old building Lancaster County was divided off, and the country west of the Octoraro was set up as a separate bailiwick with Lancaster as the shire-town, in 1729. About the time of the Revolution, when what is now Chester County had become thickly settled, the people in the western part of the county began to object to coming forty miles to Chester to court and an effort, which was finally successful in 1786, was made to have the seat of the offices moved to some more central location.

A funny incident occurred during the

construction of the new county buildings in Goshen Township, now West Chester. Chester had strenuously objected to the removal of the county seat and a company of militia formed in the old borough to go to Goshen and destroy the new buildings. They were armed with an old cannon and took a barrel of whisky along as an additional protection. They were met at the present site of West Chester, so called because it was west of Chester, by the settlers of that section headed by Major Hannum. After a great deal of threatening the leaders of both sides attacked the barrel of whisky and the campaign ended in a great jollification, the cannon being fired repeatedly in honor of the good time.

In 1789 Delaware County was erected from the eastern end of Chester County and the old Court House was again put in use after a rest of three years. It was used as the Court House of Delaware County until 1853, when the records were moved to the new county buildings in Upper Province Township, where the borough of Media now stands. During its century and a quarter of use as the seat of justice no fewer than fifteen murderers were sentenced to death from the old court room on the first floor, and Captain Fitz, the outlaw bold, and the hero of Bayard Taylor's "Story of Kennett," had the sentence of death passed on him there. Thomas Cropper, the last murderer hanged in Delaware County, was sentenced here in 1841, and was executed in "Gallows Field," where the Baltimore & Ohio depot now stands. Washington, Lafayette and other notables of colonial times were received in the old court room and various public functions were held there for over 160 years until within the last decade the lower floor was remodeled into the city offices.

Since the removal of the courts the building was used from 1853 to 1866 as the borough hall of the borough of Chester, and became the City Hall in 1866, when the city was incorporated. It is prized by the citizens on account of its historical associations, and any effort to dispose of it would meet with the most violent opposition.

From, Record

Philadelphia

Date, Oct 6th/95

QUAINT OLD MARCUS HOOK

The New Location of the Pennsylvania Quarantine Station.



THE NEW PENNSYLVANIA QUARANTINE STATION AT MARCUS HOOK.

RICH IN HISTORIC LORE

More Than Three Centuries Ago
Queen Christiana Granted the
Land Where the Village
Now Stands.

With the advent of the present month the Pennsylvania State Quarantine Station vacated the quarters it had occupied at Tinicum for nearly a century, and established itself at Marcus Hook. The Forson property, lying along the river-front at Marcus Hook, comprising three large cottages, in which the quarantine station is now located, has been leased by the State at an annual rental of \$1200. The site is admirably located for quarantine purposes. The middle cottage has been fitted up for the administration building, and the other two will be used as residences. Directly opposite the administration building it is proposed to build a pier out into the river to afford a suitable landing place for vessels. This pier need not be long, for the deep channel comes in close to the shore at that point. The grounds surrounding the station are spacious and well laid out.

The sleepy little town of Marcus Hook lies a scant quarter of a mile above the station, and all the country therabouts is full of interesting history.

UNCHANGED FOR TWO CENTURIES.

The old village of Marcus Hook has changed but little with the passing years. There are the same quiet, shady streets, with peaceful cottages behind the trees on either hand, running down to the broad river, or out into the meadows on the other three sides of the town. The only suggestion of modern times about the old town is the single railway track which runs along one quiet street, over which trolley cars from Chester come and go half-hourly. The trolley, which rejuvenates most localities, seems to have had very little, if any, effect on Marcus Hook. It was a quiet fishing town two centuries ago, and it is the same fishing town to-day, a trifle more quiet, if anything. The big oil plant of the Bear Creek Refining Company is generally spoken of as located at Marcus Hook, but it is really some distance below the town, and the little community seems to have derived no progressive impulse from that source. The people of the town are mostly plain fisher folk, owning their little homes, and with no ambition to be other than what they are. But with all their plainness and simplicity, they have one quality more common to the wealthy dwellers in large cities. They are proud of

their own ancestry, and the ancient glory of the village. Authentic records, and when records are wanting, traditions have allowed no part of the town's history to fade into the past unchronicled.

A GRANT FROM QUEEN CHRISTIANA.

The oldest of the records show that on August 20, 1653, Queen Christiana of Sweden granted the land upon which the town afterwards arose to Captain Hans Ammundson Besk, as a reward for loyal services. This was 30 years before the coming of Penn. Besk settled upon his land, but very soon he sold sections of his property to others of his countrymen, and a small hamlet grew up around him. After the coming of Penn, in 1682, Marcus Hook grew more rapidly and became a rival of the neighboring town of Chester. In 1708, according to an old chronicler, these towns were of equal size, "both consisting of almost 100 houses." Among these hundred houses stood one small church, surrounded by a small graveyard. One Walter Martin, the records

say, "for some good cause became embittered against the Friends," and so on December 18, 1699, he devised to the town an acre and one perch of ground for a church and free burial place, "for the use of all people, Quakers and reputed Quakers only excepted." The church became known as St. Martin's, in honor of the founder, and the present church, the third or fourth successor of the original chapel, bears that title to this day. The old churchyard still remains undisturbed, and in its peaceful shade a weather-beaten stone marks the grave of the founder, with the date of his death, 1719. There, too, is also buried Emanuel Grubb, who, coming into the world on July 30, 1682, was the first child of English parents born in Pennsylvania after the grant to Penn.

A RENDEZVOUS FOR PIRATES.

Marcus Hook was not always a peaceful community, but that was not the fault of the villagers. Bold, bad men came up from the sea in ships, and were wont to hold frequent revels in the town. The pirates that infested the Atlantic coast at the conclusion of the seventeenth and the beginning of the eighteenth centuries chose Marcus Hook as a favorite rendezvous. One street of the little town, in which the pirates' disputations, punctuated with curses and pistol shots, were most frequently held, is known to this day as Discord Lane. On that street, probably, lived a Swedish woman called "Mather," whose name in the village chronicles is coupled, to her everlasting shame, with that of the notorious "Blackbeard." "Blackbeard," or Drummond, or French, as he was variously called, was the most desperate and obnoxious of Marcus Hook's piratical visitors. He seems to have been endowed with an extraordinary share of that desperate courage and devilish cruelty

which formed so large a part of the make-up of the freebooter of those days. No small part of the fear he inspired was due to his hideous visage. Many livid scars seamed the upper portion of his sensuous face, which was covered below by a heavy black beard. He studiously heightened his hideousness when in bat-

tie by tying gay ribbons in his beard and by sticking lighted sulphur matches in his bushy eyebrows. The Swedish woman, Mather, was reputed to be his wife, but whether she was his favorite is not known, for he had 13 others. That he cared a good deal for her, however, is evidenced by the fact that he "was wont to beat her soundly."

TRADE SUFFERED FROM FREEBOOTERS.

At the meeting of the Provincial Council in Philadelphia, August 11, 1716, Governor William Keith called attention "to the great losses which this colony has already sustained beyond any of its neighbors, by our Trade's being blocked up and infested with pirates at the capes of this river and bay. One French, a noted pirate, who has done the greatest mischief of any to this place, has been lurking for some days in and about this town."

There is no record, however, of any attempt on the part of Penn's government to capture the notorious buccaneer, and that glory remained for the Governor of Virginia, who in 1718 sent Lieutenant Maynard against him. The pirate ship was caught off Cape Hatteras, and Blackbeard died by the sword of the gallant lieutenant after a fierce hand-to-hand encounter. The victor returned to Norfolk with the ghastly head of the pirate stuck upon the prow of his ship.

All of this is history, well authenticated. The "Tale of the Adventurous Galley" is only traditional, but is still deserving of some credence. About the time of Blackbeard's capture and death, Penn's government sent out the armored sloop *Adventurous Galley* against a pirate ship and captured a boat load of the rovers just as they were attempting to embark from the scene of their overnight debauch at Marcus Hook. The captain of the victorious sloop deemed it unnecessary to take his prisoners back to Philadelphia, summarily executed them on the spot. They were lined up along the bulwarks, and the negro coolie armed with a mighty ax, chopped off the heads of a dozen, one after the other.

SHIP-BUILDING AT THE HOOK.

From that time the bold buccaneers ceased their predatory visits to Marcus Hook, and the town settled down again to its former state of quiet respectability. Its only dissipation was the weekly market and fair, for the holding of which Penn had granted a charter in the year 1700. In 1753 the catching of fish ceased to be the sole industry of the place. In that year William Howell established a shipyard at Marcus Hook, and around this pioneer yard others grew. For over a century William Howell, Samuel T. Walker, William Cranston, Simon Sherlock and Simon Cranston built wooden ships of various tonnage that played no insignificant part in the commerce of the colonies, and later of the independent States. A number of the Marcus Hook vessels were armored by the Continental Congress, and formed part of the defensive fleet, which guarded the river and bay.

THE SCENE OF MANY DUELS.

In the early '30s the quiet of the place was occasionally disturbed by pistol shots at early dawn, for the gallant gentlemen of the time were accustomed

to go there to settle their differences. Of the many duels fought at Marcus Hook, none occasioned more talk at the time than the Hunter-Miller affair. The principals, neither of whom was over 21 years of age, were scions of prominent families. William Miller, Jr., a young Philadelphia lawyer, and Charles G. Hunter, a midshipman in the American navy, had been drawn into the duel, which proved fatal to the former, through the quarrel of two others. They met on the morning of Sunday, March 21, 1830. At the word both men fired and Miller fell dead instantly. Hunter and his friends hurried to New Castle, boarded a vessel there, and escaped to New York, while Miller's friends bundled the body of the unfortunate youth into the car-

riage in which they had come, and took it back to Philadelphia, keeping it overnight in the room of one of the party. The father of young Miller was then apprised of his son's fate, and, the story becoming public property, indignation grew strong against Hunter. The State Legislature promptly requested President Jackson to strike the name of Hunter from the roll of the navy. President Jackson not only did that, but ordered that the names of four others who had attended Hunter at the duel also be stricken from the roll. Hunter was afterward reinstated, and served with gallantry in the Mexican war. His impetuous bravery led him into trouble again, however, for during the war he captured the town of Alvarado without orders, and was court-martialed for it and dismissed. He died in poverty in St. Joseph's Hospital, New York.

A CONGRESSMAN'S ESCAPEADE.

Within a stone's throw of the scene of Miller's death another memorable duel was fought, on June 25, 1842. Congressman T. F. Marshall, of Kentucky, who was conceded to be an orator of scarcely less forensic ability than the illustrious Clay, took umbrage at a scurrilous editorial reflecting upon him published in the New York Courier. Marshall challenged Colonel James Watson Webb, the editor, and the latter journeyed to Wilmington to receive Mr. Marshall's representative. Eluding the authorities, who had obtained a hint of what was intended, the principals met at daybreak just over the Delaware State line. At the first discharge of the pistols they missed. The second discharge wounded Webb in the left knee. Marshall demanded another shot, but the surgeon declared Webb to be too seriously wounded.

From, Inquirer
Phila Pa
Date, Feb 2 / 96

Ancient Buildings Down in Old Chester

When friend William Penn sailed up the Delaware river to take possession of his new province, after his long voyage from the old country, he landed, not at Philadelphia, but some miles down the river at the ancient town of Chester. The proprietor was hospitably received at this little village and was entertained at the "Essex House," then the residence of Robert Wade. All vestiges of this old dwelling are now gone, but it is reported to have been a very palatial mansion for early times in the colonies.

Of all the towns in the immediate vicinity of Philadelphia, Chester is probably the most interesting to visit from an antiquarian standpoint, as although the old "Essex House" is gone, there are still to be seen there a number of ancient dwellings of great age and interest in connection with the early settlement of the colony. But little or no effort has been made by the people of Chester to preserve these relics of long ago, and the rapid march of modern improvements is fast obliterating all the old historic places. There is even a measure pending now before the City Council of Chester, which, should it become a law, will wipe out one of the oldest buildings in the State.

The bill provides for the sale of the historic old Chester Court House, on Market street, between Fourth and Fifth, and for the appropriation of the proceeds to the erection of a new City Hall, with a small park around it, near Seventh and Market streets. As a specimen of quaint antique colonial architecture, the old Court House cannot be excelled. The old Chester Court House, although it has figured less prominently in the nation's history than hallowed Independence Hall, antedates the Philadelphia State House by a score of years, as it was erected in 1724.

During all the years of its existence it has never once been the scene of any occurrence of national import, but with the local history of Chester it is most intimately and interestingly identified. It is built of massive gray stone,

sonorous items of his identity repeated time after time, hour after hour. For a long time past a groom of the chamber, indefatigable and brazen-throated as a Bremen waferman, has intoned the roll: "Your Royal Majesty, Otto Wilhelm Luitpold Adalbert Waldemar, King of Bavaria, Pfalzgraf of the Rhine, Herzog of Bavaria, of Franken and of Suabia."

And out of this man, with all these pompous titles, the light has gone. He is Otto, as he might be Jocko. It is a brute, prone of instinct, upright of carriage still by mere habit of his joints and muscles.

A few years ago the poor King used to try to fly, and was quite happy poised upon a footstool, which seemed to him a lofty pinnacle, spreading his heavy and impennate arms in vain attempts to soar aloft.

The King's periods of lethargy are frequent, and during these intervals his torpor is so deathlike that his attendants are sometimes in doubt as to whether or not he is still living. When he recovers animation he abandons himself for two or three days to excessive smoking, consuming as many as a hundred cigarettes a day. And in his habits as a smoker Otto is not less whimsical than in other respects. His matches stand in a large silver box, fixed upon a tray as large round as a bicycle wheel. The box holds not less than two or three hundred matches. The King ignites them all each time he lights a cigarette. With infantile perversity he tries to make this bonfire seem to be the result of an accident, but his attendants know that the sudden crackling and the quick flame is one of the greatest of his pleasures.

It was reported by a visitor two or three years ago that Otto had an unpleasant trick of trying to light his cigarette at the eye or the nose of the nearest servant, supposing, or affecting to suppose, that an electric spark would be found to furnish fire. This folly, like some other of his habits, was probably wantonly mischievous, for the doctors who watch the King believe that many of his freaks are deliberate indulgences of a childish love of teasing.

There is no trick of this sort that Otto does not play, and his attendants lead a sorry life. One of his favorite devices for their discomfiture is to invent unpleasant stories about them, or disastrous incidents in their domestic lives, and then affect to discover these facts in the newspapers and read them out with huge gusto. When one of his doctors denies him an excessive allowance of his favorite beverage—champagne and beer poured together—Otto reads aloud an imaginary column of the Munich *Tageblatt*, in which the physician's private life and professional character are shockingly mauled. And the solemn doctor has to stand patiently while the servants chuckle over the intelligence that his diploma was issued by a veterinary school and that his practice is exclusively confined to the promoting of graveyard insurance swindles.

Long practice, combined with the simian taste for mimicry, which char-

acterizes place of resort for all the beau of Chester, as there is a tradition that Richardson had four beautiful daughters, who made themselves exceedingly attractive to the young men of the town. It is said that they had such exquisitely transparent complexions that the gallants were wont to remark that when drinking a glass of wine it might be seen trickling down their fair throats.

During the Revolutionary war Richardson's house was a conspicuous object from the river, and when the British frigate *Augusta*, in 1777, sailed up the Delaware River to attack Fort Mifflin, her commander, in sheer wantonness, opened fire on Chester. One of the shots shattered the wall in the gable end of the old Richardson house, which the owner repaired by placing a circular window in the opening thus made. This window is still to be seen.

After the house was vacated by the Richardsons, it became a public inn, and for many years was unproductive, various tenants occupying it, but none remained long, because of a tradition that the house was haunted. It is said that shortly after the Revolution a negro, named Leban, was murdered in the dwelling by a blow from an ax. His blood is said to have made an indelible stain behind the door where he fell, and his spirit wandered around the place of his untimely death. On the 4th of May, 1789, David Bevan purchased the property at sheriff's sale. At Bevan's death in 1818, his son took charge of the hotel for a time. On the 27th of September, 1826, he sold the property to John Ford, who named the place the Steamboat Hotel, the title which it still possesses.

Ford fixed the place up and offered many attractions to increase his business, among them a bagatelle board, the first ever introduced into Chester, and so popular did it become with the men of the town that they seldom remained at home, and their deserted wives finally christened Ford's new attraction "the bag of hell." It is said that Ford was extremely jealous of his wife, and frequently locked her in one of the upper chambers of the old building. From Ford's day the Steamboat Hotel has passed through the hands of many owners. It is still a popular tavern and much frequented by the railroad men who work in the vicinity.

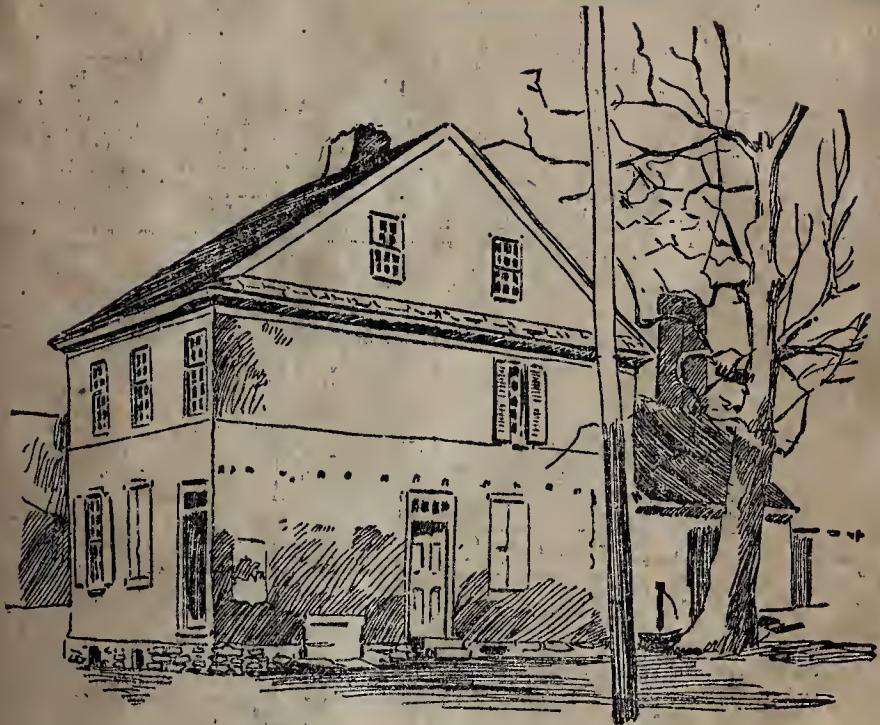
At the corner of Second and Market streets the old Blue Ball Inn still stands. This is another historic hostelry, which has now degenerated into a favorite tavern and drinking place for the negroes who reside in its vicinity. The Blue Ball was also erected by Richardson on property inherited from an aunt, Grace Lloyd. The building of the Blue Ball was the carrying out of another of Richardson's ideas toward improving Chester. Unfortunately financial difficulties overtook him before this house was finished, and if not at the present time, for years holes were to be seen in the wall, indicating where the boards of the scaffolding rested.

The Blue Ball was erected before the mechanics' lien law was passed, and in the early days when masons were not paid for their work these holes were left in the wall to indicate to their fellow-craftsmen that default had been made in that respect, and no mason would fill them up until the claim had been discharged.

Although started under disadvantages, the Blue Ball became a notable inn. It took its name from a blue ball suspended from the end of a pole which projected from a hole in the wall in the gable end on Market street. When the Augusta shelled the town of Chester, the Blue Ball was struck several times but the dwelling was not seriously injured.

as the Barber mansion. The property on which this house was erected was purchased by Robert Barber on the 14th day of June, 1699, from David Lloyd. The house which Barber erected was an imposing one in its day. The pent roof over the second story window still remains, although the porch, which formerly projected out some distance on the sidewalk, has been removed. It has two doors, the eastern one leading into the parlor, and the western door leading into the hallway. The old Barber house is as good a specimen of colonial architecture as is to be seen in Chester.

On Edgemont avenue, one door be-



THE JAMES BARKER HOUSE.

At the southeast corner of Second and Edgemont avenue, a picturesque row of old dwellings still exists. The first of these houses was built by David Lloyd in the latter part of the seventeenth century or in the early part of the eighteenth century, as in a deed to William Picklers, dated May 4, 1703, it is set out that the old house was then erected. Since first built the house has been at various times somewhat altered and modernized, but it still bears a quaint and antique appearance. David Lloyd was one of the leading citizens of colonial Chester, and a large property owner and influential man. During the latter part of the eighteenth century the old Lloyd house was occupied by William Siddons, who was arrested and accused of the murder of a peddler and the robbing of this man of money and other valuables. Siddons, however, was tried and acquitted of this crime.

Across the way from the Lloyd house is another old dwelling, known

low the corner of Graham street, a quaint, old-fashioned house with peaked roof, suggesting Dutch architecture, still stands. Doubtless at one time this mansion was a fine and pretentious residence. It is now battered up and for years has been practically uncared for, having degenerated into a machine shop, where farming and agricultural implements are repaired. At one time this old building was known as the Hoskins house, and it is one of the oldest structures in Chester still standing.

It was built in the latter part of the year 1688 by John Hoskins, for use as an inn. It is two stories in height, with pent roof and dormer attic windows. The steps and porch which existed before the street line was definitely fixed extended a goodly distance into the sidewalk. The hallway runs through the centre of the building, leading to the wide, easily ascended staircase, which rises from the rear of the entrance. The windows in the lower rooms are deeply recessed within the

apartments, and old-time window seats are constructed therein. John Hoskins, who erected this house, was a native of Cheshire, England. He emigrated to this country in 1682 with his wife. On the 4th of June, 1762, the property was sold by Hoskins' heirs to Henry Hale Graham, and Mr. Graham turned the old inn into a private dwelling, where he resided for some years

with his family. Mr. Graham became very prominent in public affairs. He was delegate to the convention for altering and amending the Constitution, and at the time of his death, June 23, 1790, he was president of the Court of Common Pleas and Court of Quarter Sessions for Delaware county.



ANCIENT ROW OF HOUSES AT SECOND AND EDMONT AVENUE.



The Hoskins House, Built in 1688.

Anyone who has ever visited Chester is familiar with the appearance of the old Washington House, which stands right in the heart of the city on Market street, between Fourth and Fifth. The title of this old hostelry dates back to Penn, for by patent dated May 31, 1686, the commissioners of William Penn conveyed to James Sandelands in fee, twenty acres of land in Chester, and a part of the tract on which the hotel building was subsequently erected. The property descended to John Sandelands in the distribution of his father's estate, and was sold by him to John Wright, who, after holding the premises for about seven years, conveyed it to one William Pennell, who in turn sold it to James Trego. At Trego's death the property descended to his son James, who conveyed it to Aubrey Bevan.

Up to this time the ground was believed to have been used as a pasture land. In the following year, however, 1747, Bevan erected the present hotel building, and gave to it the title of Pennsylvania Arms. Considering the period at which it was erected, the old Washington House is quite a model of the architectural eminence to which the early builders had arrived at that time, and is a good evidence of the progressive spirit which controlled the citizens of this old town in the early days.

After the evacuation of Philadelphia by the British army, William Kerlin, who became the owner of the Pennsylvania Arms in 1772, changed its name to the Washington House, in honor of General Washington, who often tarried there to partake of the



THE BLUE BALL INN



THE OLD WASHINGTON HOUSE.



The Chester Court House, Built in
1724.

good cheer offered him by mine host. For considerably over one hundred years now this old hosterie has borne the name of Washington, and it is likely to do so until its decay, which, judging from its present substantial appearance, is still far off. During the existence of this ancient tavern the majority of the prominent visitors to Chester have become its guests, and on the old registers are to be seen many names noted in the history of this country.



THE OLD STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

From, News
Chester Pa
Date, July 2. '96

EARLY HISTORY

A Backward Glance Which Extends Through a Period of Twenty-Five Years.

Dr. Andrew Thomas Smith, who fills the chair of pedagogics at the Normal, is preparing a history of the school, to be issued in pamphlet form during the next few days. It contains a great deal of valuable data, and will be kept as a treasure by many who are connected with the institution by ties of the past or the present. The book gives an account of the founding of the school, and there are many statistics which have been compiled as being of interest in showing what has been done.

There are biographical sketches of all the Principals, namely, Dr. E. H. Cook, now of Yonkers, New York; Dr. William Chandler, who died December 19th, 1895; Professor George L. Maris, now Principal of the George Friends' School, at Newtown, Bucks county, and Dr. G. M. Philips, who for several years has been the efficient head of the institution.

Some of the other information which the book will contain will be the names of all the members of the Faculty, with their years of service; the names of all the Trustees, arranged in like manner; records, showing what occupations the alumni are following and where; all the names of the pupils, showing the States, the countries and the counties of Pennsylvania from which they came; a statement showing the yearly enrollment; a design showing the changes in the course of study; sketches of the various associations of the school, with their officers; plan of the lecture courses which have been offered, and last of all the complete programme of the exercises of to-day. A few extracts from the forthcoming book are as follows:

Many difficulties attend an attempt to record the birth of any social, political or educational movement; it is generally the idea of a man, talked about casually among men, and finally, expressed in some concerted action, forms a part of history. Such seems to have been the beginning of the Normal School idea in this district. The West Chester Academy, an institution incorporated "for the education of youth in the English and other languages, in the useful Arts, Sciences and Literature," had existed since March 27, 1812; and on April 29, 1869, a meeting of its Board of Trustees was held at the office of Mr. Wayne MacVeagh for the purpose of taking the first distinct step toward the establishment of the Normal School in this place.

PUBLIC MEETING.

Several meetings of the Trustees were held between the above date and August 18, 1869, when arrangements were made for "a public meeting of the citizens interested in the establishment of a Normal School in West Chester." This meeting was held in the Court House, Monday evening, August 23, 1869, and the gentlemen chosen as a committee to address it were Jos. J. Lewis, Dr. Worthington and Capt. R. T. Cornwell.

At the above mentioned meeting of the citizens the following resolutions were offered by Wm. Darlington, and, after being earnestly advocated by Capt. R. T. Cornwell, Wm. B. Waddell, Esq., Prof. Wm. F. Wyers, Rev. Wm. E. Moore and R. Emmett Monaghan, Esq., were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we deem the establishment of a State Normal School in the borough of West Chester, or its immediate vicinity, highly eligible, and easily practicable and demanded by the needs of the First Normal School District.

Resolved, That the proposition of the Trustees and contributors of the West Chester Academy, to make their valuable property, library and museum, a basis for the establishment of such a Normal School, appears to us to be exceedingly liberal, and we recommend it to the favorable consideration of our fellow-citizens in the hope and expectation that it will receive their prompt and cordial support.

Resolved, That William Darlington, Esq., Samuel R. Shipley, Wayne MacVeagh, Esq., Rev. William E. Moore, Lewis W. Shields, William Apple, Bentley Worth, Jefferson Shaner, Eber Woodward, Col. Henry R. Guss, Dr. George Martin, J. J. Parker, Stephen G. Share, David M. McFarland and Samuel G. Harry be a committee to confer with the said trustees and contributors, to render such aid as may be necessary to carry their proposition and arrangement into execution and to obtain subscriptions to the stock of the corporation on such terms and conditions as may be deemed advisable to attain the object in view.

THE FIRST MANAGERS.

The first meeting was held December 2, 1869, and the four persons chosen to represent the people in the management of the Normal School Association were Captain R. T. Cornwell, William S. Kirk, John G. Robinson and Lewis W. Shields.

The trustees of West Chester Academy were represented in the Normal School Board of Managers by Dr. Wilmer Worthington, C. C. Sellers, John Marshall and David M. McFarland, appointed at the meeting held January 3, 1870.

The first meeting of the joint Board of Managers of the Normal School was held in the office of Wayne MacVeagh, January 15, 1870, at which time Dr. Wilmer Worthington was chosen President and Captain R. T. Cornwell Secretary.

This Board of Managers at once began operations looking toward the purchase of a lot and the erection of suitable buildings for the school. Numerous projects were offered to them for consideration and a large number of available lots presented to them for sale. Old buildings were offered, and alterations and enlargements proposed; but it was finally decided March 28, 1870, that they would erect a new, commodious building containing modern conveniences and adapted to enlargement, as growing needs might require, without destroying its symmetry. The lot finally decided upon April

22, 1870, was the one owned by Hon. Wayne MacVeagh and originally contained ten acres. By May 24, 1870, the resolution "that we proceed to build the Normal School" was adopted.

There appeared no longer any reason to hold the buildings of the West Chester Academy.

The property was disposed of at private sale "in accordance with the provisions of an act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "an act to authorize the trustees and contributors to the West Chester Academy to become a State Normal School," passed the 10th day of March, 1870; "all that real estate with its appurtenances now owned by said corporation, between Gay and Market streets, and Darlington and New streets," in the borough of West Chester, for the sum of \$17,000, and other property giving a grand total of \$28,784.36.

THE CORNER-STONE LAID.

Work upon the main building was begun at once, and on September 14, 1870, the corner-stone was laid by Prof. J. P. Wickersham, State Superintendent of Public Schools; by February 11, 1871, work upon the building had so far advanced that application was made to the Superintendent of common schools to make the necessary inspection with a view to having it accepted as a State institution. "Upon this application a committee was appointed, who, on the 22d day of February, 1871, visited the buildings, made the necessary examination and reported favorably; whereupon the Superintendent issued proclamation declaring the institution a State Normal School for the First District."

FIRST BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

On May 1, 1871, the stockholders of the school met and elected a Board of Trustees, consisting of nine men, as follows: Dr. Wilmer Worthington, Wm. S. Kirk, R. T. Cornwell, John G. Robinson, Wm. E. Moore, Marshall B. Hickman, William B. Waddell, Esq., Evans Rogers and Josiah Hoopes.

The organization of the board was effected May 6, 1871, at which time Rev. Wm. E. Moore was chosen President; Capt. R. T. Cornwell, Secretary, and Thomas W. Marshall, Treasurer.

THE FIRST PRINCIPAL.

By July 20, 1871, the trustees had selected Prof. Ezekiel H. Cook as the first Principal of the school. On the 25th of September, 1871, the school was opened amid very auspicious circumstances: the number enrolled was over one hundred and there were thirty day scholars.

THOS. WEBB'S ANCESTOR

An Historical Fact in Which the Old Dutton Mill Figures.

His Father Hauled Flour to the Army of Washington and His Grandfather Got Into Prison for Privateering.

Thomas D. Webb and wife, of this place, a few days ago were driven out through the Goshens and Willistown to the old Dutton Mill by a friend, and much enjoyed the trip. The old mill has many happy remembrances for Mr. Webb, his father having been engaged in hauling flour from that place during

the Revolutionary War to the troops under General Washington, who were encamped at Valley Forge during the winter of 1777-78. The mill at that time was known as Ashbridge's.

The mill was so surrounded and hidden by a dense growth of timber that the British scouts from Philadelphia, seeking to cut off the supplies from the American troops, never discovered it. All winter through it ran night and day, turning its grists into the Valley Forge encampment.

The teamster, Thomas Webb, of Kennett, father of the present Thomas D., and then a lad in his teens, hauled the flour. One day he took a load to camp, the next returned to the mill, to start afresh on the following morning. His wagon was always guarded by a detail of cavalry under the command of Light Horse Harry Lee. When the half-starved watching army caught the first glimpse of the team and escort on the high hill overlooking the encampment, the tattered caps were tossed in the air amidst wild cheers and yells that made the hills and valleys ring.

HIS GRANDFATHER, TOO.

Thomas D. Webb's grandfather, on his mother's side, Abel Way, also took part in severing the ties between the American colonies and the mother country. He lived in Pennsbury township, on the Brandywine. The house stood on the west side of the road leading from Pocopson to Brinton's Bridge, nearly opposite the entrance to the home of Norris Brinton Temple. He was a practical seaman, but had left the water for a farmer's life before the Revolutionary War. During that period Captain Bennett, of Wilmington, came to his home in Pennsbury and unfolded visions of the great wealth that could be secured by privateering. They soon sailed on their voyage to prey on the British commerce. Just as they passed into the ocean at Cape May a man-of-war swooped down and took them all prisoners. The vessel went to New York, where they were confined in the celebrated Jersey Prison ship, which was as deadly in results as the black hole of Calcutta.

IN PRISON AGAIN.

They were after a time liberated to make room for others, or rather the few that survived were released. Nothing daunted, as soon as another vessel could be secured they sailed again, intending to operate near London, where a British ship again captured and imprisoned them at Dartmouth. There they remained until the close of the war. England did not treat leniently the rebellious prisoners, and thrust them in holes with scarcely room to stand. Indignities of various kinds were heaped upon them till only the sturdiest lived to relate their sufferings. The doomed of the Jersey Prison ship had a monument erected to their memory in a church yard on Broadway, where his grandson, T. D. Webb, read the inscriptions and pondered over the fate of his ancestors.

The latter's mother, Mary Way Webb, was fond of using nautical expressions, learned from her father's narrations of the seafaring life of his early manhood. She remembered distinctly the battle of Brandywine, though only four years of age at the time. Its excitement, turmoil and distress made a vivid and lasting impression on her youthful mind.

HISTORIC PAPER.

An Old Release Executed Before the Battle of Brandywine.

It Is Dated Eleven Years Before the Battle, and Was Signed by the Great-Grand-

father of William Jones.

The following is a copy of a paper still in existence and well preserved dated eleven years before the battle of Brandywine and signed by William Jones, the great-grandfather of William Jones, the present owner of a property near Birmingham Meeting House, on the battlefield of Brandywine.

"Know all men by these present that we, William Jones and Mary Jones (late Mary Brinton), one of the daughters of Joseph Brinton, Esq., late of the township of Thornbury, in the County of Chester, in the province of Pennsylvania, deceased, have before the day of the date hereof received of and from Edward Brinton and Mary Brinton, executors of the last will and testament of the said Joseph Brinton, deceased, all that our legacy or sum of one hundred and ninety-nine pounds eight shillings which being our share and dividend of the sale of two hundred and fifty acres of land in Lancaster county, which being by the said decedent in his will ordered and appointed to be sold and conveyed by his said executors in fee and the moneys arising thereby as portions for his daughters, making them equal by including certain sums in the said will mentioned to be given by the testator in his life time. The receipt of which said sum of one hundred and ninety-nine pounds, eight shillings lawful money of the said province, we and each of us do hereby acknowledge to be in full for all that our portion, share and dividend of the said land and moneys arising, and do hereby acknowledge ourselves therewith fully satisfied and contented and paid, and thereof and of every part and parcel thereof do clearly and absolutely acquit, exonerate and forever discharge the said Edward Brinton and Mary Brinton, their heirs, executors and administrators and every of them by these present. In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this twenty-first day of the second month, Anno Domini, one thousand, seven hundred and sixty-six, 1766.

Sealed and delivered in the presence of
Mary Jones, junr. WILLIAM JONES,
£189, 8s. MARY JONES.

At the time of the Battle of the Brandywine Samuel Jones, a son of the William Jones who signed the above release, was the owner of the property about one-quarter of a mile this side of Birmingham Meeting House and was succeeded by his son, Brinton Jones and he in turn by his son, William Jones, the present owner. Thus for four generations at least the property has been in the Jones family.

It is in the east wall of that house that the work of a six pound cannon ball is still shown to visitors. The ball struck the side of the barn which at that time stood on the farm and glanced from that and buried about one-third of its diameter in the wall of the house, probably falling to the ground. The ball from the direction of its flight must have been fired by an American artilleryman. A kitchen addition to the house now covers that part of the wall, but a cupboard door opens so as to reveal the spot to visitors, and often the family is called upon to show the old scar made September 11th, 1777.

The old manuscript we quote does not mention that property, but besides giving the ancestor's name, refers to Thornbury township as his residence.

at Its Present Can Make a Few Interesting Comparisons.

Away back in 1818, a guest from this borough visited Westtown Friends' School, which he describes under the heading of "Weston School." His article, recopied from one of the weekly journals of that day, is as follows:

Accompanied by a friend, who had formerly been a student at this institution, I took a ride on Friday afternoon to examine it, so far as was admissible for a stranger. It is about four miles from this village, in a retired spot, between the West Chester and Street roads leading to Philadelphia, and about 19 miles from the city.

The house is erected on a little hill, in a dry, airy and beautiful situation. Adjoining the court in front is a garden laid out in handsome walks, adorned with a great variety of flowers; on the west is an extensive garden, bordered with fruit trees, and producing an abundance of vegetables; on the east a wide avenue opens to the road, and back of the building there is a fine grove of oak, walnut and other forest trees, affording to the scholars a cool and pleasant place for recreation.

The house is 140 feet in length by about 50 wide—built of brick—three stories high, besides the basement or ground story, and contains between 40 and 50 rooms.

Having expressed a wish to visit the school, we were accompanied to each department, where we examined the writing and cyphering books of the pupils, and heard them examined in a number of lessons. Throughout the whole there appeared the most perfect order—not arising from fear but from habits of obedience and respect to their teachers. Not having been at the school before, it was impossible to judge of the progress of the scholars, but the neatness of the writing and the facility and correctness with which many different exercises were performed, gave indisputable evidence of attention and improvement. In one of the books we saw some of the most difficult mathematical problems resolved, and two or three eclipses, to take place 18 or 20 years hence, calculated and delineated. The preceptor in one of the rooms opened a closet containing a philosophical apparatus and exhibited a number of interesting experiments.

From the school rooms we ascended to the chambers. I observed that our conductor opened every room with the same key, and was informed of the curious fact that the lock on each door is different from every other in the house, and has its own key which will fit no other lock, but that the Superintendent had a master key which unlocked every door. The chambers were extremely neat, spacious and well ventilated. From these we ascended to the top of the building. The view was remarkably pleasant. The surrounding country clothed in deepest verdure, broke into hills and valleys, wood lands and cultivated fields, interspersed with farm houses shaded by the bending willow or the aspiring poplar, the gardens at our feet now enlivened through their numerous walks by the scholars, just dismissed from their books, and rendered vocal by a thousand birds that seem here to have taken undisturbed possession, paying for protection with the sweetest strains of nature's minstrelsy, and to heighten the enchantment of the delightful scene, the whole was gilded by the mild rays of the declining sun, forming altogether a view highly interesting and beautiful, and awakening that tranquil and happy series of reflections which leads the soul with grateful feelings to the altar of the Most High, and kindles the kindest emotions to all our fellow men.

OUR WESTTOWN SCHOOL

What a Visitor Saw There in the Summer of 1818.

People Who Are Familiar With the Institution

Soon after descending the bell rang for the supper of the children. The table was laid with the utmost simplicity. Entering the room in pairs, they separated at the lower end of the table and seated themselves opposite each other. After the girls had placed themselves, the lads entered in the same order and took their seats. A profound silence pervaded the whole for a minute or two; those whose weekly turn it was to wait on the table then performed their duties, and everything was conducted with the utmost regularity and order.

In running my eye over this group of an hundred and fifty scholars, I did not see a face that was sad. Cheerfulness and health sat on every countenance. This circumstance, combined with the order of the whole, the plain, simple, yet neat dresses of the scholars, united to the effect which the sight of a large number of young and innocent persons produces, could not fail to touch the tenderest sensibilities of the heart.

From the simple, yet plenteous and wholesome fare of the children, from the exercise to which they are encouraged, and from the situation of the school I could not doubt but it was healthy; and on inquiry, I found that the institution had been established about twenty years—during which period there had been educated in the school 2,650 scholars—that the number of teachers, Superintendent's family and servants, added considerably to the number, and yet that in all this time, there had been but four deaths, a degree of health, it is presumed, unequalled in any part of the world.

This seminary is confined exclusively to the children of Friends, by whom it was established; and appears from the manner in which it is conducted, admirably calculated to preserve that simplicity of manners, and those virtuous habits, for which this society has been so much distinguished.

Having received the kindest attention from the Superintendent and the teachers, we took leave of them a little before the sun set, highly pleased with our visit.

*From, Saguier
Philad^a Pa
Date, Sept 13 '96*

AN OLD-TIME HOTEL AND ITS OLD GUEST

For Nearly a Century "Uncle George" Has Tramped to Newtown Square's Hostelry.

MEMORIES OF THE PAST

The Venerable Guest Every Day Sits and Exchanges Stories With His Cronies Around the Crumbling Tavern Porch.

AT NEWTOWN SQUARE IS A HOTEL more than a century old. Every day "Uncle George" McClellan, now 95 years of age, walks to the tavern, as he has done since his childhood.

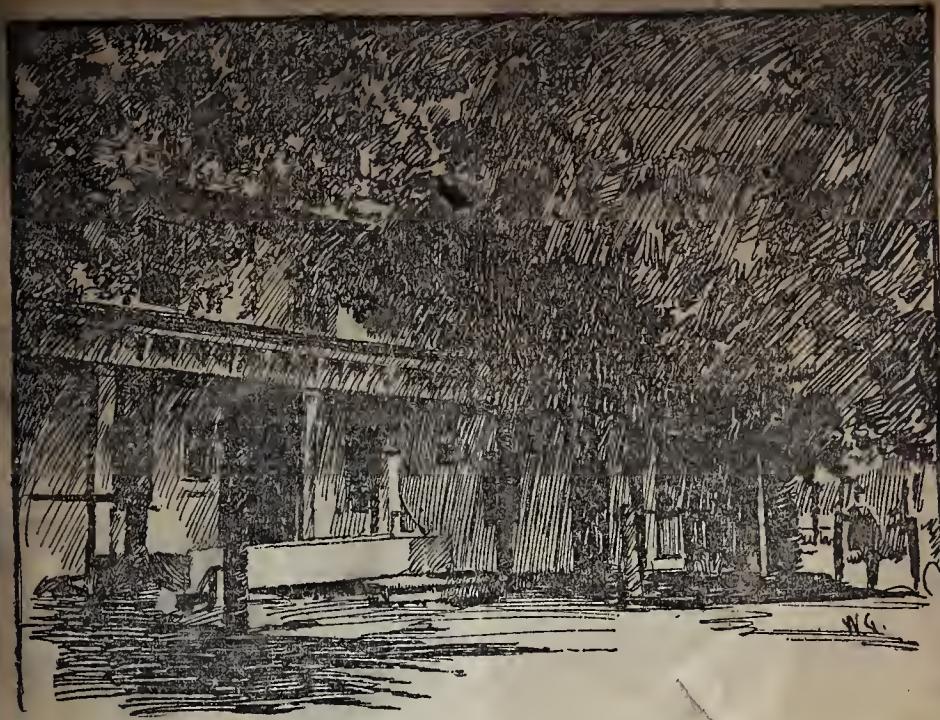
The unique but pathetic sight of a man within five years of being a century old walking a couple of miles, rain or shine, to spend a few minutes beneath the crumbing eaves of an old hotel with which he has grown up, is witnessed every morning by the residents of Newtown Square, a suburb of Philadelphia a few miles out.

George McClellan, or "Uncle George," as he is familiarly known among the neighbors, is about the oldest man in Delaware county, but despite his great age he retains to quite an extent the unusual amount of sprightliness which marked his youth. Every morning after he is up and finished the early morning chores—for he still does all of the outside work around his little house—he trudges up the road to the little store where he does the marketing, gets his mail and then steps over to the tavern which he has been accustomed to play around since the early days of his infancy. To sit around here for a short time and chat about the weather, the crops, etc., with his old friends who, though they are well along in life themselves, must have been mere babes in arms while he was enjoying his first top hat, is his greatest delight, and although his memory is gradually becoming less retentive, he loves to discuss the reminiscences which cluster around the corners of the old landmark.

AN HISTORIC BUILDING.

This building, which has borne unflinchingly the storms and tempests of more than a century, is still in good condition, and its weatherbeaten porch is the Mecca of all the residents for miles around to stop, talk crops and incidentally politics with the old landlord. This old man has held his post for over thirty years, when he succeeded old George Eppright, who had been there so long that he at last, as the landlord naively expressed it, "went into town and died." If for no other reason the little old tavern would be famous for the fact that Benjamin West, the once world-famed artist, spent his youth in it. When he was but an infant his father moved into the hotel, and it was here that the events took place which have now become well-known history. When he was 7 years old he pulled enough hair out of the family cat's tail to manufacture for himself a paint brush, with which he used to daub around on the walls with the red and yellow earths which the friendly Indians would give him.

Out of the countless persons who have stood before the painting in Independence Hall, "Penn's Treaty With the Indians," scarcely a few ever have known from what humble roof the artist emanated.



OLD NEWTON SQUARE HOTEL.

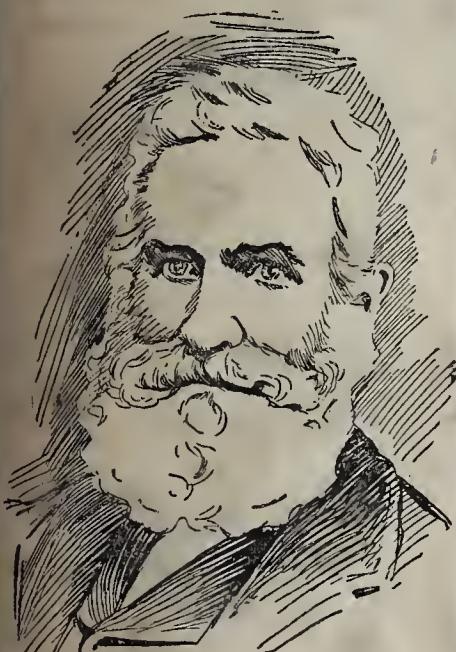
The tavern in itself, though, is of much local historical interest, and the low ceiled walls of the little bar-room have during the early part of the century resounded to many a good-natured brawl, said "Uncle George" when called on by an Inquirer re-

of a Whig one night and perhaps a Tory the next. His father has often told him of the times when George Washington would pass through the neighborhood and stop at the hotel and the old-fashioned pump would soon be surrounded half a hundred deep by the thirsty soldiers who were making a virtue of necessity and extolling unceasingly the many good qualities of the well water. "Speaking of old pumps," said he, "I've got a pump here as old as any of them, and the water seems to get better every day." Just then several children ran into the yard for a drink. "You see," said he, "all the neighbors have got to depending on this old pump, instead of their new-fangled affairs."

ECHOES OF THE PAST.

"Uncle George" likes to pass through the queer little rooms of the hotel every once in a while, for he says they seem to be filled with echoes of the past.

"I always used to go up and sit on the porch when the stage coach was coming," said he, "so I might get a glimpse of the city folk, and then there would be an occasional letter for me. They used to have six coaches, and when the driver would stop for a change of horses or perhaps a glass of hot toddy, a dozen or so of us young fellows would sit around and crack jokes with him and try to find out everything new in town. That seems so long ago, now, though," said the old man, and he reached up to wipe away an involuntary tear. "We had exciting times, too, when the stage coach used to be held up by a band of highwaymen. The robbers would conceal themselves at Castle Rock, a little way up the road, and when the mail coach came along they held it up in good old-fashioned style. The chief was caught after a while, though, and hanged. We don't have any such



George McClellan.

porter. During the two wars with Great Britain the long-suffering landlord was kept in a continuous state of turmoil, his high-posted, curtained beds being obliged to bear the weight

ies now," said he with a wistful far-way look in his eyes.

The cave at Castle Rock has served more than once as a haunt of highway men and it was in the '70's of the last century that Fitzpatrick, the noted outlaw chief, was at his zenith. He had an accomplice named Dougherty, who was employed as hostler at the Newtown Square tavern, then called Pratt's House, whose crimes excelled even the leader's at times.

Fitzpatrick was finally betrayed by a woman with whom he had fallen in love. She used to wander around doing occasional work at the tavern, where she met a man who tried to induce her to leave her outlaw master and lead a better life. Her benefactor was finally waylaid and robbed by Fitzpatrick. Her pleadings to induce the robber to give back the money were rudely repulsed and as a means of revenge she led the village constables to his den. He was shortly afterward hanged.

Fitzpatrick often entered the bar-room of the Newtown Square tavern with a pistol in each hand. He would lay one of them on the bar while he drank and then abruptly back out with a "Good-day, gentlemen."

The oldest buildings hereabouts are this old hotel, "Uncle George's" house, and another old hotel which used to be called the Fox Chase. This is something like 150 years old, and when built was one of the largest hotels than existing. It has been out of use as a hotel for several years, however. "Uncle George" said that during the war of 1812 he could remember when over 150 of the American soldiers were sleeping in the house at one time.

A FULL-FLEDGED GHOST.

There is a story that at this time one of the soldiers, who was on guard, was killed, accidentally it was thought, by another, and for twenty-five years after on the anniversary of his death he was seen stalking about in front of the house with a gun on his shoulder. The man who had killed him died suddenly one night at the end of that time, and the ghost was never seen again.

"If all of my chums," said the old man, "could have one more night on earth, it is safe to say that they would spend it around these old haunts of our boyhood instead of fooling around the cities where everybody is trying to get ahead of his neighbor. I'll soon be among them now, though, and then I'll tell them how the old places are still here."

Although the old man is in his 96th year he looks scarcely over 70, and his eyesight and hearing are as good as they ever were. He has quite a large garden, which he works in and keeps in perfect condition. Even now, when the cherries on his trees are ripe, he repudiates with scorn the idea of his daughter, who is a woman of almost 70 years, picking them, but climbs up to the top of the tree himself and picks the fruit. He prides himself on his being quite an athlete in the days gone by.

"I can remember," said he, "when I cut across the fields and meadows to Eagle Tavern, about four miles from here, without touching a fence or a gate, and I have jumped over a stick two inches higher than my head."

"That hasn't been lately, has it?" interposed his listener.

"No," said he, with a sad little smile, "that's been quite a few years ago. I can't content myself with doing nothing, though, and I must have my walk to the hotel, if nothing else. I think that's the way I've kept my system in good condition."

"Uncle George" fully realizes his old age and is perfectly satisfied with the race he has run. His only wish is to die before the two old hotels, which have become sacred in his eyes, are dispersed by the ruthless hand of progress.

From, Press

Philadelphia Pa

Date, Mar 8. 1897

FIRE DESTROYS AN OLD LANDMARK.

Burning of the Stone Mansion
of the Black Family on
Hog Island.

A MAGAZINE ENDANGERED.

Powder Plant at Fort Mifflin Saved by
the Garrison, Police and Firemen.

Nothing but the Walls of
the Ancient Dwelling
Left.

Standing on the west bank of the Delaware, just south of Fort Mifflin, and just over the Delaware County line, an old stone mansion has for the past hundred years been one of the landmarks of the country side. Yesterday morning it was destroyed by fire. Nothing but blackened walls remain of what was perhaps the typical plantation homestead of this part of the Commonwealth.

The house was part of the estate of the late Edward Black, whose family for nearly a century have been the owners of the 1500-acre tract, known in times past as "Hog Island" but more recently as "Black Island." "Hog Island" it was when swine were the chief product of the territory; "Black Island" it became by virtue of its ownership. Twenty years ago the back channel of the Delaware completely separated it from the main land, and there was no possible communication between it and Fort Mifflin except by boat. Now the estuary is scarcely more than a ditch. Twenty years ago also these 1500 island acres were richly productive; to-day they do not more than produce enough to keep the family of the Blacks in comfort.

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SMOKE CAME THROUGH THE ROOF.

Mrs. Black and her five children were all at breakfast at 9 o'clock yesterday morning when the fire broke out. It was caused by a defective flue. An occupant of part of the old plantation servants' quarters saw smoke coming through the roof and gave the alarm. There were no neighbors nearer than Fort Mifflin, and it was impossible to check the flames. Word was telephoned up from the fort to the Twenty-first Sub-District Police Station, at Sixty-fifth and Woodland Avenue, and Sergeant J. N. Murphy and four patrolmen made the five-mile run down to Hog Island in company with Engine No. 40 and its crew, but arrived too late to save anything but the outbuildings.

The family, however, succeeded in getting a few of their personal effects out of the house. One daughter saved some valuable diamond ornaments, but a \$500 set of silverware was burned up with the rest. Only a few pieces of furniture were saved. It is estimated that the value of the contents destroyed is about \$2000. The house was built of bluestone with brownstone trimmings, and originally cost \$10,000. Mrs. Black says the loss is totally covered by insurance. The long porches that adorned the eastern and southern fronts of the mansion were burned, as was also every other vestige of woodwork. Nothing is left standing but the bare walls and an old-fashioned chimney, the base of which fills nearly a quarter of the entire interior, and the top of which was swaying in the wind all day yesterday after the fire.

POWDER MAGAZINE IN DANGER.

At one time during the conflagration the powder magazine at Fort Mifflin was in great danger. It is situated only 500 yards from the Black Mansion, and the wind was blowing briskly in that direction. The police and firemen lent a hand to the garrison of the fort in this connection, and the threatened disaster was thus happily averted. The burned-out family have arranged for a temporary shelter in some of the smaller buildings on the island, and will decide as to rebuilding in a few days.

There have been many suits in days gone by as to the actual ownership of Hog Island, and the Black family's patrimony has been considerably reduced thereby, but their title is now said to have been recently validated. There have also been some interesting suits in connection with the early free soil character of the island acreage. Representatives of one of Philadelphia's most historical families put to pasture there many years ago several pairs of ponies. These were allowed to breed without let or hindrance until their progeny became somewhat of a nuisance to the human occupants of the island. Nothing has been paid for pasture and when the original pasturers came to claim their drove of wild horses, the lords of the manor refused to surrender them. Then followed a long litigation, which resulted in a compromise by which a part of the drove remained at the pasture. Some of this breed of wild horses were scampering about the fields yesterday while the old mansion was going up in smoke. The neighborhood of the fire has for many years been a famous resort for lovers of sport. Duck, plover, snipe and reed birds are very plentiful.

From, Republican

Chester P^A

Date, June 4, 97.

AN ANCIENT DEED.

An Old Document Which Will Interest Lawyers and Conveyancers for Its Quaintness.

Mrs. Wm. Gibson, of Madison street, this city, has in her possession an old well preserved parchment deed, for a tract of ground now included in Baltimore city. The document is peculiarly interesting to lawyers, conveyancers and real estate men, because of the character of the conveyance, which conforms more closely to the manner in vogue in Great Britain than was ever adopted in the Province of Pennsylvania, and because the conditions appertaining to the Baronial system in England of that day. For these peculiarities we publish the old deed in full. It is as follows:

Maryland S. S. Charles absolute Lord Proprietary of the Province of Maryland and Avalon, Lord Baron of Baltimore, to all persons to whom these presents shall come, Greeting in our Lord God everlasting, Know ye that for and in consideration that Sewall Young, of Baltimore county, in our said Province of Maryland, hath due unto him Eighteen acres of Land within our said Province by virtue of a Warrant for that quantity granted him the Seventeenth Day of January, Seventeen hundred and forty-two, as appears in our Land Office, upon such Conditions and terms as are expressed in our Conditions of Plantation of our said Province, bearing date the fifth day of April, Sixteen hundred and eighty-four, remaining upon Record, Together with such alterations as in them are made by our further Conditions bearing date the fourth day of December, Sixteen hundred and ninety-six, Together, also with the alterations made by our Instructions bearing date at London, the twelfth day of September, Seventeen hundred and twelve, Registered is our Secretary's Office of our said Province, Together with a Paragraph of our Instructions bearing date the Fifteenth day of December, Seventeen hundred and thirty-eight Registered in our Land Office.

We Do therefore hereby grant unto him, the said Sewall Young, all that Tract or

Parcel of Land called Young's Chance, lying and being in Baltimore county afo're, on the north side of Patapsco River, beginning at a bounded red oak by the side of a ridge on the West side of Quinn's Falls, and running thence south twenty Perches West, Southwest, one hundred rods, fifty-two perches, North twenty perches, and thence by a Straight line to the beginning containing and laid out Eighteen acres more or less, according to the Certificate of Survey thereof taken, return'd unto our Land Office, bearing date the first Day of July, Seventeen hundred and forty-three, and the remaining, together with all rights, profits, bondfits and privileges, thereunto belonging, Royal Mines excepted, To have and to hold the same unto him, the said Sewall Young, his heirs and assignees forever, to be holden of us, our heirs, as of the Manner of Baltimore in free and common Sockage by fealty only for all manner of services, Yielding and paying therefore yearly unto us and our heirs at our Receipt, at our City of Saint Mary's, at the two most usual Feasts in the year, viz: The Feast of the Annunciation of the blessed Virgin Mary & Saint Michael, the Arch Angel by even & equal Portions the rent of Nine pence Sterling in Silver of Gold, or the full value thereof in such Commodities as we, our heirs, of such Officer or Officers as shall be appointed by us & our heirs from time to time to Collect & receive the same, shall accept in discharge thereof at the choice of us & our heirs, or such officer or officers aforesaid. Provided, That if the said sum for a fine for alienation shall not be paid unto our heirs or such officer or officers aforesaid before such alienation & the said alienation entered upon the Record either in the Provincial Court or County Court, where the same parcel of Land lyeth, within One month next after such alienation, then the said alienation shall be void & of no effect.

Given under our Great Seal of our said
Province of Maryland, this first day of De-
cember, Seventeen hundred & forty-five.

Witness our Trusty & Well beloved
Thomas Bladen, Esq., Lieutenant General
and Chief Governor of our said Province
of Maryland, Chancellor & Keeper of the
Great Seal therof.

T. Bladen signs in the margin of the deed. The great seal, which was so in size as well as name, is pendant, and represents on one side a Knight with an uplifted sword, and in armour, astride of a prancing charger, while on the opposite side is the personal arms of the Baltimore family. The deed is recorded, volumes and pages being indorsed on the face of the document, but the date when placed on record does not appear.

Thomas Bladen owned a large estate in Maryland, part of which is now included in the city of Washington, and his name will be ever prominent in the history of the country, because about four miles, measured from the dome of

the capitol, is Bladensburg, on his old estate, where, on August 24th, 1814, the battle of Bladensburg, which preceded the capture of Washington, was fought, and because nearby is the spot known as the "field of honor," where on February 6th, 1819, Senator Mason, of Virginia, was shot dead in a duel with Congressman McCartney, of the same State; where on March 22nd, 1820, Congressman Baron shot Commodore Decatur in a duel, Decatur dying that night in the dining room of the house in which the widow of General E. F. Beale now resides. Eight duels occurred at Bladensburg, but it is unnecessary to particularly recall them.

From, American
Media M.

Date, July 8. 1897

RUTLEDGE.

DR. WALTER H. NEALL BECOMES A CLINICAL INSTRUCTOR—THE STORY OF RUTLEDGE—WHAT OLD RECORDS REVEAL—REMINISCENCES OF “THE GOOD OLD DAYS”—THE FOUNDING OF RUTLEDGE—THE LOCALITY IN REVOLUTIONARY TIMES—PIONEERS OF A NEW SETTLEMENT—EVERYTHING TO BE DONE—CHURCH AND SCHOOL ORGANIZED—PRESENT CONDITIONS AND FUTURE PROSPECTS.

Dr. Walter H. Neall has been notified by the Dean of his election by the faculty as clinical instructor of the Medico-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia, and has signified his acceptance of the position.

Among the gentlemen in silk stockings and silver buckles who, on the Fourth of July, 1776, entered the old State House on Chestnut street, in Philadelphia, were John Morton and Edward Rutledge, representatives respectively from Pennsylvania and South Carolina. They played their parts in the great drama of National Independence, and when their work was ended, passed gently down the stream of time and slept with their fathers. The years rolled on; children were born and children died, and though more than a century has passed away, the two names which were coupled together in the long ago by a strange coincidence are again brought side by side.

The Revolutionary Morton lived and died in the substantial stone mansion on Morton avenue, still standing, and now occupied by Charles W. Kennedy. His latest descendant passed away not so many years ago, and in his last days the "Old Judge" would indicate a certain tract of high ground upon the estate as

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an eligible location for a town site, with the added prediction that, at some time or other the town would rise. What was prophecy then is history now.

In 1681, as the old chroniclers tell us, William Penn, governor and proprietor, granted to John Simcock in fee, 5000 acres of land, to be allotted and set out in the province of Pennsylvania, and subsequently by a general warrant bearing date the 17th day of October, 1681, there was surveyed and laid out on the 22nd day of September, 1682, under the said John Simcock as part of said grant, by the land surveyor of the county of Chester, 2200 acres of land in said county. A part of Chester, in which was included this 2200 acres, was subsequently constituted a new county called "Delaware," and a part of these 2200 acres covered the slope upon which Judge Morton fixed his prophetic eye and which is now the site of "Rutledge."

Thus it comes that the new settlement is rearing its rural cottages upon what was, even long ago, historic ground. The waters of the brook running by the Rutledge Institute near what is now called Linden avenue, were doubtless quaffed by the native savage, while the warrior with his long bow sought rest and shelter beneath the shade of its trees.

When the "Old Judge" died, his name survived in the village and railroad station of the vicinity, but the name of Rutledge came by a more circuitous pathway than that of direct descent from the illustrious subscriber of the Declaration of our Nation's Independence.

More than thirty years ago, the English novel-reading world was surprised and delighted by the appearance of the story of "Rutledge" by a then unknown author; and so it came to pass that when, a few years ago, a company of Philadelphians associated themselves in an organization for the purpose of establishing rural homes and came to fix upon a name for their proposed town, one who had read the story suggested "Rutledge."

Morton and Rutledge! associated with the announcement of the most glorious historic event that mortals ever heard, are again united in living monuments of growing communities, which, as the years roll on, will serve to perpetuate and render more enduring the memories and associations of their well-earned fame.

And now after the lapse of more than a quarter of a century, we attempt to tell the story of Rutledge anew, hoping, expecting, confidently believing that in the years to come there are yet to be unfolded chapters of greater interest, more widespread importance and more creditable achievement than any yet accomplished in the past.

What is Rutledge?

First—It is a community in which every citizen has an equal voice, and every member an equal vote. The nearest approach to it in ancient or modern times, was the far-famed town government of New England; and in its constitution and practical operation is the most perfect system of "Home Rule" ever yet devised by the wit of man.

Second—It is a borough having a completely organized local government. It fixes its own tax rate, expends its own

revenue, makes its own improvements, maintains its own school (which is one of the very best in Delaware County), and elects its own officers. The recent burgess, Wm. T. Poore, assumed the duties of the office peculiarly well equipped by reason of his long and faithful previous service in council, and so performed his duties during the period of his incumbency as to retire at the close of his term with the universal commendation and respect of his fellow-citizens; it is confidently hoped that his successor, Wm. E. Thompson, Jr., will make a record alike creditable to himself and the borough, he, like Mr. Poore, having had the advantage of extensive experience and long training in the legislative branch of the borough government.

Third—It is a social unit, including ministers, doctors, journalists, mechanics, teachers, business men and lawyers, unique and original in its conception, astonishing in its progress, varied in its interests and comprehensive in its designs, combining all the legal powers and safeguards of a corporate body, with the aims and objects of a co-operative association.

The Rutledge Mutual Land Improvement Association was incorporated on the 19th of June, 1885, and the first of the eleven articles of the declaration embodying the principles and regulations of the organization, constituting its first official act, adopted unanimously amid a storm of applause that shook the building in which the meeting was held, provides that "at no time hereafter forever shall any part of said tract of land or any of the sub-divisions thereof, be used or occupied for the manufacture, brewing, distilling or sale of any malt or spirituous liquors."

This declaration is embodied in and becomes a part of every deed, and thus prohibition of the most pronounced type is interwoven into the very warp and woof of the organization.

* * * * *

In contemplating Rutledge, we have often been reminded of Williamsburg as it was in the early days of Thomas Jefferson. Though the capital of Virginia at that time, it contained about the same number of houses as does Rutledge today. Instead of being built upon four avenues, however, it consisted chiefly of one street of the same width as the Rutledge highways, three-quarters of a mile long, with the capital at one end, the college (William and Mary) at the other, and a ten-acre square with public buildings in the middle. The roadways were not as good as those of Rutledge, there were no telforded streets, but the great planters' families traveled through Virginia mud in their gorgeous old-fashioned high coaches drawn (if necessary) by six horses.

* * * * *

Let not the pioneer of a new settlement hope to escape trials and tribulations. The Rutledge pioneers had theirs in abundance. Everybody wanted a corner lot, everybody wanted to live on the main street, everybody wanted a southern exposure. The first embarrassment was disposed of by demonstrating the increased cost on corner sidewalks, the second

by making all the streets main streets, and the third by convincing the lot purchaser that the southern exposure would be pretty well assured at some part of the house.

Had Harry R. Keen, the efficient secretary of the Rutledge Land Association almost from its organization, been induced to write this sketch, he could have related some experiences which for genuine humor would have rivaled the *Pickwick* papers or the "Innocents Abroad," while possessing the additional merit over those memorable productions of being absolutely true.

* * * * *

As in the case of the morable settlement of the Pilgrim fathers, the first public buildings erected at Rutledge were those safeguards of civilization—the church and the school.

The Calvary Presbyterian Church was organized by the Presbytery of Chester, April 23, 1889. At a meeting held February 10, 1891, Rev. W. W. McKinney, D. D., associate editor of *The Presbyterian*, was called to the pastorate, which he still fills; Maximilian Weiss, Henry H. Bitler, Wm. S. Maul and Alexander Andrew, together with the pastor, constituting the present session, and George H. Ross, Richard Young, David G. Myers, Joseph Royal, Richard McCullough and Randolph S. Young composing the board of trustees.

A popular writer once likened a modern fashionable church to an exclusive ecclesiastical club, designed for the accommodation of persons of "ten thousand a year" and upwards, and extending the comparison by analogy further likened them to so many coaches on the road to Heaven, divided into first-class, second-class and third-class, of which the traveler to the unknown country selected the one which accorded with his means, or denied himself the privilege of traveling by the usually recognized mode of conveyance, and trudged along on foot—an independent wayfarer.

More pointed and severe was the criticism of Mr. Carlyle concerning certain London churches, of which he alleged that a pistol shot could be fired into a window across the church without the slightest danger of hitting a Christian. Attention has been called to the fact that in a commercial city everything is apt to be measured by a commercial standard, and accordingly a church numerically weak but financially strong ranks in the estimation of the town not according to its number of souls, but its number of dollars. The popular writer already referred to states that he once heard a fine young fellow full of zeal for everything high and good exult in the good accomplished by a certain sermon, that it was the direct means of adding a capital of one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars to the church membership. Our author concedes that the young man meant nothing low nor mercenary, but sincerely rejoiced in the fact that the power and influence attaching to the possession of one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars, were thenceforth to be exerted on behalf of objects which he esteemed the highest and best. Even fashionable church music does not escape the criticism of our author, he relating

the ludicrous impression produced on his mind, upon the minister announcing the hymn, "Come Let Us Join In Sweet Accord," and straighway four hired performers executing it with the assistance of a difficult accompaniment, the congregation meanwhile sitting silent.

There are churches, and we hope not a few, to which none of this criticism applies; and among them, one at least, is the church at Rutledge. There is no reason why the old conception of a Christian church, as the one place where all sorts and conditions of men might come together and dwell upon considerations equally important and interesting to all, should not be realized even in modern society; and in the Rutledge church that conception is realized. From hundreds, perhaps thousands, of pulpits throughout the United States every Sunday, there are laboriously prepared sermons earnestly read, which have nothing in them of the spirit of the present, contain not the most distant allusion to modern modes of living and sinning, and have no suitableness whatever to the people of to-day. Such is not the Rutledge pulpit, such is not "the church at Rutledge."

From, *Times*

Chester, Pa.
Date, July 28, 1891

AN ANCIENT TAVERN

Interesting Historical Description of
~~the~~ the Old City Hotel

WAS LICENSED IN THE YEAR 1717

In Continuous Use as Hotel for One Hundred and Eighty Years, It Was Probably the Oldest Hostelry in the Country.

The old City Hotel at Third and Edgmont Avenue, which is to be torn away to make room for a new and modern hotel structure, is one of the oldest, if not the oldest building in the United States that has been in continuous use as a hotel. It was first licensed in 1717, and the sketch from Ashmead's History of Delaware County, which is appended, is worthy of the reading by every reader of the Times. It is interesting, as showing the customs of the old days when the stage coaches from

New York and Philadelphia for the South rumbled through Chester and changed horses at the old tavern. Mr. Ashmead writes:

On the 10th of December, 1700, James Sandelands, the younger, conveyed the land on the northwest corner of Third street and Edgmont avenue, on which this building was afterwards erected, to David Roberts, and on May 26, 1714, Jonas Sandelands, the brother of James, and Mary, his wife, confirmed the tract of ground to Roberts, reserving, however, a yearly ground-rent of three shillings to his heirs. I believe the building was erected by David Roberts shortly after his purchase from James Sandelands. He received the license there in 1717. In 1728, David Roberts sold the property to Ruth Hoskins, widow of Sheriff John Hoskins. On March 5-6, 1738, Ruth Hoskins conveyed the property to her son-in-law, John Mather. He was a prominent citizen, an attorney with a large practice, and a justice of the peace, an important dignitary in those days. John Mather leased the premises to James Mather, perhaps his brother, since John Mather named his only son, James, probably for the person mentioned. That James Mather kept the tavern here in 1746 we know, for he was one of the number of innkeepers who petitioned the Legislature for payment of certain claims, more fully referred to in the account of the Black Bear Inn, and in the journal of William Black, who was the notary of the commissioners appointed by Governor Gooch, of Virginia, to unite with those from the colonies of Pennsylvania and Maryland to treat with the Iroquois or Six Nations of Indians in reference to the land west of the Alleghany Mountains. In describing the journey of the commissioners from Virginia and Maryland to Philadelphia, under date of Saturday, May 25, 1744, he records:—

Nine miles from Wilmington, and at the line dividing New Castle and Chester counties, were waiting the High Sheriff, Coroner and under Sheriff of Chester county, who conducted us to Chester town, six miles further, where we arrived a few minutes before nine at night, and put at Mr. James Mathew (Mather) the most considerable house in the town; most of the company being very much fatigued with the day's ride being very warm, they inclin'd for beds soon after they alighted, and tho' for my part I was not very tired, yet I agreed to hug the pillow wth the rest."

AN IMPRESSION OF CHESTER.

The next entry in his journal, doubtless after refreshing slumber, is headed "Chester in Pennsylvania, Sunday, the 26," and he records his doings in, and impression of, Chester, of that day thus:

"This morning, by the time the sun returned to enlighten my bed chamber, I got up with a design to take a view of the town. It is not so large as Wilmington; neither are the buildings so large in general, the town stands on a mouth of a creek of the same name,

running out to the Delaware and has a very large wooden bridge over it, in the middle of the town, the Delaware is reckoned three miles over at this place, and is a very good road for shipping; the Court House and Prison are two tolerable large buildings of stone, there are in the town a church dedicated to St. Paul, the congregation are after the manner of the church of England; a Quaker Meeting and a Swed's "?" church; about 10 of the clock, forenoon, comers and us of their levee went to St. Paul's; where we heard a sermon preached by the Reverend Mr. Backhouse, on the 16th chapter of St. Luke, 20 and 31st verses, from this some of us paid a visit to the Friends' who were then in meeting, but as it happened to be a silent one, after we had sat about 15 minutes, they shook hands and we parted, from this returned to our Inn, where we had a very good dinner, and about 4 in the evening set out for Philadelphia, accompanied by the Sheriff, Coroner and several gentlemen of the town, past through Darby a town 7 miles from Chester, standing on a creek of the same name and at a stone bridge about half a mile further, was met by the Sheriff, Coroner and Sub-Sheriff, of Philadelphia county. Here the company from Chester took their leave of us and returned."

James Mather subsequently purchased the lot on which National Hall was erected and there in an old stone house for many years kept a public-house. It is so described in the deed from Mary Morris to Jonas Eyre.

Mary Hoskins, who had married John Mather, was a most admirable wife and mother. Her careful training of her daughters is evidenced by the fact that both of them became the wives of distinguished men, and are alluded to by writers of acknowledged position on several occasions for their personal excellence and womanly worth. Ruth Mather, to whom the property was devised by her grandmother, married Charles Thomson, one of the most noted men in our national annals. He was a native of Ireland, and during all the difficulties with the mother-country was an ardent Whig. He was the first secretary of the Continental Congress of 1774, and continued in that office during the long struggle of the Revolution. In recognition of the faithful discharge of his duties, he was chosen to bear to Washington the intelligence of the latter's nomination to the Presidency of the United States. Of him John Adams, in his diary, writes, "Charles Thomson is the Sam Adams of Philadelphia, the life of the cause of liberty." He retired from public office, and during his latter days translated the Septuagint, which was published in four volumes in 1808. He died in Lower Merion, Montgomery county, in 1824, in his ninety-fifth year.

Ruth Thomson died without children surviving her. John Mather, by his will, dated May 26, 1763, devised the premises to his daughter, Ruth, and his son-in-law, Charles Thomson; and in event of the death of Ruth without children, then to his granddaughter, Lucy Jackson, Jane Jackson and Ruth

Thomson were named as executors. Jane alone took out letters testamentary. Charles Thomson, after the death of Ruth, his wife, without children, March 5, 1785, released to Mary Jackson all his right and title in the premises.

THE OLD TAVERN.

A description of the old tavern is furnished in the Pennsylvania Gazette in the early part of that year:

"To be sold.—A commodious tavern in the borough of Chester, now in the tenure of Mr. Peter Salkend;—the house is three stories high, has four rooms on each floor,—large kitchen adjoining, and a well of excellent water at the kitchen door; the stabling is good, can contain upwards of forty horses, and has room above for six tons of hay; there are a large yard and garden belonging to the house, also five acres of highly improved pastures. This house has been a well accustomed Inn for upwards of forty years past. For terms apply to the subscriber in Philadelphia.

“DAVID JACKSON.

“January 19, 1785.

“N. B.—Depreciation certificates of the officers and soldiers of the Pennsylvania line, as also final settlements of the said line, at their current value, will be taken in part payment for the above premises.”

On March 5, 1785, Mary Jackson conveyed the hotel to Major John Harper, who gave it the name of “The Ship George Washington.” Harper was the landlord of this tavern when the removal of the county seat to West Chester was the important topic of consideration in Chester county, and the part he took in that struggle has already been mentioned in this work. Harper having removed to West Chester, he made default in the payment of the interest on the mortgage. Suit was brought by the executor of Mary Jackson, deceased, and on August 1, 1788, Ezekiel Leonard, sheriff, deeded the tavern and lot to her executor, Dr. David Jackson, of Philadelphia; and the latter conveyed it, January 14, 1793, to Matthias Kerlin, Jr., of Trenton, N.J., who was the brother of William Kerlin, the owner and host of Washington House, and subsequently returned to Delaware county to reside.

On March 30th of the same year, Kerlin sold the tavern to William Pierce, of Lower Chichester, who devised the estate to his widow, Mary. She married David Coates, of Philadelphia, and the latter and his wife conveyed the property, February 27, 1802, to Abraham Lee, of Saint George's Hundred, Del., and he, in turn, March 22, 1803, sold the property to Edward Engle, who kept the hotel until he died (about 1810), and his widow, Mary Engle, continued the business until 1833, when she retired and leased the premises to John J. Thurlow. The ancient hostelry under Mrs. Engle's supervision was the fashionable and popular hotel of the borough. In 1824, when General Lafayette was the guest of Chester, the First City Troop of Philadelphia was quartered at her house, then known as the Eagle Tavern; for in a description of a jour-

ney from old Ireland to Chester, written in verse by Philip Sexton, then living at 'Squire Eyre's, on Edgmont avenue, during the early part of this century he referred to this hotel thus:

“If you stand on the bridge
And look to the east,
You'll there see an eagle,
As big as a beast.

“Call at this tavern
Without any dread;
You'll there get chicken,
Good mutton, and bread.”

Mrs. Engle was the mother of the late Rear Admiral Frederick Engle, who died in 1866, and of Captain Isaac E. Engle, of the merchant service, who died in 1844. Her daughter, Mary, married the late Hon. Samuel Edwards, a member of the bar and representative in Congress from this district from 1819-21, and again from 1825-27, who died, leaving surviving him his son, Henry B. Edwards, Esq., a member of the bar, a leading citizen of Chester, and a daughter, Mary Engle Edwards, who intermarried with Edward Fitzgerald Beale, at that time lieutenant in the navy, and noted for his celebrated ride across Mexico with dispatches from Commodore Stockton during our war with that country, subsequently prominent as superintendent of Indian affairs and in exploring expeditions, constructing public highways, and in surveys for projected railroads. In 1860 he was appointed surveyor-general of California, and under General Grant's second administration was United States Minister to Austria. General Beale is one of the largest land owners in the world, his estate in California comprising two hundred thousand acres of land.

Mary Engle's daughter Abby, married John Kerlin, Esq., a member of the Delaware county bar, and for many years president of the Bank of Delaware county. Her son, Frederick E. Kerlin, died in California more than twenty years ago, and the other son, Capt. Charles Kerlin, a well-known merchant captain, now retired from service, lives in New Jersey. The latter in May, 1853, brought to Chester the first Chinese ever known to have been in that town. His strange dress, and “taif” three feet in length, drew a large crowd of boys together, who followed him whenever he appeared in the streets.

IN THURLOW'S TIME.

Mrs. Engle was succeeded in business by John J. Thurlow, about 1828. I quote from John Hill Martin the following graphic description of the old hotel in its palmiest days as a stopping-place for one of the lines of stages which then passed through Chester for Baltimore, Washington and the South. He says: ‘How well I remember Thurlow's, in the days of its busy greatness! Well I remember how, when I was a boy, I lingered near its hospitable doors to see the handsome horses of the Reeside, Stockton & Stokes, Murdeck & Sharp, and Janvier's rival lines of stage coaches changed; the smoking steeds detached by ac-

ive hostlers, and the new relay of well-groomed horses substituted, and saw the 'Stage driver,' an important man in those days, with his great coat of many capes and long whip; the well dressed travelers sauntering about talking and smoking after their meal, waiting for the stage. oft I have peeped into the small, clean bar-room, in the centre of which stood a large coal stove (in winter) in a large sand box, that served as a huge spittoon. In one corner of the room stood a semi-circular bar, with its red railings reaching to the ceiling, into whose diminutive precincts the jolly landlady could scarcely get her buxom person, while her husband with his velveteen shooting coat, with its large buttons and its many pockets, excited my intense admiration. At his heels there were always two or three handsome setter dogs, of the finest breed and well trained. Sometimes I got a glimpse of the south-west room. This was the parlor; back of it was a room where travelers wrote their letters; and back of the bar was a cozy little room, mine hostess' sanctum, into which only special friends were admitted. All these are now one large American bar-room.

"In reading accounts of the old English inns of coaching days, my mind involuntarily reverts to 'Thurlow's,' for there on the walls were hanging the quaint old coaching and hunting prints imported from England, and around the house was 'Boots,' and the 'Hostler,' and 'the pretty waiting-maid with rosy cheeks,' all from old England. The horses are all hitched, the passengers are 'all aboard,' the driver has taken his seat (the guard is blowing his horn, having taken one inside), is gathering up his many reins; now he feels for his whip, flourishes it over his four-in-hand, making a graceful curve with its lash, taking care not to touch his horses; but does it with a report like a rifle-shot, the hostlers jump aside, and with a bound and a rush, the coach is off for Washington or Philadelphia, carrying perchance within it Clay, Webster, or Calhoun. And of a winter's evening when I have stolen out from home, I have passed the 'Tavern,' and seen seated around its cheerful fire the magnates of the town, telling stories of other days (as I now could tell their names.) And sometimes peeping through the green blinds, I have seen a quiet game of whist going on; perchance it was 'all fours,' or else a game of checkers or dominoes."

Mr. Thurlow retired from business about 1840, and was succeeded by Maurice W. Deshong, who kept the house for a few years, and was followed by Major Samuel A. Price, who continued the business until 1853, when the late George Wilson became the host. After a few years Mr. Wilson retired, and was in turn succeeded by Lewis A. Sweetwood. The death of Mrs. Mary Engle, in 1870, at the advanced age of ninety-four years, compelled a sale of the hotel and other property, by order of Orphans' Court, to settle her estate, and in that year William Ward, as trustee to make the sale, conveyed the hotel property to Jonathan Pennell, who, in turn, the same year, sold the premises to Paul Klotz, the present owner. The latter has made important additions and improvements to the eastern end of the ancient building.

A VALUABLE RELIC.

H Interesting Addition Made by a Local Antiquary to His Collection of Historic Crockery.

A well-known local collector of rare china has recently made a noticeable addition to his articles of historic interest. He has become the owner of a crockery pitcher, which is in the neighborhood of a hundred years old. About the time Washington retired from the Presidency several potters in England, as a mercantile venture, made pitchers especially for the American market, on which portraits of Washington were conspicuously displayed. The pitcher mentioned is eight inches in height and is in excellent preservation. On one side is a series of sixteen interlacing loops, each loop bearing the name of a State, forming a circle in the center of which is the spread eagle, bearing the shield, the arms being a copy of the first coat of arms which were used by the United States government. There are sixteen loops, presenting the names of the original thirteen States, with Vermont, Kentucky and Tennessee, the latter being admitted to the union in 1797, the centennial of which is now being celebrated as evidence that this pitcher does not antedate that year.

On the other side, in a medallion formed of laurel leaves, is a picture of Washington. Justice with bandaged eyes and the drawn sword in her hands stands as a supporter on the left side of the portrait, while the right supporter is the Goddess of Liberty, holding in her hands a staff with the Stars and Stripes, with sixteen stars in the field, and on another staff a Liberty cap, which is no longer recognized as applicable to this country, for the liberty cap was an emblem indicating that freedom had been given to a dependent by his master, whereas the United States won theirs by the sword. For that reason the Goddess of Liberty on the Capitol wears a helmet. In front of Washington's picture, kneeling on one knee is Columbia, offering a laurel branch to the father of his country. Over the portrait an angle in the act of flight bears aloft a crown, from which radiates streams of light, while on the crown appears the name Washington. The oval which surrounds the figure is formed of a ribbon gathered in loops, and there again are presented the names of the sixteen States.

Underneath the spout is a monogram, presenting the letters, "C. F. C.", possibly the name of the maker. The pitcher is an exceedingly valuable and interesting addition to a collection which already presents many articles that are of almost priceless value to the antiquary.

From, Republican
Chester Pa
Date, Sept 28. 97

HISTORIAN'S MEET

The Delaware County Historical Society in Session.

DR. VANCE READ AN ABLE PAPER

In Which He Recalled Delaware Countians Who Attained Eminence, and Whose Influences and Labors are Still Active for Good.

The regular annual meeting of the Delaware County Historical Society was held yesterday afternoon, in the office of A. G. C. Smith, County Superintendent of Schools, in the Court House, at Media. The ordinary routine business being concluded James Fryer, of Chester, presented to the society for the use of the president a handsome gavel made from the wood of the old City Hotel, as also a paper weight for the use of the corresponding secretary, made of wood from the same building. The Chester County Historical Society presented a volume treating on Lafayette at Brandywine. The Historical Society of Delaware presented first and second volumes of Historical and Biographical papers read before that society, as well as H. C. Conrad's sketch of the "Three Signers from Delaware," while the Dauphin County Historical Society presented Dr. Egle's account of the Old Physicians of that county and his memorial of Montgomery Boyd. The corresponding secretary was instructed to return the thanks of the society for the gifts to the several donors.

President A. Lewis Smith read the correspondence between H. H. Gilkeyson, Esq., of Phoenixville, and himself, in reference to the organization of the Paoli Memorial Association, in which Mr. Smith has

suggested that Horace L. Cheyney, Esq., should represent the Delaware County Historical Society on the board of managers until the society should meet. On motion of A. G. C. Smith the action of the president was approved, and Mr. Cheyney was continued as the representative of the society on the board.

Mr. Cheyney being present, made a very pleasing verbal report of what took place at the meeting at Paoli, on the 20th inst.

Mr. B. R. Myers offered the following:

"Resolved, That the Delaware County Historical Society appoint a committee of three to procure suitable certificates of membership for charter members, signed by the proper officers with seal attached. The charges for the certificate of membership shall not be less than fifty cents each."

The resolution was referred to the next meeting of the Council for consideration and report, that body the meeting being of opinion having ample power to act on the matter in their discretion.

The annual election resulted in all the old officers being retained in place.

Rev. Joseph Vance, D. D., read an exceedingly able and well considered paper on "Some of the Men whom Delaware County has given to the World." At its conclusion Dr. J. L. Forwood spoke of the birthplace of John Morton, at Morris' Ferry, Darby creek, the old building to which some additions have been made being still in good preservation. He described the old domicile and some interesting finds he had made there in reference to a date which had been concealed by plaster, that had crumbled away from the wall in the interior of the building.

On motion of Hon. John B. Hinkson the thanks of the society were extended to Dr. Vance for his interesting and instructive paper.

The subject of a picnic to one of the noted historical places within the county during the coming summer, under the auspices of the society, the Chapters of the Daughters of the Revolution and the several New Century and Woman's Clubs in the county, was discussed, and in order that ample time might be had to perfect arrangements, on motion of A. G. C. Smith, a committee of five was appointed, with full power to act in the matter.

President Smith appointed A. G. C. Smith, Mrs. J. Newlin Trahan, Morgan Bunting, Dr. Joseph Vance and Horace L. Cheyney the committee.

On motion of H. G. Ashmead it was decided to hold a special meeting of the society on the evening of Thursday, November 4th next, in Common Council chamber, in the old Court House at Chester, after which the meeting adjourned.

Dr. Joseph Vance's paper on "Some of the Men whom Delaware County has

given to the World," was as follows:

Mr. President and members of the society:

If you will take up the census report of 1890 you may learn the value of the total output of the farm, loom and shop in Delaware county for each year of the last decade. Trace it back to the first census and compute the aggregate. Beyond that, estimate the approximate value of each year's product until you reach Governor Printz's grist mill at Kana Kung, in 1643. Add your figures and you have in money value just what Delaware county has produced and given to the world. But there is a product not valued in dollars and cents — it is that of the home and family.

You can set no price on your child, nor have you any arithmetic with which to compute the value of man and woman.

Tens of thousands of men and women have gone out from this country. They and their descendants are found in every State of the Union, and in other lands. Just what brain and brawn they have added to the Commonwealth is beyond computation. The great mass of them have lived in obscurity; their names only local — here and there one is conspicuous.

Dr. Charles Wadsworth said: "It is the peculiarity of our system to cultivate not occasionally an individual, but constantly a species. The mighty geniuses, the great master spirits of the old civilizations were like the blossoms of the Aloe, concentrating the vigor of the race for a century in one glorious blossom; but God's culture of America is as of an immense wheat field, bringing millions of grains into maturity, each perfect in its kind." We recognize in the people the excellence of the fine wheat produced, we bow to the uncrowned sovereigns as we turn to point to some of the fine blossoms of one century plant.

I speak only of the dead, and with a single exception, those of whom I speak were born within the present limits of Delaware county; men recognized in art, science, statesmanship, philanthropy, literature, agriculture and the navy. Not presuming to reckon up all that Delaware county has done toward these and other departments of work, but pointing to some of the more conspicuous representatives.

BENJAMIN WEST.

On the grounds of Swarthmore College, in Springfield township, stands a stone house with hipped roof bearing all the marks of its antiquity, yet religiously kept in good repair. Within these walls was born, October 10th, 1738, Benjamin West, the artist. The stories of his precocity are many. Red and yellow earths obtained from friendly Indians and the blue of his mother's indigo pot, and brushes drawn

from the tail of the domestic cat, were the early equipments of the young artist for his work. The kiss of his delighted mother after gazing at his efforts fixed the bent of his life and made him an artist. A friend sent him a box of paints and some engravings, the first he had ever seen. William Williams, a painter of Philadelphia, gave him some instructions. At Lancaster he first tried portraiture. In 1756, when eighteen years old, he began work as a portrait painter in Philadelphia. Two years later he went to New York, and in 1760 to Rome with letters to Cardinal Albani. His genius was there recognized and he was soon in high favor. After three years of study in Rome, he went to London, opened a studio and entered upon his life work. There was no historical painter of note in England at that day and his work attracted great attention, and he was by the Archbishop of York presented to King George III. Henceforward his paintings received royal favor and patronage. He was one of the founders of the Royal Academy in 1768, and in 1792 succeeded Sir Joshua Reynolds in its highest place, the presidency. In accepting this he was obliged to accept Knighthood, which he had before refused, when offered by King George through the Duke of Gloucester, but he never allowed himself to be addressed as "My Lord," and so history never records his name as Sir Benjamin. He made a radical departure in painting in this way. In his painting of the Death of Wolfe he had the courage to repudiate the traditions of the classical school in abandoning classic costume and clothing his characters in the dress of their time, making General Wolfe at Quebec appear not as a Roman, but as a Briton.

Sir Joshua Reynolds had protested, but afterwards said to the Archbishop of York: "West has conquered, has treated his subject as it ought to be treated. I withdraw my objections, his picture will become not only one of the most popular, but will make a revolution in art."

A profoundly religious vein ran through West's work as an artist. Under the patronage of the King he projected a series of pictures on the progress of revealed religion, divided into four dispensations, Antediluvian, Patriarchal, Mosaical and Prophetical. In the midst of this work mental disease fell upon the King, and with the end of that reign he ceased to be the Royal Painter. Twenty-eight of the proposed thirty-six paintings were completed and yet adorn the walls of Windsor Castle. He afterwards produced the painting, "Christ Healing the Sick," for the Pennsylvania Hospital, but it was bought by the British institution for £3,000. A copy with some alterations was afterwards presented to the

hospitai.

His famous pictures, "Christ Rejected," "The Ascension," "The Crucifixion," are familiar as engravings, as is the painting, "Penn's Treaty with the Indians," in Independence Hall. Elizabeth Showell, of Philadelphia, and Benjamin West loved each other in their youth, and were affianced. A big brother made opposition, and West sailed away, but both hearts were fixed, as well as their purpose.

Through the kindly ministries of such youths as Benjamin Franklin, Bishop White and Francis Hopkinson, Elizabeth was, in the night, rescued from her thralldom, and placed in the care of a ship captain on the Delaware. She safely reached London and her happy life as Mrs. West was begun. Elizabeth died in 1817, and soon afterwards Benjamin West's strength began to fail. His faculties were unimpaired until his death, March 11th, 1820. He was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral, London. He had produced four hundred historical and sacred paintings. He was skillful in composition and had a profound theoretical knowledge of art. He was benevolent, kind and liberal, and was especially attentive to the struggling young artists of his native land. Though enjoying so much of royal favor, he is said to have always been a firm friend of the Colonies.

OUR EMINENT MEN

Who Have Made the World
Their Debtor.

BRIEF SKETCHES OF NOBLE LIVES

Dr. Vance Tells Why John and William Bartram, John Morton, John and J. Edgar Thomson, Jonas Preston, J. P. Crozer Should be Recalled:

To-day, we present the continuation of the able paper read by Dr. Joseph Vance before the Delaware County Historical Society, at Media, on Monday last, on "Some of the Men whom Delaware County has given to the World," the first installment of which was given in the issue of the Republican yesterday. Dr. Vance continued:

SCIENCE.

On a farm in Darby township, near the line of Upper Darby, was born May 23rd, 1699, John Bartram, the first American botanist. When a mere lad, plowing in the field, he uprooted a daisy. It so interested him that a few

days afterwards he rode to Philadelphia and bought a treatise on Botany and a Latin grammar.

A bachelor uncle dying gave him a farm and so the means of following his studies. He acquired a knowledge of medicine and surgery, and gave himself with enthusiasm to the study of Botany.

In 1728 he established at Kingsessing, on the banks of the Schuylkill, the first Botanical garden in the United States. He explored different parts of the country in the interest of science, notably the shores of Lake Ontario and the east coast of Florida. He wrote and published his observations in 1751 and 1766. He made extensive collections and exchanged specimens with foreign Botanists. He was known as the first American Botanist and was cited by Linnaeus as the "greatest natural botanist in the world."

He was a fellow of the Royal Society and a member of other foreign scientific societies, and contributed to their journals.

He was appointed American Botanist to George III.

He died at Kingsessing, September 22d, 1777.

His son, William Bartram, entered into his father's botanical studies and became eminent. He travelled extensively through the southwest to make observations of the natural products of the country. His travels were published in the interest of science.

In 1782 he was elected Professor of Botany in the University of Pennsylvania, but declined on account of his health; was a member of the American Philosophical Society. Among other books he wrote the "Memories of John Bartram," his father.

He died at Kingsessing, July 22, 1823.

STATESMANSHIP.

John Morton, signer of the Declaration of Independence, was born on a farm near the present borough of Ridley Park, in 1724. His father died before his birth. His step-father, John Sketchley, a well educated Englishman, carefully educated him in mathematics and other branches, and he became a surveyor.

His life was spent in the public service. In 1756 he was elected to the Provincial Assembly and served by re-election eleven years. In 1757 he was appointed one of the Justices of the County Court. In '65 he was a member of the Stamp Act Congress, which convened in New York. In '67 elected Sheriff of the county. In '69 again elected to the Assembly, where he served till he entered Congress, the last year as Speaker. In 1772 Governor John Penn appointed him an Associate Justice of the Supreme Provincial Court. In 1774 the Assembly appointed him a delegate to the First Continental Congress. Thus was all kinds of public service put upon him. He was

reappointed to the Second Congress which adopteded the Declaration of Independence, and gave the casting vote of the Pennsylvania delegation for the Declaration.

The province of Pennsylvania had a very influential element, which was very loyal to the King. Accordingly the Legislature on November 9th, 1775, instructed their delegates to Congress as follows: "Through the oppressive measures of the British Parliament and administration have compelled us to resist their violence by force of arms, yet we strictly enjoin you, that you on behalf of this Colony, dissent from and utterly reject any proposition, should such be made, that may cause or lead to a separation from our mother country, or to a change of the form of this government." Signed, by order of the House, John Morton, Speaker.

The average Pennsylvanian of to-day will tell you that Governor Hastings vetoing the Becker bill displayed more statesmanship than the whole Pennsylvania Legislature, so history writes of John Morton signing the Declaration of Independence.

Charles Humphreys, of Delaware county, acted according to instructions, but his name is forgotten.

When the Declaration was submitted to Congress for a vote, the roll was called by Provinces, each delegation voting separately and for their Province. When the vote of Pennsylvania was called for, seven of the members were in the House, Robert Morris and John Dickinson were out of their seats and did not vote. Five of the members therefore are to cast the vote. Benjamin Franklin, of Philadelphia, voted aye; Thomas Willing, of Philadelphia, voted no; James Wilson, of Carlisle, voted aye; Charles Humphreys, of Delaware county, voted no; John Morton, of Delaware county, voted aye, and Pennsylvania was recorded for Independence.

The Declaration was not signed till August 2nd. The other men whose names are attached were chosen July 20th of that year.

For this vote John Morton was ostracized socially and politically by friends, relatives and neighbors. He was a sensitive man and the criticism, no doubt, hastened his death, but did not affect his firm, patriotic convictions. "Tell them," said he on his death bed, "that the time will come when my vote for American independence will be acknowledged as the most illustrious act of my life." That time had already come. No patriotic act in American history is remembered more gratefully than the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

He was the first of the signers to die, passing from earth in April, 1777. His remains lie buried in St. Paul's Church yard in Chester. A small shaft

at his grave tells of his distinction, but no fitting one has yet been reared.

ENGINEERING.

John Thomson, who built the first experimental railroad in this country, was a native of Delaware county. He owned the Pennsdale farm opposite the Lownes' Free Church, on the Baltimore pike. When young he entered the service of the Holland Land Company, which controlled much of the land in northwestern Pennsylvania.

He was the engineer of the Philadelphia, Brandywine and New London turnpike, projected in 1808. In 1809 he surveyed and constructed the Leiper Railroad, running from the quarries on Crum creek to the Delaware river, the first railroad built in the United States—short, but a railroad, and the first.

When in 1815 the State authorized the building of the Lancaster pike, running from Philadelphia to the Susquehanna, he was one of the Commissioners and the chief engineer. He was also as a civil engineer employed in the construction of the Chesapeake and Delaware canal. He died in 1842.

His son, John Edgar Thomson, was born at Pennsdale farm, February 10th, 1808; studied engineering with his father. In 1827 he helped to make the original surveys of the Pennsylvania Railroad, extending from Philadelphia to Columbia. In 1830 he entered the service of the Camden & Amboy Railroad. In 1832 was made chief engineer of the Georgia Railroad, then the longest road in the control of one company in the United States, 213 miles. He became its general manager. In 1847 he was elected chief engineer of the Pennsylvania Railroad and in '52 its president, which position he held till his death. In these relations he had charge of the road for twenty-seven years. When he began the main line was unfinished, and had 246 miles of road and a capital of thirteen millions. To-day it controls a total mileage east and west of Pittsburg of 8,882 miles and the total earnings of all its lines last year were one hundred and thirty-two millions. Mr. Thomson possessed remarkable engineering ability and executive skill. He was connected with other railroad enterprises and was a director in many companies. Possibly no man has done more in this country for the development of the railroad than he.

He founded at Rittenhouse Square, Philadelphia, an Orphan Home, for the daughters of men who had died in the employ of the Pennsylvania and Georgia Railroads.

He died in Philadelphia, May 21, 1874.

PHILANTHROPY.

On West Seventh street, in the rear of the residence of O. B. Dickinson, Esq., is an old house which is allowed to stand because of its antiquity. When that part of the city was a farm, that was the farm house. There on the 25th of January, 1764, was born Dr. Jonas

Preston, founder of the Preston Retreat, Philadelphia. His grandfather came from England to Pennsylvania in 1718. His father was a physician in Chester. The son studied medicine with Dr. Thomas Bond, in Philadelphia, graduated at the University of Edinburgh, in 1785, and pursued his studies in Paris. On his return he practiced medicine in Wilmington, and for a time in Georgia; then returned to Chester, and succeeded in establishing a large practice. In the Whiskey Insurrection in 1794 he volunteered as a surgeon and served with the troops. For this the Friends disowned him, but he refused to disown them. He served in the Pennsylvania Legislature from 1794 to 1802, and was elected to the Senate in 1808, and was distinguished for his sagacity and liberal views.

He was president of the Delaware County Bank. In 1817 he removed to Philadelphia, and there continued his practice, taking an active part in public interests, being connected with the Pennsylvania Hospital, Friends' Asylum, the Penn Bank and the Schuylkill Navigation Company.

His charities found their chiefest expression in his giving \$400,000 to found the Preston Retreat, "for indigent married women of good character."

This noble charity is located on Hamilton street, between Twentieth and Twenty-first streets, Philadelphia. Within a few months after his death the Legislature passed an act incorporating it. The corner stone was laid July 17th, 1837, and the institution is one of the noted charities of Philadelphia.

Dr. Preston died in Philadelphia, January 4th, 1836, and was buried in the Friends' grave yard, on Edgmont Avenue. His remains have since been removed to Philadelphia.

Another Delaware county philanthropist was John P. Crozer, founder of Crozer Theological Seminary, at Upland. A man who by his fitting and far-seeing beneficence and by the spirit he imparted to his family, has proved to be the very foremost of Delaware county's benefactors. He was born in Swarthmore, January 13th, 1793, in the same house in which Benjamin West was born. As a manufacturer of woollen and cotton goods he began at Lapidea on Crum creek in 1821. Afterwards removed to West Branch, near Rockdale, and in 1845 bought the property at Upland, and built the Henry Clay mill in 1846. He was greatly prosperous in business and became wealthy. He was a devout man and his soul prospered.

As an expression of his desire to promote higher education, he in 1858 erected the main building of Crozer Seminary. This building was used as a hospital during the war.

Mr. Crozer laid down his work in

1866, and his family, in accordance with his wishes have fully endowed the Seminary, until now, with an able faculty, it has become one of the leading seminaries of the Baptist Church.

Mr. Crozer made other large gifts to the work of education and publication.

He died March 11th, 1866, and was buried at Upland.

OUR EMINENT MEN

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BRIEF SKETCHES OF NOBLE LIVES

**Dr. Vance Graphically Portrays What
This County Has Done for Agricul-
ture, for Our Navy, and for Our
Public Schools—Roll of Honor.**

In this issue we present the concluding part of Dr. Vance's exceedingly interesting and able paper read before the Delaware County Historical Society, on Monday last, on "Some of the Men whom Delaware County has given to the World." Dr. Vance continuing, said:

AGRICULTURE.

Let me here speak of one who though born at Burlington, N. J., came to Delaware county as a young man and through his life was identified with Delaware county interests. I refer to Isaac Newton, the first Commissioner of Agriculture. He owned the Pennsdale farm on the Media Pike. By its neatness, order and productiveness he was known as one of the model farmers of the State. As a member of the State Agricultural Society he was frequently sent as a delegate to the National Society, and introduced a resolution urging Congress to establish a National Department of Agriculture. He laid his plan successively before Presidents Harrison, Taylor, Fillmore, Buchanan and Lincoln. The first response was a Bureau of Agriculture attached to the Patent Office in 1862, although under General Taylor's administration, he had been appointed to take control of agricultural matters in the Patent Office, the Agricultural Department was authorized by Congress and President Lincoln very naturally offered the Commissionership to Mr. Newton. He accepted the position and continued in the office until his death, June 19th, 1867, aged 67 years. To him fell the task of organizing the work which has

increased in importance and efficiency, until now it is a department of the government and its Secretary a Cabinet officer.

NAVY.

We are modest, but we must assert our rights, and this time we claim the fatherhood of another branch of our government—the Navy. Joshua Humphreys was born in Haverford township, June 17th, 1751, and died there January 12th, 1838. At an early age he was apprenticed to a ship carpenter in Philadelphia. During his apprenticeship his instructor died, and he was placed in charge of the establishment. He was soon regarded as the first naval architect in the country, and when after the formation of the government it was necessary to organize a navy he was, in 1793, consulted officially by Robert Morris, U. S. Senator, and by General Henry Knox, Secretary of War, and his views were adopted.

He was the first naval constructor in the United States, and has been called the "Father of the American Navy." Does he deserve it? Let us see.

The first ship of the United States navy was the "United States," built under the direction of Joshua Humphreys. She was launched at Southwark, Philadelphia, May 10th, 1797. All Philadelphia was there to see. The Constellation and the Constitution soon followed, the Constitution being launched October 2nd of the same year.

The British were seizing American seamen and impressing them into their service, the French preying on our commerce, and a navy was sadly needed, and by direction of President John Adams these three vessels were equipped and sent to sea as the beginning of the United States Navy.

Congress had in 1794 ordered the construction of six ships and the "Chesapeake," the "Congress," and the "President" were the next to be built at Philadelphia. This little navy soon became a cherished arm of national defense, and through its prowess mainly, the name and power of the United States began to be properly appreciated in Europe at the beginning of the present century.

Joshua Humphreys' theory of ship building was that "the ships should be heavier in tonnage and artillery than their rates would seem to authorize; that then they were capable of enduring heavy battering and inflicting severe injuries in a short space of time." Owing to their heavy armaments the British called them "74s in disguise."

Did he understand ship building? Read the story of one of his ships, the Constitution. On the 19th of August, 1812, she met the British frigate Guerriere. The action lasted forty minutes. The Guerriere was a complete wreck and was burned. The Constitu-

tion was ready for action the next day. A few days later she sailed in to Boston harbor, and never did a ship coming into an American port receive such a hearty and significant welcome. Her triumph had filled Americans with joy and Europeans with astonishment. The American navy was a fact. Last Tuesday the steamer's in Boston harbor opened their throttles and gave a hearty welcome to an old ship coming up the bay. It was the "Constitution," "Old Ironsides," as she is now affectionately called, coming from the navy yard at Portsmouth, N. H., to that of Charlestown, Mass. At that place, on next Saturday, October 2nd, the one hundredth anniversary of her launching will be fittingly celebrated. They will think of Hull and Bainbridge, but first of her constructor.

Joshua Humphreys in his later life returned to the old home in Haverford, and died there January 12th, 1838. He was the constructor of the first six ships of the United States government and well deserves the title of "Father of the American Navy."

Charles Humphreys, his brother, engaged in the milling business at Castle Hill, in Haverford. He was a member of the Continental Congress, and a man of ability and integrity. He was opposed to British oppression, but in obedience to his instructions and local sentiment, voted against the Declaration of Independence. For the time he was more popular than John Morton, but the verdict was soon reversed. He died in Haverford in 1786, aged 74.—

Samuel Humphreys, a son of Joshua, learned ship building with his father, and 1815 was appointed chief contractor of the United States Navy, and by John Quincy Adams appointed Chief of the Naval Bureau of Construction and Repairs.

In 1824 Emperor Alexander, of Russia, requested him to construct a navy for Russia, offering him a salary of £60,000 a year. To this offer he modestly replied, "I do not know that I possess the merits attributed to me, but be they small or great I owe them all to the flag of my country."

He died in Georgetown, D. C., August 16th, 1846.

Major General A. A. Humphreys, a hero of the late war, and one of the most learned men in the engineer corps of the United States army, was his son.

Commodore David Porter married Evelina Anderson, of Chester, in 1809, and made his home there. "In consideration of love and affection and the payment of one dollar," the house afterward known as the "Porter House," which stood on the river bank, above Market street, was conveyed to him in 1816.

Possibly it was his presence which gave direction to the thoughts of some of the young men of Chester and led

Preston

them to enter the navy as Frederick Engle, who gave fifty-two years to the service and attained the rank of Rear Admiral, and Peter Croxby, who rendered forty years of active service and became a Rear Admiral.

William David Porter, who became a Commodore and died during the war. All these rendered conspicuous service.

D. G. Farragut, the distinguished Admiral of the Navy, was an adopted son of Commodore Porter, and was for a time a school boy in Chester.

Admiral David Dixon Porter, son of Commodore Porter, was born at the old mansion, June 8th, 1813. He was one of the ablest and most conspicuous officers of the United States Navy. He entered the navy as a midshipman in 1829, and when in '61 the Civil War came was made a Commander; was promoted to Rear Admiral in '63, Vice Admiral in '66 and to Admiral in '70. Four times during the war did he receive the thanks of Congress.

His first conspicuous service was rendered in the attack upon Forts Jackson and St. Phillip, below New Orleans, which resulted in the opening up of the lower Mississippi. In September, '62, he was placed in command of the Mississippi Squadron as Acting Rear Admiral. He improvised a navy yard at Mount City, Ills., and gathered a fleet of 125 vessels. He co-operated with General Sherman in the capture of Arkansas Post in January, '63; with General Grant in the capture of Vicksburg in the summer of '63, and with General Banks in the Red river campaign of '64.

In October, '64, he was transferred to the North Atlantic Squadron, and appeared at Fort Fisher in December, with a fleet of thirty-five regular cruisers, five ironclads and a reserve of nineteen vessels, and began the bombardment in co-operation with the land forces. The fighting was desperate. General Grant said that "Admiral Porter's command was the most formidable armada ever collected for concentration on one point." Fort Fisher surrendered on the 15th of January, 1865.

From 1866 to '69 Vice Admiral Porter was superintendent of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and in 1870 was made Admiral of the Navy. He died in Washington, February 13th, 1891. He was the author of the "Life of Commodore David Porter," his father—and also wrote a romance which has been dramatized, and a "History of the Navy in the War of the Rebellion."

Dr. George Smith, author of a "History of Delaware County," published in 1862, was born in Haverford township, February 12th, 1804. His distinction is not that he wrote a history of his native county, though this is an honorable one, but that he drafted and submitted to the Senate of Pennsylvania the bill establishing the Public

School system of the State. The bill passed substantially as reported and became a law in 1834.

Dr. Smith graduated in Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania in '26, and spent his life in Delaware county; was a member of the Senate of Pennsylvania from 1832 to '36; served as Associate Judge of Delaware county; in '34 accepted the position of Superintendent of the Public Schools of the county. He was devoted to scientific studies; was one of the founders of the Delaware County Institute of Science, and its president from 1833 till his death.

He died in Upper Darby, February 24th, 1884.

One of his sons is the honored president of our Historical Society. Another is a professor in Harvard University, and Dean of her faculty.

I must stop—but it is a pleasing thought that the list of those who deserve like mention at the hands of our society is a long one. You will bear me witness that none of those I have mentioned owe their distinction to public favor or office. Benjamin West, as the president of the British Royal Academy, stood in his time, in the highest place in the world of art. The place did not honor the man, but the man the place, since by his portrayal of historic conception he laid the world under tribute to his genius.

John Bartram, leaving his plow, gave his life to research in the vegetable kingdom of America. He explored, observed, classified and showed men the value and beauty in nature. He was a great scientist.

John Morton's distinction is due not to the fact that he held nearly every public office in the gift of the people, but that he proved himself a man when placed at a strategic point in the nation's history.

The Thimotons constructed and began the development of our great railroad system.

Preston and Crozer founded what will go on through time blessing the race.

Newton's work touched the interests of every farmer in the land.

When Robert Morris and Henry Knox, Senator and soldier, in their anxiety turned to Joshua Humphreys, his ability and skill gave the United States a navy.

Admiral Porter's naval work made General Grant's success at Vicksburg a possibility, and that linked with the battle at Gettysburg, on that 4th of July, broke the backbone of the rebellion.

Dr. George Smith formulated our public school system.

Public office did nothing to give these men their distinction. They were producers, constructors, founders. The world is in debt to them, not they to the world.

From,

Press

Phila B

Date, *Jan'y 30. '98*

THE OLDEST HOUSE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The Interesting Domicile of
Caleb Pusey, Where Penn
Once Visited.

A PICTURESQUE STRUCTURE.

I: Might Have Been in the Second
Largest City of America Had
Penn's Wishes Been
Regarded.

Special Correspondence of "The Press."
Chester, Pa., Jan. 29.—The oldest house
in the State of Pennsylvania stands in
the borough of Upland, contiguous to

this city, in a good state of preservation. It is known as the Pusey house, and at present is tenanted by a colored family, who keep it scrupulously neat and clean.

The land on which the house stood was a tract of 100 acres "patented to Caleb Pusey 4th Month 10, 1684," and was known as "Landing Ford." The King's Road crossed the site of the present city of Chester just above Pusey's plantation, and William Penn was a frequent visitor at Caleb Pusey's home during the great founder's stay here in 1683.

The Pusey house stands to-day almost as it was when its first owner built it. The hip roof gives it the appearance of being one story and a half high, but it is really a one-story building, thirty feet in length and fifteen feet in breadth. The walls are very thick and are built of stone, and the floor is of broad, solid oak planking.

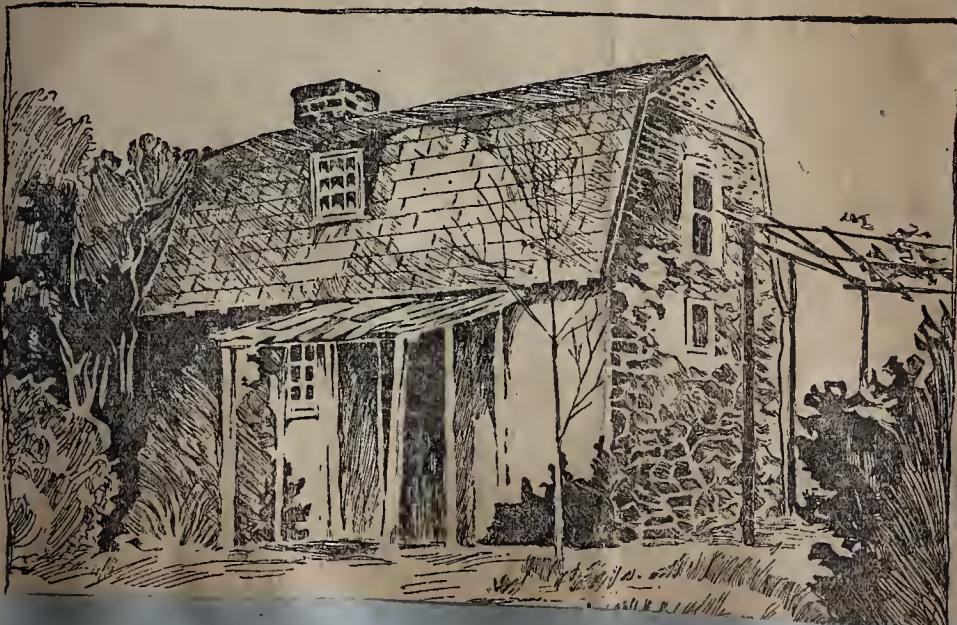
The house has two doors and two windows in the front and a dormer window in the roof. The dwarfed doorway gives entrance into the living room, which has a low ceiling. Heavy beams support the floor above, and the marks of the broadax which over two centuries ago hewed the timber into shape are plainly visible.

Access to the apartments overhead is gained by a stepladder inclosed in a rude gangway. The wide-mouthed fireplace has since been inclosed, but on the left, within easy reach, still remains the deep, square hole in the wall where Pusey kept his tobacco for the convenience of himself and his guests who sat and smoked before the cheerful blaze of the huge logs piled in the fireplace.

CALEB PUSEY.

Caleb Pusey was a lastmaker by trade, and emigrated to America in 1682, accompanied by his wife, Ann, and settled on the tract patented to him at "Landing Ford." He was honest, sagacious and absolutely fearless. It is related of him that in 1688, when it was reported that the Indians were threatening a raid on the white settlers, he set out alone and unarmed through the thick forests to the Indian town on the Brandywine and

THE OLDEST HOUSE IN PENNSYLVANIA.



mediated for peace. During the Winter of 1682-83 William Penn took lodgings in the Boar Head Inn, so named from the sing of a boar's head projecting from a crane just below the eaves. The inn stood on the main street of the infant city of Chester and was peculiarly constructed. The doors swung on a peg above and below fitted into the frames; the glass in the windows was 4 by 3 inches in size, set in lead, and the flagging on the kitchen floor was 6 by 8 feet, and the double doors were large enough for a cart filled with wood to be taken through. The chimney was an enormous affair, nearly 16 feet in width, and the fireplace was spacious enough to hold entire cordwood logs on great iron dogs. This building was destroyed by fire March 21, 1850.

Penn's object in lodging in the village was to reach an understanding with James Sandelands, who had a patent to a large tract of land for the founding of a city, but he and Sandelands could not agree and Penn turned his attention to the land between the Delaware and the Schuylkill Rivers, and thus Philadelphia was founded.

CHESTER'S FOUNDATION.

The refusal of Sandelands, the chief owner of land at Chester, to accede to Penn's wishes, proved disastrous, and was discovered after Penn had fixed upon Philadelphia for his city, but an attempt was made to correct it on November 19, 1700, when James Sandelands, the younger, petitioned Governor William Penn, upon his second visit to the Colonies, and his Council, sitting in session at New Castle, setting forth that the royal patent to the proprietary gave him "absolute power to * * * * erect and incorporate Towns, Hundreds and Counties and to incorporate Towns into Boroughs & Boroughs into Cities & to make & constitute Fairs & Markets herein, with all other convenient privileges & Immunities according to the merits of the Inhabitants & fitness of ye places. * * * * And, whereas, ye Petitioner is possessed of a certain spot of land lying in sd Countie of Chester, verie fitt & naturally commodious for a Town & to that end lately caused ye sd spot of Land to be divided & laid out into Lots, Streets & Market place, a Draft & Model whereof (the gene allie desired & Leiked of by ye sd Inhabitant's of sd Countie) is, notwithstanding, herewith presented & submitted to your honors for your approbation and consent."

The Council approved the petition and the foundation for the city of Chester was laid, but the more rapid growth of Philadelphia never ceased to cause regret for the lack of foresight of the elder Sandelands, whereby the metropolis was lost to this desirable site on the Delaware.

Penn frequently walked over to Caleb Pusey's house and talked over his projects with this sturdy settler. He was always warmly welcomed, and as he warmed his hands over the blazing logs in the wide-mouthed fireplace, he made an imposing picture, quietly talking over his project of founding a great city here on the banks of the Delaware.

From, *James*

Chester Pa
2/1/98

Date,

THE OLDEST GRAVE

A Question Somewhat Difficult of Solution.

TWO OLD BURIAL GROUNDS

Mounds of Colonists Who Lived and Died Here Before Penn Landed Unmarked by Headstone or Slab and None Living to Point Them Out.

The oldest grave in Chester! Who lies beneath the mound that was the resting place of the first white settler of this old town? The question was asked of a Times man, but it cannot be answered. There are two very old burial grounds in Chester and within these enclosures is the dust of many a colonist awaiting the summons for the quick and the dead. These places are St. Paul's old cemetery at Third and Welsh streets and the Friends' burial ground on Edgmont avenue above Sixth street.

But whose is the oldest grave no one can tell, for no one now living knows. The bodies of the Swedes who lived here before Penn came over from England, lie beneath the sod in this city, but the graves are not marked, those who knew them are buried by their side and no record of their identity exists. But one of the oldest identified graves is that of James Sandelands, whose mural tablet stands in St. Paul's P. E. Church across the street. The big slab records that "Here lies the bodie of James Sandelands, Merchant in Upland, in Pennsylvania, who departed this mortal life Aprile te 12, 1692, aged 56 years, and his wife, Ann Sandelands." When Ann also departed this mortal life the writer of the epitaph evidently did not consider of sufficient importance to note.

Sandelands, though buried nearly two hundred and six years ago, was very closely related to the present generation, that is, that part which feels that the chief end of man is to run for office and get it; for Sandelands not only ran, but got there. And considering the few offices at the disposal of the powers that be in those days, managed to have many years of tenure to his credit. He was a politician who would have been the boss of this town had he lived to enjoy the glory and parcel out the official pie of the closing hours of the nineteenth century, instead of shedding his lustre upon the evening of the seventeenth.

This James, the king of the colonial politicians, was a soldier and was accused by a horrified Quaker of killing an Indian while engaged in warfare. Then he embarked in mercantile pursuits, was one of the Deputy Governor's Council, then was appointed a justice of the Upland, or Chester Court. Then he ran a hotel, coined money, died and had a big funeral.

Sandelands owned a large part of the present Third ward all of the territory south of the present Twelfth street and is recorded that his refusal to give William Penn the terms he desired, compelled that worthy gentleman to go fifteen miles further north to build the City of Brotherly Love.

Had it not been for the obstinacy of this Sandelands, over whose grave in St. Paul's the winds have moaned a requiem for two hundred years, Mayor Black would have been chief executive of Philadelphia and Tom Berry been in a marble city hall with twelve hundred patrolmen subject to his orders.

The Friends' burial ground on Edgmont avenue has in it graves that antedate that of Sandelands, but they are not marked. Some headstones are so time worn that the inscriptions are not decipherable, but others are easily read. Many people prominent in colonial days lie buried there and among the records on the tombstones are these: Mary Parker, April 4, 1731; Mary Mather, 1757; John Mather, 1768; Caleb Copeland, October 12, 1757; Ann Bevan, February 18, 1758; Aubray Bevan, February 12, 1761; Grace Lloyd, March 19, 1760; William Graham, August 6, 1758.

*From, Republican
Chester Pa.
Date, Mar 22. '98*

A SOLDIER'S RECORD

How the Late Edward Crowther Stood by the Old Flag.

FOUGHT IN THE 3RD PA. CAVALRY

At the First Call for Men Comrade Crowther Left His Comfortable Home in Upland and Remained at the Front throughout the War.

When Abraham Lincoln issued his first call for three-months men, among the first to go and sign the roll was one of our citizens, Edward Crowther, who died Saturday, March 26th. Comrade Crowther was a charter member of Wilde Post, No. 25, G. A. R., and

carried its colors for nineteen years. He was a member of the Union Blues, Ninth Regiment, the first Union troops to leave Chester for the front. On being mustered out he enlisted in Company I, Third Pennsylvania Cavalry for three years; was promoted on the field to Color Sergeant, and how proud he was to know that the colors are preserved in our Capitol at Harrisburg.

Comrade Crowther was born in Lancashire, England, and came to this country when a boy. He lived in Upland at the time he volunteered his services to his country in the Union Blues and in the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry, the regiment then being known as the Light Kentucky Cavalry. The regiment went to Washington during the month of August, 1861, and Governor Curtin appointed William W. Averill, a graduate of West Point, at that time an officer in the Fifth U. S. Cavalry, to command. The severity of his discipline was at first distasteful, but the final result was that the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry was one of the most efficient and reliable regiments in the service.

Their first winter was passed at Camp Marcy, south of the Potomac, three miles from the Chain bridge. Picket duty was performed near Munson's Hill, scouting and other duties in the advance of McClellan, which commenced in 1862. The Third Pennsylvania had the post of honor; the advance guard and the regiment was the first to occupy the celebrated works at Manassas. On the 22nd they marched to Alexandria, then embarked for the Peninsula, arriving at Hampton one week later. Moving forward the regiment was frequently engaged during the siege of Yorktown.

When the rebels withdrew they were followed by the Third, and after considerable skirmishing with Stuart's men, on the 6th, they fought the Battle of Williamsburg. Moving on toward Richmond, by the 22nd they were within six miles of that city. The next month was spent in the Chickahominy Swamps, where many of the men were stricken down with fever. Doing picket duty all the time they often met the enemy in skirmishes. One of the heaviest was at Jordan's Ford. From Hanover Court House to Malvern Hill was one full week of battles. The men were constantly in the saddle supporting batteries, scouting, picketing and protecting the flanks of the army. On its retreat and most of the time the regiment was under fire. At Charles City Cross Roads the regiment had a hand to hand fight with a North Carolina regiment, in which the latter were roughly handled.

In the retreat from Malvern Hill the

Third Pennsylvania were in the rear. They stayed some time at Harrison's Landing, afterward crossing the river drove the enemy out, marched down the Peninsula to Fortress Monroe; thence to Alexandria; thence to Maryland. At the Battle of Antietam the Third was employed supporting batteries, keeping open the communications, and was exposed to the heavy fire of the enemy. The regiment camped most of the time near St. James' College.

Late in October they crossed over to Virginia, covering the right flank of the advance guard, Generals Stuart and Hampton with the rebel cavalry being there. Collisions were frequent at Unionville, Piedmont, Ashby's Gap, Upperville, Corbin's and Gaines' Cross Roads, where stubbornly contested engagements took place, the Union soldiers finally driving the enemy into the Blue Ridge Range. Colonel Averill being promoted to Brigadier General, another officer came from the Fifth Regular Cavalry, to take command of the Third, John B. McIntosh, being just as good as the best. From Warrentown the regiment moved to Fredericksburg, and went into winter quarters at Potomac Creek, doing scouting duty around Hartwood Church. The rebels had talked so much about the Black Horse Cavalry, that our men were much surprised because the former were Virginia gentlemen, and rode their own blooded horses. Fitzhugh Lee, who commanded them, sent to our General, Averill, a letter through the pickets, inviting him to bring a bag of coffee. Averill to oblige him, on the 16th of March made a sudden dash in the direction of Culpepper, forced a passage of the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford, and after a hard fight, lasting several hours, whipped both Lee and Stuart, and leaving the bag of coffee, returned in triumph, after inflicting severe loss on the enemy. This success surprised the country; the superiority of our cavalry was always after maintained.

In April the regiment crossed the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford, joined General Stoneman on his celebrated raid, destroying railroads, bridges, depots, factories, mills and everything else. In fact, at this time Lee's communications with Richmond were cut off. At Stevensburg the Third cut through the rebel lines to go to the support of General Gregg, who was in danger of being overpowered, and turned the tide of battle. Two weeks later the Third again met the enemy at Aldie, and drove them to Upperville and Ashby's Gap, with severe loss, the distance being about eight miles. This engagement cut off the rebel cav-

alry and prevented Stuart from joining General Lee until after the Battle of Gettysburg, a circumstance that Lee bitterly lamented in his reports. In this campaign the marching was very severe and for eight days the men were kept in the saddle on an average of twenty hours out of every twenty-four, with little to eat and no forage for their horses. The regiment arrived on the field of Gettysburg on the 2nd of July, taking a position on the York and Bonnaughtown roads, and was thrown in front of the rebel cavalry, who were just advancing, and handsomely repulsed them on the morning of the 3rd of July. After two hours' hard fighting the rebel infantry moved out for their last grand rally. Hampton's Division of rebel cavalry determined to force their way and get in the rear of the Union army. The Third met the first shock, Gregg's supports being on hand, and a hand to hand fight took place. The rebels were driven back with great loss. A more magnificent or triumphant sabre charge has been rarely witnessed, the loss being severe. The Third lost twenty-four men killed and wounded. On the retreat from Gettysburg the Third followed. Two days later they crossed the Potomac at Harper's Ferry, then moved to Shepherdstown, then back to Bolivar Heights, the Third being kept busy scouting, doing picket duty, and fighting guerrillas all summer around Warrentown. On the 13th they had a running fight all the way from the Rappahannock to the Rapidan. At Culpepper Court House the regiment was commended by the corps commander on dress parade for bravery on the field. Their next engagement was at Bristow Station, the Third being given the post of honor. The rear guard next engaged at Occoquan Creek. The rebel General Gordon, with his entire division and two batteries, failed to break through their line, after fighting for two hours, when support came. The loss was nineteen killed and wounded in the Third. Then the regiment was engaged in the Mine Run campaign. They engaged the rebels at Parker's Store, driving them back; then moved to the Orange Plank Road; then came New Hope Church, where they met the famous Stonewall Brigade. The Third Pennsylvania and First Massachusetts repelled charge after charge, holding their own until supported by the Fifteenth New Jersey Cavalry, when they charged with a wild cheer, driving the enemy off, and capturing a great many prisoners. The loss of the Third in this engagement was twenty-five killed and wounded. The Third Pennsylvania and First Massachusetts then moved to Parker's Store, where they were surrounded by Wade Hampton's

Division, but by skill and bravery cut their way out, losing thirty killed and wounded, their mess tents, overcoats and everything else, which caused great suffering during the bitter cold weather that followed. At one time in January there was not a dozen pairs of good boots in the regiment. On the 26th of January, 1864, the regiment was ordered to report at Brandy Station for duty with General Patrick, Provost Marshal. During all the fighting in the Wilderness the Third acted as escort for Generals Grant and Meade; also took part in Spottsylvania, North Anna and Cold Harbor. On the 27th of July, their time being up, they were ordered home. By the time they got to Washington the rebels made a raid in the Cumberland Valley. Although their time was up they went there and stayed until the rebels were driven back to Virginia, then starting for home, where they were royally welcomed by the people of Chester and Upland.

J. G. TAYLOR.

During his term of service Comrade Crowther was absent from his Regiment but once, and that was while he was acting as escort to President Lincoln, at the time the President made his famous speech at Gettysburg

daughters and daughters came from all parts of the county to participate.

The room was profusely decked with the national bunting, which hung in festoones from the walls, adorned the coat racks and draped the clock. On the windows sills and upon the desks of the statesmen who occupy the chamber were the unusual decoration of flowers, in jardineres while the old room was redolent with lilac.

SOME COLONIAL RELICS.

On the clerk's desk, which was festooned in folds of blue and white, the chapter's colors, were a number of colonial relics. Prominent in the list was a large tea urn, much older, it was explained, than any of the ladies present, and which had brewed the blithesome drink which cheers but does not inebriate for many a festal occasion in the early days of the republic. Even the immortal Washington, it is divined, may have supped the beverage which flowed from its historic spout. The urn is the property of the Misses Flickwir and antedates the Revolution.

A candle stick which held a shimmering tallow dip when the Continental army went through Chester on the night after the battle of Brandywine in 1777, was exhibited by H. Graham Ashmead.

A punch tumbler, painfully suggestive of the size of the Colonial appetite, which, including the appetite formerly belonged to Jacob Wagner, is the property of Lydia Eyre Baker.

Two hats worn by the Hessians, which the Continentals tried to shoot and succeeded, were shown by Mrs. George M. Lewis.

Pockets and jewel box and specimens of Continental money were shown by the Misses Flickwir.

A DAY FOR HISTORY.

Mrs. Richard Peters, the Regent presided, and did so with dignity and empressment, keeping the daughters perfectly straight in all the labyrinth of parliamentary rule. The first part of the meeting was for business and during this period the press was politely, but resolutely excluded. Later on a messenger arrayed in a striking gown, a Gainsboro hat and smiles hunted up the newspaper men, who were privileged to listen to the numbers on the program which the fair muse of history had prepared.

The first number was not by a daughter, but by a very tall son, Rev. Joseph Vance, D. D., pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, who read a very interesting paper on the City Hall of Chester. The ladies were deeply interested and gave the doctor a hearty round of applause as he completed the reading of the article.

Then the daughters launched into patriotic song and took "The Star Spangled Banner" for the theme. Everybody knew the first verse and sang lustily, half of the assemblage listened to the rendition of the second verse by the other half, and the last verse was a quartet. This brought out the suggestion from the platform that a little memory work on that song

*From, Lucy
Chester Pa*

Date, May 10. 1898

THE BLUE AND WHITE

Daughters of the American Revolution Meet in This City.

DELAWARE COUNTY CHAPTER

A Large Attendance of Members and Several Interesting Papers Engage Attention -- Some Patriotic Singing, Too.

The bi-monthly meeting of the Delaware County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held yesterday in Common Council chamber beneath the roof of the historic City Hall. The attendance was large due no doubt to the war spirit, for the

would not be amiss.

The other papers were: "Petsy Ross and the first American Flag," Miss Mary Dunn, of Garretford; "The Stars and Stripes," written by Mrs. Frank Klits, of Chester, and read by Mrs. L. K. Lodge, of Media; "Swedish Settlements Along the Delaware," by Mrs. S. B. Luckie, of Chester.

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.

The address of the day was made by a distinguished visitor, the State Regent, a bright cheery-voiced Philadelphia woman, Mrs. Thomas Roberts, wife of the well-known Pennsylvania Railroad official. She greeted the daughters most cordially, praised them for their work and commended their patriotism—commended everything except their rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner."

Mrs. Roberts spoke enthusiastically of the coming congress of the State association at the State House in Philadelphia and urged a full representation of the Delaware county chapter. This meeting will be held early in November closely following the sessions of the Federation of Women's Clubs, so that ladies from the western part of the State can attend both gatherings.

The members were urged to support the literary publications of the society and the speaker then read a call to the Daughters of the Revolution to aid in the hospital and similar work of the United States Army. This movement is headed by Mrs. Alger, wife of the Secretary of the War. A contribution was also asked for the Seamen's Society of Philadelphia, in which the State Regent is interested.

An interesting incident then took place. It was the presentation by Miss Mary Dunn of a gavel made of a piece of the original chancel of St. David's Church at which Washington a number of times had knelt. The gift was received by Mrs. Peters, the Regent, in a brief speech.

The State Congress was endorsed and thanks were extended to the reception committee and to all who contributed to the program.

Miss Eliza Leiper suggested that a donation be made to the Soldiers Relief Committee, but the point was raised that the society being a county organization and the committee being local in its work, the donation could not be made. The meeting then adjourned by singing "America."

Some good mandolin music was furnished during the meeting by Miss Stellwagen and Miss Carson, of Media, who were also the accompanists for the singing.

A SURVIVOR'S STORY

How Chester Ladies Cared for Wounded Soldiers in the Last War.

ONE OF THEM INTERVIEWED

Reminiscences of the Days of Strife,

When the Present Crozer Seminary Was Used as a Hospital for Sick and Injured Heroes.

Mrs. Joseph Ladomus, wife of the jeweler on Market street below Fourth, is one of the few survivors of the Ladies Aid Society, which did such effective service for the Union soldiers in the Rebellion. A Times representative called upon her and asked for some of her experiences in the organization, which won warm commendation from the President and army officers.

"When I saw our soldiers depart for Mt. Gretna," she said, "it seemed but yesterday since the Union Blues (Captain B. H. Edwards) marched away to the tune of the 'Girl I Left Behind Me,' but when I read the names of the sons of those that enlisted in '61. I then realized how long a time had elapsed since the formation of our society.

"A few days ago I chanced to meet my old friend Mrs. Richard Miller, with whom I was intimately associated in every detail of woman's work, who remarked: 'Mrs. Ladomus, doesn't these times revive old memories and remind you of the war times in '61 when we met to sew and make garments for the soldiers or caring for the sick and wounded in the hospital, now the Theological Seminary which, was kindly tendered by the late J. P. Crozer, to the U. S. Government for hospital purposes?'

"In the early part of the war ladies were assigned to the different wards as nurses until the convalescent soldiers were appointed to that duty, when the ladies were relieved. Mrs. Richard Miller, Mrs. W. Frick and myself were appointed to serve two days each week in ward E, No. 2. Dr. Kane (brother of the arctic explorers) was surgeon in charge of that ward. The first consignment of sick and wounded soldiers brought to the hospital, came from Savage Station, where they had been brought from the Southern battlefields awaiting transportation North. Many of those brought here were in a pitiable condition, their wounds not having received proper attention. Dr. Kane at once enlisted the services of the ladies in making bandages and poultices and also to assist in dressing the wounds. We naturally shrank from the task at first, but soon became accustomed to it.

"I remember the names of two or three under my charge. One named Williams of the Pennsylvania Reserves from Cleafield county, was severely wounded in the wrist. As soon almost as his wound was dressed he fell into a sound sleep. The next day I asked him how he rested through the night. His answer was 'God bless you. It was the first sleep I have had for a week. I will never forget your face.' I merely mention this as an expression of the gratitude of the men for the care given them by the members of the aid. To save Williams' life, however, it became necessary to amputate his arm.

"One of Mrs. Miller's charges was Mr. True, of the state of Maine. He

was badly wounded in the foot, but fortunately did not lose it. Mrs. Miller several years after the war visited him at his home near Yarmouth, Maine. Mr. True died shortly after her visit and through Mrs. Miller a pension was secured for Mr. True's widow.

"The ladies of Chester sent delicacies every day from their own homes to the sick men at the hospital and the many expressions of gratitude remain a pleasing memory of those perilous times. It was remarkable how little suffering there was after the wounds were properly dressed. There was one incident that is ever present with me of two fellow clerks in a New York dry goods store who lay in adjoining cots. One had lost a right leg the other a left leg and they would joke over their loss and say how economical they could be—one pair of shoes would do for both.

"There was plenty for the aid to do, as money was needed to carry on the work of the society. We had numerous entertainments and fairs for that purpose. Of all the ladies interested in ward E there remains only as far as we know: Mrs. Miller and myself. Mrs. Engle Hinkson, Mrs. George Baker, Mrs. Perciphor Baker and Mrs. W. Frick, all the names I can recall now, have gone to their reward. I have only reference to ward E, of course. There were ladies assigned to the other wards of which I have no knowledge.

"After the lapse of thirty seven years we are again called upon to form ourselves into relief committees. We cheerfully respond to render aid to the sons as we did for their fathers in '61."

*From, Republican
Chester Pa*

Date, May 11. 1898

STORY OF THE CITY HALL

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Full Text of Dr. Joseph Vance's Paper.

ABLE AND INTERESTING RESUME

Of the History of the Old Building and the Incidents Which Have Occurred There—Incidentally Alluding to the Spanish War of 1762 and 1898.

The following is the full text of the exceedingly interesting paper "On the Old City Hall," prepared by Dr. Joseph Vance, and read by him at the meeting of the Delaware County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held in Common Council Chamber, on Monday afternoon.

Dr. Vance said:

Ladies of the Delaware County Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution:—You have asked me to write the story of this building. I cheerfully accede to your request, sharing with you a just pride in the modest and venerable structure. My work is simply to collect familiar facts and properly arrange them. Let me speak, first of the building, second of its place in history.

It was erected in 1724, as the Court House of Chester county, on land given by Jonas Sandilands. The county offices and jail were built on lots adjoining, reaching to Fourth street. The foundations were well laid and the walls built of large square hewn stones well cemented. "They buildeth better than they knew." No walls in the city to-day are firmer and more durable. On the first floor was the court room, on the second floor the jury rooms.

It served as the Court House of Chester county till 1786, then for three years it was tenantless, one-half of which time it was private property.

On the erection of Delaware county in 1789 it became her Court House, and was used as such until the removal of the county seat to Media in 1851. In 1851 it was bought by the Borough of Chester. The square bell tower which stood in the center of the roof was removed, the present steeple constructed and the town clock put in. The old bell, bearing date of 1729, was removed to the Hoskins' School House, corner of Fifth and Welsh streets.

After the removal of the jail to Media the present annex for prisoners, which is said to be a very lively place, was erected.

When the city was chartered in 1866 this building was devoted to its present use as a City Hall. In 1888, when Chester became a city of the third class, changes were made by which the first story, formerly used as a council chamber, was divided into city offices, and the second story became the council chamber; the present front door was made and the old door near the northeast corner closed up.

Summarized, its uses have been: For 62 years, from 1724 to 1786, the Court House of Chester county; for 62 years, from 1789 to 1851, the Court House of Delaware county; for 15 years, from 1851 to 1866, the Hall of Chester borough; for 32 years, from 1866

to the present, the Hall of Chester city, a total public service of 171 years.

Its life time reaches back to within sixty years of the English occupation of America, and within eighty years of the first settlements in the Province.

Second, its place in history.

In 1676 Governor Edmund Andross, of "Charter Oak" fame, established the first English Courts on the Delaware. One of these was located at Chester, the first permanent seat of justice within the present boundary of Pennsylvania. For 124 years of the time since 1676 the courts were held in this building. This fact defines its place in history.

Courts had been held prior to 1676 at Tinicum and Upland, during the Swedish and Holland occupation, but from this date they were held here continuously. When William Penn, in November, 1682, divided the Province into three counties, Bucks, Chester and Philadelphia, this place was fixed as the county seat of Chester county, and he made no material change in the constitution of the courts, nor was there much change until the adoption of the second State Constitution in 1790.

A court was composed of the justices of the peace, laymen, from different parts of the county—from six to twelve in number—one of whom was chosen to preside. In addition to this there was the Provincial Court. The beginning of our Supreme Court was composed of five judges. They sat in Philadelphia, but also visited the different counties to hear appeals and try criminal cases involving human life, and other cases over which the county courts had no jurisdiction.

It is said that William Penn the year after he first came, presided over this court and conducted the trial of a woman living near Crum creek, who was accused of witchcraft. After his charge to the jury, however, they found that though "she had the common fame of being a witch, yet she was not guilty in manner and form as indicated."

Up to 1724 the courts were held in different houses near Second street and Edgmont avenue. The first one of which we have record was held in Laenson's Inn, when the Block House, or House of Defense served the purposes of justice. The third building used stood on the east side of Edgmont avenue, above Second street, and the fourth is still standing, on the west side of Edgmont avenue, above Second street.

When this building was erected George I was King of England. William Penn had died in 1718, and Hannah Penn, his wife, was managing the affairs of the Province, as executrix

and trustee, with Sir William Keith as Lieutenant-Governor.

The jurisdiction of the court held here extended to Philadelphia on the north, to Delaware on the south, and westward to the undefined limits of the Province. A large immigration from the Old World was spreading to the westward and in 1729 Lancaster county was erected. If you will study the situation from 1724 to 1851 you will find

that for 127 years this building was Chester; there were little else here, the Friends' Meeting House, St. Paul's Church, three or four hotels and a few plain dwellings.

In 1707 there were one hundred houses, five hundred people. In 1739, one hundred houses, five hundred people. A century later, in 1840, there were one thousand people, relatively to the population of the State smaller than one hundred years before.

This building was the center, the pride, the glory of the town. It was the reason for the existence of the town, and it is only fair to suppose that when Chester county was divided and Delaware county erected, one of the strongest reasons for the new county was the existence of this building and the associations clustering about it.

When the War of the Revolution came Chester county, under the lead of General Anthony Wayne, entered with patriotic ardor into the struggle. Five battalions of associations and Wayne's regiment of Continental troops entered the service in '76, gathered mainly from what is now Chester county. Evidently that side of the county became the influential one during the struggle for independence. We are not surprised therefore that after the Revolution, agitation arose for the removal of the county seat to a more central location, especially when we consider that from Oxford on the southwest to the Welsh Mountains on the northwest they were obliged to come here to Court.

In 1780 an act was passed by the Legislature under which Commissioners were appointed to locate the Court House at Turk's Head, near West Chester. The men appointed were opposed to the removal and took no action. In '84 other Commissioners were appointed to build a Court House and they began the work. In '85 this side of the county prevailed with the Legislature to stop the work. In '86, however, the Legislature authorized the completion of the buildings and the removal of the county seat to West Chester, and it was done. This was a sad blow to the pride of old Chester, her glory had departed, these halls were deserted and the doors closed. The county had no use for this building and sold it to

William Kerlin for £415.

There was too much of local pride among the people of this side of the county to accept the situation gracefully, a division was sued for and by an act of the Legislature, Delaware county was erected in September, 1789, with Chester as the county seat, and shrewd William Kerlin sold this building to the new county for £693, 3s, 8d, making a neat profit on his investment.

When the first court assembled in the new county of Delaware, in November, 1789, it was found that the commission of Henry Hale Graham as President Judge was irregular and Justice John Pearson presided. There being no bar, William Tilghman, afterwards Judge here and then Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, moved his own admission and that of other lawyers.

The second constitution of the State, adopted in 1790, made changes in the judicial system. The Justices of the Peace disappear and hence forward we have the learned law judge, appointed by the Governor, with two associates chosen from among the people.

This county was districted with Chester, Philadelphia, Bucks and Montgomery, under the constitution of 1790, the first judicial district. Judge Graham, who had been commissioned, died in 1790. The men who held court here as President Judges were James Bidle, John D. Coxe and William Tilghman. By the re-districting of 1806 this county was thrown into the seventh district, with Chester, Bucks and Montgomery.

The Hon. Bird Wilson, son of James Wilson, signer of the Declaration of Independence, presided here from 1806 until 1817, when he resigned to enter the Episcopal Ministry. After him came John Ross, who was in 1830 promoted to the Supreme bench. By a re-districting in 1820, Chester and Delaware counties became a district, with Isaac Darlington as Judge. He was succeeded in '39 by Thomas S. Bell, who in '46 was promoted to the Supreme bench. The last to preside here was Harry Chapman, a son-in-law of Governor F. R. Shunk, by whom he was appointed.

While Chester was the county seat through all these years it did not grow or improve. As late as 1840 it had but one thousand people. It is a law in nature that the talent unused will be taken away. As early as 1820 there was agitation for the removal of the county seat to a more central location. This was intensified by Radnor township suing to be set off to Montgomery county. The movement took definite shape in 1845. Judge Broomall says:

"For many years the popularity of Chester had been on the wane. Its people had given offense by trying to rule the county and only partially succeeded. Jurors, parties and witnesses believed themselves to be imposed upon by high charges and they knew themselves to be sneered at and ridiculed by tavern idlers." It was the town against the country, with the odds against the town.

In 1847, by an act of the Legislature, the matter was submitted to a popular vote, which resulted, by a majority of 752 in favor of Media. This was resisted, but in '49 the Supreme Court decided in favor of Media, and in May, 1851, the last session of the county court was held in this building, Judge Henry Chapman presiding, with Associates George Leiper and Joseph Engle.

With new quarters at Media the county did not need this house and it was sold to the Borough of Chester for £2601.

For 62 years it had been the Court House of Chester county, and then for a second 62 years the Court House of Delaware county, and now it drops down to the minor place of a Borough Hall.

After serving this purpose for fifteen years it, on the incorporation of the city in '66, became what it now is, the City Hall.

Observe the shrinkage of its jurisdiction. At first it extended to the western limits of the Province. By the erection of Lancaster county in 1729 it was confined to the western boundary of Chester county, in 1789 to the western boundary of Delaware county, in 1851 to the Sixth street station, and yet the rule here to-day is over more people than ever before. Prior to 1851 the county had about 25,000 people. The city of to-day has about 35,000.

If any one is disposed to value this building in dollars and cents let him reflect that the city is in debt to it. Forty-seven years ago it cost the borough \$2,601. At the low rental of \$10 per month it paid that money back to the borough and city twenty-five years ago. It has earned its right to be kept just as it is, and where it is as fully as has Westminster Abbey.

It is 174 years old, and has rendered 171 years of public service. The oldest public building in use, west of the Delaware, seventy-five years older than the capitol at Washington, ten years older than Independence Hall. Its value is not in that it is composed of just so many good square stones, which may be taken down and rebuilt elsewhere, but in the fact that it is our Independence Hall, which cannot be

replaced.

You know, ladies, that we are just now having a little brush with Spain, which is becoming quite interesting and our soldier boys are talking of going to the West Indies. It recalls the fact that, in 1739, long before our great Republic was thought of, half a century before it had a constitution, England declared war against Spain and soldiers were enlisted in this country for an expedition against Spain in Cuba, and these venerable walls looked down as serenely on the young recruits for war in Cuba one hundred and sixty years ago as they do on the young recruits for the war in Cuba to-day.

The story of the expedition of General Braddock in 1755, of General Forbes in '58, of Colonel Bouquet in '64 sounds like ancient history, and yet within these walls assembled the soldiers of Chester county to prepare for the march. Chester county always had soldiers for such expeditions. Here Anthony Wayne as Colonel of the Fourth Pennsylvania Regiment rallied and drilled his troops in January, '76, for the War for Independence.

The assembling of the forces for quelling the Whiskey Insurrection in 1794, for the War of 1812, as well as for the Mexican and Civil Wars are each associated with this building, and here each received the stimulus of patriotism.

But its associations are especially those of peace and justice. Here sat David Lloyd, father of the Pennsylvania Bar, who came with William Penn, as the first Attorney-General of the Province. He lived in the Commodore Porter house. It is said that all the important laws of the Province passed up to the date of his death were from his pen, or framed with the benefit of his counsel and advice. He served as Chief Justice from 1718 till his death in 1731.

Here sat in their turn all the early Justices of the Supreme Court, the latest of whom we have record being Chief Justice John Bannister Gibson.

Here argued and pleaded all those men of the earlier years, whose intricate distinctions and constructions made the fame of the "Philadelphia lawyer" proverbial.

Notably, there was once the sound of midnight revelry in these walls. It was when Lafayette, in 1824, the guest of the Nation, came here to recall the memory of his recovery in Chester, from his wounds received at Brandywine. The ladies spread the feast here, and there was a royal welcome given to the returning hero.

To some persons all this reverence for an old building seems only sentiment—than which there is no stronger bond. We are just now engaged in

war with Spain, impelled not by self-interest, but by sentiment—the sentiment of humanity.

Patriotism is sentiment; you cannot see it; you cannot handle it; you can feel it in your soul, and this old building, which has come down to us through the centuries with its story of kings, the colony, the province, the proprietary, the Governor, the Revolution, the State, the Constitution, and the general government, is a quickener of patriotic sentiment, and so a public benefactor.

May millennial light yet play around its spire.

*From Baptist Outlook
Indianapolis Ind*

Date, June 16 1898

CROZER CELEBRATES HER THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

John Price Crozer was born in Delaware county, Pennsylvania, in 1793, and while yet a lad was baptized into the fellowship of the First Baptist church of Philadelphia. In his business career he was eminently successful, and amassed a large fortune. Always a liberal giver, many a cause was cheered by his munificence.

In 1858 he decided to establish a school of academic grade with a normal department, and possibly later introduce manual training. The purpose was to provide a practical education, free of cost, to the many bright boys and girls whose parents had but little of this world's goods. Accordingly on a beautiful hill in Upland, overlooking the Delaware river and city of Chester, a large and substantial stone building was erected. Many difficulties and hindrances arose and from the first the enterprise was unsuccessful.

At the breaking out of the war, a large part of the student body enlisted, and Chester Academy closed its doors. Mr. Crozer then tendered the building to the U. S. government for a military hospital. During the dark days that followed, Crozer had no lack of inmates. Other buildings were erected near by and these, too, were filled. After the battle of Gettysburg, 1,700 confederate soldiers were cared for, and during Grant's campaign in Virginia there were

and her union with Admiral Sampson's squadron in the gulf; Admiral Dewey's annihilation of the Spanish fleet at Manila and control of the city; and Spain's other fleet imprisoned at Santiago, and all without the loss of a man or ship on the American side, not to mention the number of valuable prizes captured, has deservedly won the admiration of the country and—what is more—the applause of the up memories of the past to so many. What tales of the past they could tell! Of peace, or war, of discovery, of settlement, of progress! Over yonder on the broad Delaware a modest stone marks the landing place of William Penn. Just there where Chester now lies in 1682, Penn met in council with the Indians, and later with all the colonists in General Assembly. After this meeting and a conference with Lord Baltimore as to boundaries, the city of "Brotherly Love" was laid out. But Chester, or rather Upland, is honored with the oldest house in the State. The bricks of which it is composed were brought from England. In spite of over two hundred years of storm and sunshine it is in a remarkable state of preservation. It is known the State over as the "Penn House," but the best evidence goes to show that it was erected by a friend of William Penn. The latter, however, has slept beneath its roof. This is digressing, but digression is impossible when one is surrounded by so many things that speak of the past.

At the close of the war, the buildings of the Academy were for a time used for a military school by Colonel Hyatt. The final destiny of this substantial structure remained undecided even at the death of Mr. Crozer. When the estate was being settled the question arose among the children, how could their father's desire best be carried out? In an hour of happy inspiration it occurred to one of them: Why not establish a Theological Seminary? To suggest was to accept and to enact. Better than they imagined have those children brought honor to their father and to themselves.

At the time their decision was reached there was in New York city a man whose church was the banner church of the denomination in its contributions to home and foreign missions. Henry G. Weston even then was looked to for advice and counsel, for he had displayed marked capacity in organization, direction and leadership. Mr. Samuel Crozer, Dr. Boardman, Dr. Griffith and Dr. James Wheaton Smith were accordingly sent to New York, and secured the services of Crozer's first and only president.

The present commencement marks the thirtieth anniversary of the seminary, and likewise of her honored president. Appropriate and full of interest from first to last have been the exercises of the

week. On Sunday morning Dr. Boardman, characteristic exegetical way delivered the address to the graduating class. In the evening Dr. Ker Joyce Tupper of the First Church, Philadelphia, delivered the annual sermon before the Missionary Society. With great eloquence and power he brought home the truth that "Jesus of Nazareth went about doing good." On Tuesday evening Dr. J. C. Hiden, of Richmond, Va., took as his theme "Biblical Criticism—Wise and Otherwise." The address that followed sparkled with wit and pungent with truth. The doctor has a way of his own that is very telling and he never fails to make his point.

But Wednesday was the crowning literary feast of the series, and was itself a series. Theological seminaries, Alumni of Crozer, pastors of churches deacons and laymen mingled together while, of course, the students gave tone to the whole.

Addresses were made by Samuel A. Crozer, president of the board of trustees; John Humpstone, D. D., Brooklyn; Prof. J. B. Thomas, of Newton; Prof. Sylvester Burnham, of Hamilton; Prof. O. B. True, of Rochester; Dr. J. C. Hiden, of Richmond, Va.; Prof. B. C. Taylor, of Crozer, and finally by Dr. Weston. Pamphlet containing these addresses would prove interesting reading, but to summarize them is impossible.

The student body presented Dr. Weston with a handsome cane in token of their appreciation. It did, at first sight, seem a little suggestive, but it should be remembered that in these days it is the young men that flourish the canes. In his own way the doctor acknowledged the gift with the words: "I hope that like Jacob I may die leaning upon the top of my staff." So may it be, but may the day yet be far from us.

Charles L. Trawin.

From, Record

Phila Ph

Date, June 17 1898

An agricultural relic of considerable interest was unearthed recently on the farm of Amos Buckman, in Springfield township, Delaware County. Buckman's farm is known as the "Levis Homestead," and it is said to be the oldest place in the county, the title dating back to William Penn's time. The farm house, a solid, stone structure about 250 years old, has begun to show signs of age, and last week steps were

taken to put it in repair. Preparations were made to reshingle the roof, but before this could be done it was necessary to tear down and rebuild the large chimney. The men engaged at this work had razed the chimney to the level of the roof, when they came to a large flat piece of iron which had been put in to brace the chimney against the stone wall. This was torn out and thrown to the ground, when one of the workmen noticed its odd shape. After the mortar had been cleaned off it was examined and proved to be an old-fashioned "sod-cutter." A name was sunk on it, of which only the three last letters (sis)

can be made out, but the date, 1758, is fairly legible. At that time the plows were very primitive, yet they had in a crude form the cutters still frequently used on modern plows to open a way for the share. Owing to the mortar the cutter is well preserved, but the worn edges attest that it had turned many a furrow in its palmy days before it was built into the chimney.

From, *Lines*

Chester Pa

Date, June 20 1898

A CHURCH BIRTHDAY

Important Event Yesterday at the
Leiper Presbyterian Church.

ORGANIZED EIGHTY YEARS

Rev. Vincent Nichols and His Congregation Celebrate the Occasion With Special Services During the Day-- Some Interesting History.

The eightieth anniversary of Leiper Presbyterian Church was celebrated yesterday in a fitting manner. In age it stands next to the Middletown Presbyterian Church, and that it is becoming both riper and stronger as the years roll by, is evident and is a cause for devout thankfulness.

The auditorium was beautifully decorated with flags and bunting, the flags of all nations except Spain being represented. Over the pulpit was the American eagle, and from each flag was a streamer, the end of which the eagle held in his mouth, a beautiful emblem of unity and peace. A profusion of wild

flowers were also in evidence. Special music was rendered at all services, in charge of the chorister, S. E. Horner, of Swarthmore.

In the morning, at 10.45 o'clock, Rev. John A. Cass, of Swarthmore, preached an appropriate sermon. His text was James 4, 4, "What is your life?"

In the afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock, a platform service was held in charge of the pastor, Rev. Vincent Nichols, who



REV. VINCENT NICHOLS.

gave a short history of the work of the church during his pastorate. Speeches were made by Rev. J. A. Cass, of Swarthmore; Rev. G. T. Kerr, pastor of Kedron M. E. Church, Morton; Rev. Henry Sanderson, of the Wilmington Conference; Rev. George W. North, pastor of the Upland M. E. Church, and Rev. Charles C. Jorgensen. Special music was a feature, a pretty solo being sung by Miss Nellie Kenney, of Ridley Park; also by Mrs. John H. Colquhoun, of Rutledge, and a duet by Miss Sadie E. Nichols and Chorister S. E. Horner. The closing prayer was offered by Parry Lukens.

In the evening at eight o'clock, Rev. P. H. Mowry, D. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, of Chester, preached an eloquent sermon. In the course of this service George DeArmond was installed as an elder.

Luncheon was served in the little school house across the way and many people spent the entire day in the precincts. The committee of arrangements were S. E. Horner, R. J. Ewig, Mrs. John Hoffman, Miss Eliza S. Leiper and Miss Mary Jones.

HISTORY OF THE CHURCH.

When it Was Founded and Some Interesting Data.

The Leiper Church was founded in 1818 by Thomas Leiper, the father of

the present Leiper family. He was of Scotch descent and was a wealthy manufacturer at Avondale, which place he named. He was a lieutenant in the city troops during the Revolutionary war and took part in the battles of the Brandywine, Germantown, Trenton and Princeton. The church so founded was known first as the Church of Providence and Springfield, but since 1836 it has been known as the Ridley Presbyterian Church.

The ministers who have since been in charge are Rev. John Smith, the first pastor, an early apostle of temperance, who died in Chester in 1839; Rev. Nathan Hamett, 1831-1832; Rev. A. H. Parker, 1833-1839; the next regular pastors were Rev. S. P. Helms, 1841-1842; Rev. W. L. McCalla, 1843-1844, he was an army chaplain under President Jackson and was a noted preacher and forceful debater; Dr. James W. Dale, 1846-1858. During his ministry in 1849, the church edifice was destroyed by fire after which the present Gothic structure was erected. The slates for the roof were imported direct from Scotland. During Dr. Dale's ministry in 1850, evening services were held in the City Hall, which resulted in the organization of the First Presbyterian Church of Chester, in January, 1853, with Dr. Steadman as pastor. From 1858 to 1865 Rev. Alexander Heberton was pastor and from 1871 to 1876 Rev. C. H. Ewing was pastor. For the past ten years Miss Eliza Leiper has kept the place open and at much self sacrifice, and a good deal of expense has done the work nobly.

Rev. Vincent Nichols, who supplied the pulpit from 1890 to 1892 and was afterwards pastor of the M. E. Church at Eddystone and also at Ridley Park, was again called to the work at the Leiper Church in April 1893 and is still its pastor.

Until 1832 the Leiper Church was one charge with the Mount Gilead Church of Aston township. The organization of the present Ridley Park Church somewhat crippled the old Ridley Church, but it is now in a flourishing condition and under its present pastor is growing in all its branches. The attendance and membership are increasing. The Sunday school has six classes and the Christian Endeavor Society is doing a good work.

The old school house near the church, the date stone of which bears the date 1819, was at one time the only school in the district. In 1870 the present

Thomas Leiper school supplied the place and is now the public school of the neighborhood.

Prominent members of this church are the families of Messrs. Moorehead, McFarland, Worrall, Holmes, Noble, Erskine, Riddle, Perkins, Knowles, Crook, Cochran, Anderson and the Leipers.

*From, Republican
Chester Pa.*

Date, June 25 1898

TAMANEND, THE GOOD

"The Patron Saint of the American Revolution,"

AS PORTRAYED BY MRS. MOWRY

In a Paper at a Recent Meeting of the Delaware County Historical Society, at Swarthmore—An Interesting and Instructive Address.

At the mid-summer meeting of the Delaware County Historical Society, at Swarthmore, on Thursday, Mrs. P. H. Mowry read the following paper, entitled "The Patron Saint of the American Revolution." Mrs. Mowry said:

Mr. President, members of the Historical Society, ladies and gentlemen:

It is a remarkable fact that the picturesque North American Indian has been so seldom the theme of our literary men. We have "The Story of Hiawatha," in the exquisite verses of Whittier we find curious Indian legends, while James Fennimore Cooper leads us through a romantic Indian world. In the field of history, the forest life and Indian character are vividly portrayed by Francis Parkman and he tells us that he found the field uncultured and unreclaimed. His work serves to show what a vast world is here open to the imaginative writer or artist.

Our Delaware county artist, in whose honor we are gathered here to-day, has left us his historical impression of the intercourse of the red men with the Friends, in his celebrated painting of "Penn's Treaty," under the great elm at Shackamaxon. James Reed, a nephew of James Logan, said that the portraits of the Friends in this painting were so admirable that he could

4

them all. Benjamin West's grandfather was one of the number. What manner of men were those who welcomed William Penn and his followers to the fair woods now known as the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania?

An early tradition tells us that the first Indian to welcome the Quakers to the shore of the Delaware was the great chief, Temanend, whom we now call Tammany. His name is written in at least six ways, but there is higher authority for the spelling Temanend than any other form.

There is no proof whatever that Temanend did extend the hand of fellowship to the friendly leader at the time of his arrival. But some Indian played that important part in the drama and it is rather pleasant to believe the tradition and to inquire more carefully concerning him and his tribe.

Temanend was a sachem of the Lenni Lenape tribe of the great Algonquin family of North American Indians, whose territory extended along the Atlantic coast from the St. Lawrence to Savannah. To the Algonquin family belonged Pocohontas, King Philip, Pontiac and Temanend. Of all the clans of the Algonquin the Lenni Lenape or Delaware Indians especially interest us, who now occupy their native hunting grounds and enjoy their beautiful hills and valleys with a proud sense of ownership in one of the fairest spots in the country.

The Lenni Lenape or "original people," as their name signifies, were the ancestral tribe, and this claim was recognized by other Algonquin tribes, by giving them the title of Grandfather. Their own story was that they had migrated from the westward hundreds of years ago and traveled by land and water until they discovered the Lenape, re-named by the English, the Delaware.

Those who have lived among the more civilized tribes of aborigines claim that their traditions are credible. La Hontan said: "These savages have the happiest memories in the world." Heckewelder, the Moravian missionary, writes in his charming narrative: "There are men who have by heart the whole history of what has taken place between the white men and the Indians, and relate it with ease and with an eloquence not to be imitated. On the tablet of their memories they preserve this history for posterity."

It was etiquette at their councils for each speaker to report verbatim all that his predecessors said and the whites were often astonished at the verbal fidelity with which the natives recalled the transactions of long-past treaties.

The Lenni Lenape, at the time of

William Penn, were in a state of vassalage to the Iroquois or Five Nations. They were consequently mild and peaceful and remained so until they realized, to use their own words, that "the whites will not rest contented until they shall have destroyed the last of us, and made us disappear entirely from the face of the earth."

These mild mannered Lenapes were to some extent an agricultural, but not a pastoral people. They preferred open country to boundless forests.

William Penn in his letter to the Free Society of Traders, written August 16th, 1683, gives an interesting account of these native woods. "The fruit I find in the woods are the white and black mulberry, chestnut, walnut, plum, strawberries, cranberries, whortleberries and grapes of divers sorts. There are also very good peaches and in great quantities; not an Indian plantation without them. They make a pleasant drink. It is disputable with me whether it is best to fall to refining the fruits of the country, especially the grape, by the care and skill of art, or send for foreign stems already good and approved. It seems reasonable to believe that not only a thing groweth best where it naturally grows, but will hardly be equalled by another species of the same kind that doth not naturally grow there. But to solve the doubt I intend, if God give me life to try both, and hope the consequence will be as good wine as any of the European countries of the same latitude do give." Alas for poor Tammany and his tribe!

The Proprietor continues such an interesting account of the Indians' larder that we cannot forbear from reading further. "Of living creatures: fish, fowl and beasts of the woods, some for food and profit, and some for profit only. For food as well as for profit, the elk as big as a small ox; deer, bigger than ours; beaver, raccoon, rabbits and squirrels, and some eat young bear and commend it. Of fowl, there is the turkey, forty and fifty pounds in weight, which is very great; pheasants, heath-birds, pigeons and partridges. Of fowl of the water, the swan, goose, brants, ducks, teal, also the snipe and curlew." Then follows an enumeration of fish and of divers plants, which the Indians tell them and they have good occasion to know are of great virtue.

"The woods are adorned with lovely flowers for color, greatness and variety."

In a historical description of Pennsylvania by Gabriel Thomas, printed in London in 1698, we find this allusion to the grape industry:

"There are excellent grapes, which upon frequent experience have produc-

ed choice wines. They will have good liquor of their own and some to supply their neighbors to their great advantage. The brewing trade of sophisticating and adulterating of wines as in England not being known here yet, nor in all probability will it in many years through a natural probity so fixed and implanted in the inhabitants and (I hope) like to continue."

The innocent Gabriel with the same naivete tells us of "the curious and excellent herbs, roots, etc which make the Indians by a right application of them as able doctors and surgeons as any in Europe."

And now that we have had a glimpse of the woods and fields of the Lenni Lenape on the shores of their beloved "rapid stream," and its beautiful tributaries, let us learn what we can about the chief Tamanend.

As fishing and the chase were the chief dependence of the tribe, they were necessarily scattered abroad among the forests and streams in search of sustenance. We hear of Tamanend at Philadelphia in 1683, on the 23rd day of the fourth month, when he and Metamequan conveyed to old Proprietor Penn a tract of land lying between the Pennypack and Neshaminy creeks. We hear of him again at a meeting held in Philadelphia with Governor Markham in 1694. We hear of his wigwam upon the site of Princeton College, again in the northeastern hills of Pennsylvania, and if we may believe local tradition he died in 1750 whilst travelling in Bucks county, and was there buried.

The name Tamanend means "affable," and it appears that his character was accurately described by this cognomen.

Heckewelder, who lived among the Indians after Tamanend's death, gives this summary of his virtues:

"The name of Tamanend is held in the highest veneration among the Indians. Of all the chiefs of the Lenape he stands foremost. He was an ancient Delaware chief, who never had his equal. He was in the highest degree endowed with wisdom, virtue, prudence, charity, affability, meekness, hospitality, in short, with every good and noble qualification that a human being may possess. He was supposed to have had an intercourse with the great and good spirit, for he was a stranger to everything that is bad." Other accounts of the savage hero speak of a deadly struggle with an evil spirit, but they are of such a fanciful and mythical character that I will not take time to dwell upon them. A remarkable feature of the preceding eulogy of the chief is this: It is his moral character which is thus held up for our admiration. The conspicuous traits of

the Indian character are ambition, conceit, revenge, envy, but in spite of his haughty spirit he is a devout hero-worshipper. He admires the sages as well as the warriors of his tribe, and consequently the name of Tamanend became a synonym for greatness and goodness.

When Colonel George Morgan, of Princeton, in 1776, was sent by Congress as an agent to the Western Indians, the Delawares, or Lenni Lenape, conferred on him the name of Tamanend, as the greatest mark of respect which they could show to one whom they considered worthy of the name.

*From, Republican
Phoenixville Pa*

Date, July 2 "1898

ACROSS THE SCHUYLKILL.

SOME ANCIENT LAND MARKS IN THE VICINITY OF TRAPPE.

An Historic Account of Men Who Have Made That Locality Famous—A Beautiful Trolley Ride.

The following article was written by Mary T. Dunn for Delaware county chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution:

To the present generation the old landmarks will soon be no more than a tradition told in the newspapers.

Every spot of American soil, reddened by the blood of the Revolutionary patriots, is of thrilling interest to all lovers of freedom; so too should be the places of their birth and their tombs. In a day's journey through some of the loveliest of Pennsylvania's beautiful scenery within a radius of thirty miles of home many such spots may be found. About four miles east of Norristown can be seen the old stone structure, old Norriton church. It is known as the mother of Presbyterian churches in Montgomery county, and is one of the oldest in the state. It was used by both armies during the Revolution as a hospital, and was very much abused. It was on the direct line of patrol between Valley Forge, Germantown and Trenton, and for months and months one army or the other, was encamped near it.

Substantial repairs were made after the war, but the old building is the same in all material parts as when

erected. An act of assembly passed September, 1875, authorized the raising of money by letters to repair the church. In the little graveyard adjoining, with here and there a marble slab gleaming among the tall rank grass, have been found stones dated between 1689 and 1700 and a sandstone tablet, said to have fallen from the gable end of the building bears date 1679. Many heroes of the war find a resting place in this quaint old churchyard, but few of the graves are known. Col. Arch. Thompson died Nov. 1, 1779, in his 39th year. Lieut. George Dunn died May 21, 1805. James Curry, soldier and officer of the Revolutionary War, born A. D. 1755, died 1833. Those are among those marked.

AT EVANSBURG.

About two miles from the old church is the country tavern called the Trooper, whose whole history is told in its suggestive name. At Evansburg, a small village on the Germantown pike, six miles northwest of Norristown, we find another venerable church, St. James' Episcopal, and very similar to old St. David's, of Radnor, Rev. Evan Evans officiating at both churches in 1708. During the war this church was also used as a hospital and after the battle of Germantown many of the wounded were cared for here. About one hundred and fifty died and are buried here, but no stone marks the spot. We see the grave of Colonel Bean, a patriot of the Revolution, and another stone bears this inscription, "In memory of Captain V. D. Howard, of Maryland Light Dragoons, who departed this life March 15, 1778, aged 30 years, in defense of America and Liberty." When Washington was president he rode up the pike from Philadelphia to this churchyard. Alighting at the gate he asked the white-haired sexton to show him the grave of Howard. With head uncovered he stood beside the mound and said, "The grave of a brave man, a brave man. I knew him well." What a noble tribute from such a grand leader! Two miles above Evansburg is Perkiomen bridge, a beautiful stone structure of six arches spanning the Perkiomen—begun in 1798 and finished in 1799. It is visited by bridge builders from all over the world, and voted a triumph of mechanical skill. Crossing the bridge you enter Collegeville, one of the most beautiful boroughs in Montgomery county, thirty miles from Philadelphia. It was at first called Perkiomen Bridge, then Freeland, after Freeland Institute was built. But when the railroad was completed to this point in 1869, a bitter fight over the name of the station ended in the choice of a new name, Collegeville—a fitting name, for few villages could boast of three colleges, of which we

wil speak later. A short drive brings us to the ancient village of Trappe. As early as 1762 a large tract of land was bought and divided into lots, with the expectation of soon having a thriving town. It was called Landou, but like many modern towns it remained for years about the same, nor did the people take kindly to the new name, but adhered to Trappe, which seems to be of local origin."

HOW TRAPPE WAS SO NAMED.

From a quotation from the diary of the venerable and honorable Rev. Henry Muhlenberg, the founder of the Lutheran church in America—"John and Jacob Schrack came to this country in 1717. They built a cabin and a cave in which they cooked. They kept a small shop in a small way, and a tavern with beer and such things. As once an England inhabitant who had been drinking in the cave fell asleep, came home late and was upbraided by his wife, he excused himself, saying he had been at the Trap; from that time the village was known as such in all America." Rev. Henry Melchoir Muhlenberg was born in Germany, September 6, 1711. He was sent out by the parent church to take charge of the infant churches here, and arrived in Philadelphia in 1742. He had charge of three churches, one in Philadelphia, one at Trappe, and another a few miles beyond at the Swamps, now New Hanover. He built the Lutheran church at Trappe in 1743, and moved there in 1745. In 1761 he was recalled to Philadelphia. In 1774, leaving his son Henry in charge of the Philadelphia church, he returned to Trappe, where he remained until his death.

The old church is in a good state of preservation. The interior is still preserved in its original state, and is quite in keeping with the outside in quaintness. Every seat and pew has its number branded upon it with hot iron, and over the door is a tablet bearing a Latin inscription. The large brick church here was built in 1853, since which time the old church has been used for Sunday School purposes.

Father Muhlenberg was an ardent patriot. He passed away October, 1787, and was laid to rest in the graveyard of the little church he reared and loved.

Many ancient tombstones tell us of the distinguished dead. Rev. Henry M. Muhlenberg, Gen. Peter Muhlenberg, Hon. Fred. Muhlenberg, Governor Francis R. Shunk and many others lie here.

GENERAL MUHLENBERG

Gen. Peter Gabriel Muhlenberg, eldest son of Rev. Henry, was born at Trappe in 1746. He was educated for the ministry in Germany and installed as pastor of a church in Virginia. Here he raised a company of

volunteers and served throughout the war, rising by his own merit to the rank of Brigadier General. Let us read his epitaph, "Sacred to the memory of General Peter Muhlenberg, born October 1, 1746, departed this life October 1, 1807, aged 61 years. He was brave in the field, faithful in the Cabinet, honorable in all his transactions, a sincere friend and an honest man." A few years ago Gen. Peter Muhlenberg's statue was placed in the National Gallery at Washington, as Pennsylvania's most distinguished soldier. His son Peter was a major in the war of 1812.

Francis R. Shunk was born at Trappe, August 7, 1788. His grandfather was one of the earliest settlers of the place. He was elected Governor of Pennsylvania in 1844, and re-elected in 1847. He died July 20, 1848. The monument that marks his grave was erected by the citizens of the state in 1851.

FREELAND SEMINARY.

The Lutherans were among the leaders in promoting higher education. Washington Hall Collegiate Institute was organized in Trappe in 1830, and extensively patronized by the youth of the neighborhood. In 1848 some disagreement in regard to the management occurred, and Rev. A. H. Hunicker, with other trustees withdrew, and determined to establish another institution of higher character and more progressive principles. A large building was erected and opened as Freeland Seminary. This school became quite prominent, and many of our eminent statesmen and politicians, among them Hon. Wayne MacVeagh, refer with pride to Freeland as their alma mater.

In course of time Freeland desired to increase its facilities. It was sold to the corporation of Ursinus, and through the untiring efforts of J. W. Sunderland one of the professors of Freeland, a charter was obtained in 1869. Another large and imposing building was erected, and Ursinus today is one of the standard colleges of the State.

While engaged in teaching young men Prof. Sunderland had long been trying to solve the then unknown problem of higher education for women. The sturdy German yeomanry agreed by this time that it was proper to give their sons a college education, if they so desired, but the idea of giving their daughters the slightest chance for improvement beyond that afforded by a few months in an ungraded common school, was too absurd to think about. Housework and the duties of the model wife—the home—was woman's sphere. It was no ordinary undertaking in the midst of local opposition and the general public but slightly interested, to try to establish a

college for women. But Prof. Sunderland was young and enthusiastic, and perseverance lead to success. In the fall of 1851 "The First Pennsylvania Female College" opened its doors to the public, with Prof. J. W. Sunderland and his accomplished wife as principals—offering to young ladies a course equal to that of any college for males. The grounds beautifully arranged with rare trees, fine shrubbery and brilliant flowers, with here and there a marble statue peeping through, while 130 feet below the cliff on which the college stands, the beautiful and historic Perkiomen ripples and winds gracefully through the picturesque valley.

You may search this old world o'er and o'er,
Yes, all its loveliest nooks explore,
And second to none you have seen before,
Is the valley of Perkiomen.

In 1875 the pioneer Female College closed its doors forever, having educated about 2000 ladies with a graduating list of 105. For several years the college building was known as Glenwood Hall, and became a most successful summer resort under the management of the present Mrs. Sunderland. Now they reside quietly in Glenwood Cottage where the doctor has grown old gracefully, having passed his four score years, rich only in the knowledge of work well done, and of an abidingplace in the hearts of his pupils—the only real compensation the true teacher ever receives.

In these days of rapid transit the trolley may be substituted for the carriage, though the line does not pass through Evansburg or very near old Norristown. Leaving Norristown you pass Jeffersonville, Trooper and Skippack Hill, where a huge sign invites you to "Stop, Look, etc." Here seven counties may be seen—Montgomery, Berks, Bucks, Lehigh, Chester, Philadelphia and Delaware. Going on down the hill we come to Skippack creek, winding through what another sign tells us is "Never Sunk Valley," and very soon Collegeville, the terminus of the road, is reached. The entire ride is a grand panoramic view of high hills, silvery streams, and peaceful valleys, dotted with stately mansions and cosy farm houses, and all who take it must exclaim:

"There's not in this wide world
A valley so sweet
As the vale in whose bosom
The bright waters meet,
And the last ray of feeling
And life shall depart,
Ere the bloom of this valley
Shall fade from my heart."



